

THE STORY OF A SOUTHERN SCHOOL

KINSOLVING

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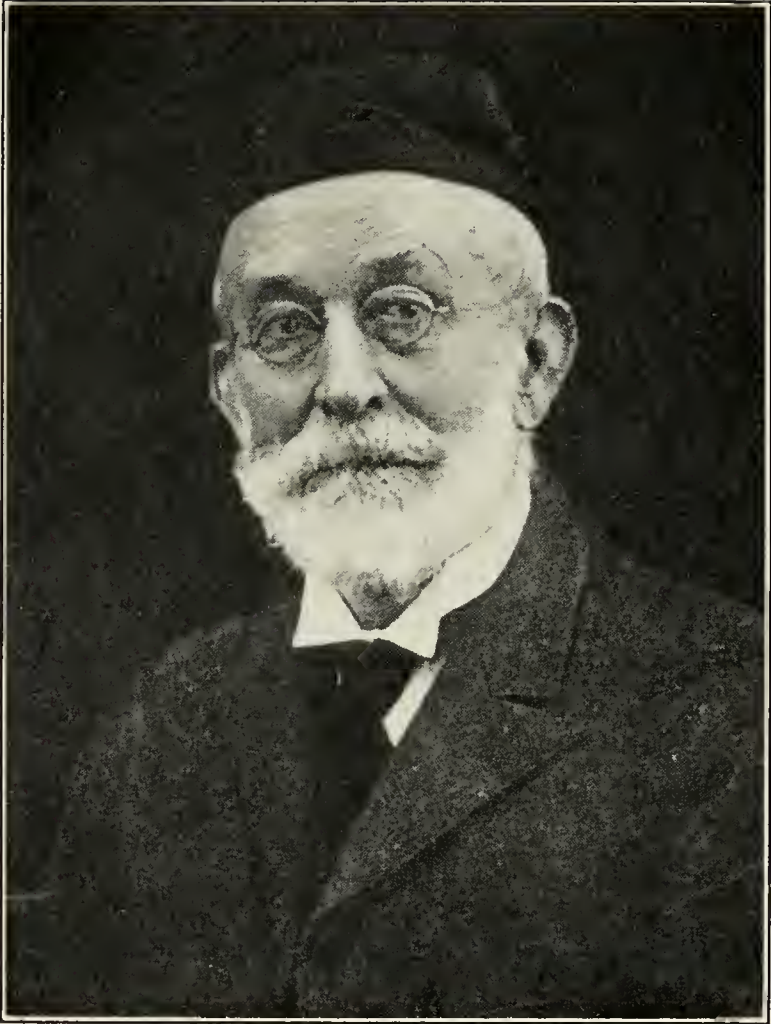
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The Story *of* a Southern School



LAUNCELOT MINOR BLACKFORD, M. A., LL. D.

THE STORY *of* A SOUTHERN SCHOOL

The Episcopal High School of Virginia

by

ARTHUR BARKSDALE KINSOLVING, D. D.

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—TO—
S. B. K.

Fellow Watcher In Life's
Sanctuaries
And Sharer Of Its
Work and Gladness.

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PREFACE

Seven years ago, at the request of friends whose wish I had every reason to respect, I began assembling the materials for this History. I could give to it only a certain part of my summer vacations. The searching of records and the necessary correspondence with widely scattered sources of information made the process of gathering the data a slow one.

Then came the tragedy of the World War with its many engrossing tasks and anxieties, and with its enlargments of the scope of the History. A great deal of time was required to bring this part of the record to its present measure of completeness, and it is the result of indefatigable labor by members of the School staff.

As a human document this history should contain much of living interest. Among schools of like character the Episcopal High School has achieved a singularly honorable name for its atmosphere, standards and results. A leading Northern educator, whose life has been given to the religious education of boys, said lately after a wide tour of inspection: "I know of no better work than that which is being done at the Episcopal High School of Virginia."

Preface

The School was founded eighty-three years ago by men of deep piety, high character and liberal culture. Its success has been due mainly to two things—the kind of men who have conducted it, and the type of boys who came here to be educated. Hence the tone, the standards, the individuality which have carried through from one administration to another.

We have reached a time in the evolution of Democracy in America when laws are being proposed hostile to education under Christian auspices. Such a movement would hardly have been provoked by this type of a Church school. Its wholesomeness, balance, sanity and thorough-going patriotism, the kind of men it has turned out would enable it to meet the most critical tests.

It is the earnest hope of the writer of these pages that the story may be found to have value not only to that large group of men who received their early education here, but also to those who are interested in Christian education.

The list of those to whom I am indebted for aid in making this book is too long for this place, but I must make grateful acknowledgement to these. First to Mr. Archibald R. Hoxton, the present Principal, for giving me the fullest access to the authentic records, catalogues, publica-

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tions, etc., in the archives of the School, and for every possible encouragement and courtesy during its preparation; to Mrs. Launcelot M. Blackford for the use of letters, diaries, contemporary documents and information of indispensable value, and for her ever-ready aid and interest; to the late Professor James Mercer Garnett for manuscript sketches by himself and others of the actual life of the School before the Civil War; to Mr. Joseph Packard for much information concerning the earlier alumni, and especially those who were in the Confederate service; to Richard P. Williams, M.A., for the compilation of the record of the E. H. S. alumni in the World War; to the Rev. W. A. R. Goodwin, D.D., for copies of records; to Mr. John W. Daniel, Jr., Mr. Willoughby Reade and Dr. Charles L. Minor for valuable contributions. I have not consciously neglected any document which would make this History an authentic record. Of course, by its very nature it cannot claim to be complete. Yet I confess that it has been the efforts at portraiture which have made my work a joy. For singularly noble men walk through these pages—men who must ever be luminous inspirations in the path of youth. And the most deeply cherished hope the writer has as he turns from his task, conscious of its many imperfections, is

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that there may be awakened again the old School spirit in our almost world-wide brotherhood, a new aspiration to be worthier of our teachers, until one by one we shall in turn answer "Adsum" to the Master and Teacher of us all.

ARTHUR BARKSDALE KINSOLVING

St. Paul's Rectory,
Baltimore, Maryland.
October, 1922.



REV. DR. WILLIAM N. PENDLETON.

CHAPTER I.

Beginnings, 1839-1853.

On the wide uplands three miles west of the old town of Alexandria stands the imposing group of buildings and athletic fields of the Episcopal High School of Virginia. From the School grounds one may look out upon the city of Washington seven miles distant with its Capitol, the National Library and other public buildings and the lofty shaft of granite which in all weather pierces the sky and reminds the generations of the peerless Washington. A dozen miles away is Mount Vernon, and five miles distant stands pillared Arlington, once the home of General Robert Edward Lee. In its setting and surroundings no boys' school in the country has more to commend it than this. During the eighty-three years of its existence, except those four blighting years of civil strife, there have come hither autumn after autumn some of the most promising boys in the land, lads destined as men to fill many positions of trust and to weave their names and work into the vital history of the country. It is the story of this School which these pages will seek to tell, its origin, its

unfolding life, its purpose, policies and characteristics, its headmasters and undermasters, its boys and the men they grew to be. Into all the ramifications of that history it would be impossible to enter within our allotted space, but we trust enough will be found here to body forth the School in its true selfhood and make intelligible its varied and inspiring life.

It seems to be known only to a few that there was an earlier school on this site which had a brief but important history. In 1831, eight years before the founding of the High School, Mrs. Wilmer, the third wife of Rev. Dr. William Holland Wilmer, who a dozen years before had been active in founding the Virginia Theological Seminary, came to live at Howard, and there opened a school for boys. The old Howard House is believed to have been built about the year 1800. It was surrounded by trees, and a Mr. William Robertson lived there for many years. Mrs. Wilmer was the stepmother of the Right Reverend Richard Hooker Wilmer, Bishop of Alabama, and of the Reverend Dr. George T. Wilmer of Virginia, father of Reverend C. B. Wilmer, D.D., of Atlanta. The school continued for three years, and was limited to eighteen pupils, boys from the most influential families in the neighborhood and elsewhere. There were two

teachers, the Reverend Jonathan Loring Wourt and the Reverend John Wourt. Brief as was the life of this school, and small as was the number of pupils, among the boys there were several who attained great distinction in after life. Richard Hooker Wilmer left Howard School for Yale in 1832. Williams Carter Wickham became a general in the Confederate Army and later vice-president of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. Mansfield Lovell was a Confederate general, and John Augustine Washington, the last owner of Mount Vernon, was killed at the beginning of the Civil War. Mount Vernon had been sold to the Nation by the Washingtons about five years before the war. Henry Winter Davis achieved a national reputation as an orator and member of Congress. Mr. Davis was the son of a clergyman, the Reverend Henry T. Davis, rector of St. Anne's, Annapolis, and was educated by an aunt, Miss Winter, who lived in Alexandria and denied herself in every way to educate him. He afterwards graduated with distinction from Kenyon College, Ohio. He took the Northern side of the controversy in 1860. Among other boys of the period were Charles Lee Jones, son of General Walter Jones and a brother-in-law of Dr. Joseph Packard, and Philip Barton Key, son of Francis Scott Key,

author of the Star Spangled Banner. The Howard School closed its doors in 1834.

The origin of the Episcopal High School is this: The Reverend J. P. B. Wilmer, afterwards the beloved and revered Bishop of Louisiana, and the father of Skipwith and Joseph Wilmer, offered the following resolutions in the Convention of the Diocese of Virginia which met at Petersburg on May 20, 1837. "Whereas there is at present no institution of learning under the care of the Episcopal Church in this diocese, and whereas the sons of our Episcopal families are too often entrusted to local and irresponsible schools, which are either sectarian in their character, or totally unorganized and desultory in their operations, therefore Resolved that it is highly essential to the interests of this diocese that one or more institutions be established within it of an Episcopal character; Resolved further that a committee of five individuals friendly to this object be appointed by this convention to devise and mature the best means for carrying the object of this resolution into effect." The committee appointed consisted of the Reverend Mr. Wilmer, the Reverend W. G. H. Jones, General John H. Cocke, and Messrs. Tucker Coles and Carter H. Harrison. At the Convention of 1838 there was no formal report. Mr.

Wilmer, the chairman, had been appointed a chaplain in the Navy and was not present. But at this convention of 1838 the Board of Trustees of the Theological Seminary of Virginia in their report lamented the diminished number of men offering for service in the sacred ministry, and attributed it in large part to the want of some institution for conducting the previous literary education of candidates. The remedy, they said, was one or more high schools throughout the diocese. On motion of the Reverend William Norwood, the project of establishing a boys' school near the Seminary was endorsed by this convention.

At the convention which met in Norfolk in 1839 the trustees reported that they had secured the services of the Reverend William N. Pendleton as Principal, and a committee was appointed to carry into execution their plans for the establishment of the School.

On the twelfth of July 1839, the special committee in charge of the matter, which consisted of Bishop Meade, the Reverends Edward C. McGuire, George Adie, C. B. Dana, and Mr. Cassius F. Lee, met in Alexandria to organize the School and make arrangements for the first session under Mr. Pendleton. They called it the Howard High School, and it is to be regretted

that this name was ever lost. The number of boys was limited to thirty, none under fourteen years of age. The session was to be ten months, tuition \$200, the sons of clergymen were to be taken at half price, and some boys who could not pay were to be taken for nothing. Then the committee toured the north, visiting well-established schools at Andover and Flushing, and engaged as assistant master the Reverend Milo Mahan, originally from Suffolk, Virginia, who had been a pupil under the distinguished Dr. William Augustus Muhlenberg for three years, and for nearly as long a teacher in Dr. Muhlenberg's famous school at Flushing. Mr. Mahan was afterwards rector of St. Paul's Church, Baltimore, and a professor in the General Theological Seminary. He was one of the best classical scholars of his day. During the year, with money furnished by Bishop Meade and his friends, a tract of land consisting of seventy-seven acres was bought at a cost of \$5,000; later the sum of \$12,000 was subscribed for buildings and equipment.

The committee had visited Delaware College at Newark, Delaware, to persuade the Reverend William N. Pendleton to accept the position of principal of the School. Mr. Pendleton was born in Richmond, Virginia, December 26, 1809. He

graduated from West Point in the class of 1830 and was for several years a lieutenant in the Army, and assistant professor of mathematics at West Point. In October, 1833, he resigned from the Army to accept a professorship at Bristol College, Pennsylvania, where he was a colleague of the Reverend Joseph Packard. From here he went to a professorship and chaplaincy at Delaware College. In May, 1837, he was ordered deacon by Bishop Moore in Petersburg, Virginia. Mr. Pendleton was very loath to take up the responsibility of the School, but yielded to the persuasion of Bishop Meade and others through his great desire to help forward a new enterprise in Christian education. He had recently been ordained to the ministry, exercised ever a great influence upon the moral and spiritual life of his pupils, and though the terms and financial prospects of the School were exceedingly difficult, and even perhaps impossible, he decided to accept it. There was no provision for endowments, nor even for the Principal's salary. All the expenses of the School were to be met from tuition fees. These fees, we must remember, were put at the lowest possible rates, \$200 a year for a full pay student, with the sons of clergy admitted at half this small tuition, and many poor boys allowed to come for nothing. Yet the

Principal was under covenant to pay \$30 a year to the trustees for each pupil that he received, even for those who paid nothing. Under such terms his administration was foredoomed to financial failure. Yet heroically did this Confederate in embryo fight his battle even under most adverse conditions. He made every effort to utilize the resources at his command to make the School self-supporting. A fine garden provided an abundant supply of vegetables and fruit for the household. The farm was brought to a high state of cultivation. Cattle were bought and fattened for the use of the School. But all efforts were unavailing to make the income adequate to the expense. The first year he had thirty-five boys, and his assistants were Messrs. Mahan, John Page, father of Thomas Nelson Page, and Robert Nelson, afterwards a missionary to China. During the second year there were one hundred and one boys, fourteen on half pay, and five who paid nothing. Then four of the most mature boys were added as instructors, among them F. M. Whittle. The standard of scholarship was high. Mr. Pendleton himself taught mathematics, chemistry, astronomy and engineering, and took the religious services during the week and on Sundays. The object of the School in the words of Mr. Pendle-

ton was: "To educate youth on the basis of religion. To apply the instructions of the Bible in the work of training the mind, influencing the heart, and regulating the habits; to provide boys during the critical period of middle youth and incipient manhood the safest and best superintendence, the soundest and most healthful moral influences, and the most faithful Christian guidance associated with the most useful and extensive course of learning practicable. In a word, it is to make full trial of Christian education in training youth for duty and for heaven."

The main building of this first School was erected in 1840 and finished in time for the opening of the second session. The boys were taught by Mr. Pendleton and five regular assistants. At that time Dr. Sparrow of the Seminary was giving the boys instructions in Mental and Moral Philosophy,—“Pretty strong meat for babes,” observes Dr. Packard. They also report this year the erection of a covered gymnasium. The next session, 1841–42, was not only more prosperous still as to the number of boys, but the School was larger than it was again for nearly fifty years. There were one hundred and ten boys. Yet the School had grown too rapidly. It was on a solid basis neither educationally nor financially. Under pressure Mr. Pendleton used

as teachers four boys whose only training had been in this School and for but two years each. This put him on the defensive afterwards. These fine young fellows were too youthful for their task. Mr. Pendleton was not to blame so much as those who had made conditions impossible for any principal. And then there is a lively tradition of the way the School was broken up that session by a terrible epidemic of measles. In October, 1843, just after the opening of the session, the Principal's home, the front building of the School, facing Alexandria, was completely destroyed by a fire which had its origin in a defective flue. Fortunately the direction of the wind saved the main school building. There was no injury to persons, but the family of Mr. Pendleton lost nearly all their personal effects.

By the spring of 1845 the debt of the School, due quite as much to the inexperience of the Trustees who imposed the unworkable financial conditions as to Mr. Pendleton, amounted to \$5,000, beside a personal debt of the Principal for \$3,000. There had been a sharp decline in students in the session of 1842-43, the catalogue showing but sixty names. Dr. May had succeeded Dr. Sparrow, and Mr. E. T. Perkins, who followed Bishop Whittle at St. Paul's, Louisville—and who became rather famous at the

Seminary as the man who put the head of the profane washerwoman under the Seminary pump when she would not desist from her billingsgate—had become a teacher.

There was no decline in the moral and spiritual standard of the School. Some thirty clergymen were led into the ministry under Mr. Pendleton's influence, among them Francis M. Whittle, Edmund T. Perkins, Cornelius Walker, and D. F. Sprigg, the latter the editor for many years of the *Southern Churchman*. There was a vigorous debating society in Mr. Pendleton's time, the old "Pithonian," founded December 7, 1839. The leading spirit in starting it was Milo Mahan, teacher of higher Greek and Latin, whom John Page declared to be the cleverest man he ever met, and who was elected the first president. Mr. Robert Nelson, another teacher, was secretary, and "among other members were F. M. Whittle, A. F. Freeman, Walke, J. W. Williams, W. Nelson, J. R. Buford, Bartow, Gillett and Harrison." It met in Mr. Mahan's room and afterwards in the "Boys' Parlour." Many future lawyers, judges, bishops and other clergy first tried their wings in the old Pithonian, which continued its existence until broken up by the war in Mr. McGuire's time.

The benevolent Principal who, in his zeal for Christian education, received too many pupils, clergymen's sons and others, at reduced rates, was unable to continue. In part, no doubt, his difficulties were due to his lack of experience in the complex duties of headmaster of a School which had suddenly grown to number a hundred boys. Unquestionably the strictness of the terms which the board of trustees, new to their own task, imposed upon him was no small factor in the School's declension. The report to the Diocesan Convention in Lynchburg in the spring of 1844 was only a dozen lines. Numbers had fallen to forty-seven. The following session, 1844-45, the School was not opened. It had been suspended since July 1844, when Mr. Pendleton gave up the principalship. Yet his failure was only on the administrative side. As a teacher, a pastor and a man of positive and marked influence among the boys, he was a success. Dr. Blackford writes, "No principal is more affectionately remembered."

On leaving, the following words of testimonial were sent him, signed by three neighbors; "Wherever your lot is cast, your faithfulness in all trusts and your efficiency in the execution of them, and your unselfish devotion to the interests of the Christian Church and the cause of

Christian education will be remembered by us.” The names appended are those of William Sparrow, J. Packard and James May,—three wise and noble men “from whom praise is praise indeed.”

When Dr. Pendleton left the High School he opened a school in Baltimore where he was graciously received by the Reverend Dr. William E. Wyatt, Dr. Van Dyke Johns and others who rallied around him as true brothers. This was so successful that in three years he was entirely out of debt, and able to devote himself wholly to the pastoral ministry. Later he became rector of All Saints', Frederick, Maryland, where he succeeded the Reverend Joshua Peterkin, who afterwards for so many years served as the beloved rector of St. James' Church, Richmond. At the outbreak of the war, Mr. Pendleton felt it his duty, as did Bishop Leonidas Polk, having had a West Point education, to enter the military service of the Confederate States. He began as captain of the Rockbridge Battery, but was rapidly promoted until he became a Major General and the distinguished Chief of Artillery of the Army of Northern Virginia. Both during and after the War he was the intimate friend of General Robert E. Lee. When General Lee became the President of Washington College,

he served as a vestryman in Dr. Pendleton's Church, and when the immortal Christian soldier was laid to rest amid the sorrowing throngs in October, 1870, in the campus of the university of which he had been head for five immortal years, Dr. Pendleton conducted the burial service. During his later life, he bent his whole energy to the loving task of erecting the fine memorial church there to General Lee. He died in Lexington on the 15th of January, 1883, and his own funeral was the first service held in the new church.

MR. DALRYMPLE

In the Spring of 1845, after a suspension of a year, the Reverend Edwin A. Dalrymple of Maryland was chosen Principal of the School under the title "Rector." He came into residence in July, made many repairs to the buildings and opened the session on October 21st with nine boys, a number later increased to seventeen; he had two assistants. During the six years of his rectorship, Mr. Dalrymple, who was at once a personality, a fine scholar, an enthusiastic teacher and an unrivalled disciplinarian, gave a great impulse to the School. His watchword was thoroughness, and he would have agreed with Bishop Meade that neglect of the Solomonic dictum as to the use of the rod when boys stood in need of it constituted an

impious violation of the divine covenant. From one of his earlier catalogues we take the following as indicating Mr. Dalrymple's conception of a Christian school: "To make mere scholars, or exact men of business, is not the sole duty of the Christian teacher. He has much nobler ends in view. No exertions are to be spared to secure thorough education of the mind, but at the same time he is to be diligent to bring those entrusted to his care under the influence of religious principle. He is not only to labor to make them useful men, but so far as in him lies, he is to endeavor to make them Christian gentlemen—gentlemen as well in feelings and principles as in outward conduct and manners. The School is conducted in every department upon these principles, and the assistant instructors and other persons connected with the institution are all chosen with a view to their furtherance and support." The terms and charges are rather higher and stricter than under the former Principal: \$200 per boy invariably in advance with no reduction for clergymen's sons. This was the rock on which the School had been wrecked.

The range of text-books and studies is most impressive, and reaches to the full limit of most colleges of the period. In fact, under both Mr. Pendleton and Mr. Dalrymple it was a collegi-

ate school and only became a secondary school under Mr. McGuire. In 1846-47 the School had thirty-six boys; in 1847-48, fifty-five; and in 1849-50, sixty-six. During the session of 1851-52 the number reached eighty-five, with 20 on the waiting list. But the energetic and indefatigable Rector, who had himself taught five hours a day besides his manifold labors as headmaster, broke down utterly in health and retired.

It is strange that a man of such vigorous intellect as Mr. Dalrymple should have been driven by the difficulties of the problem of discipline to form such petty rules for the government of the group of red-blooded American boys committed to his care as we find in a little volume of school regulations. And these rules account for his failure to achieve complete success, and possibly in part for his breakdown. For instance, Rule 131 reads: "No student shall eat butter and molasses at once or at the same meal, nor shall any student waste in any way or leave uneaten or conceal to avoid eating, etc." Again, Rule 134: "Every student shall be careful not to soil the table or tablecloth by spilling milk, water or anything else thereon." Rule 155: "No student shall sing any negro or low song or chorus or tune in the boys' parlor (playroom) or elsewhere." Rule 148: "No student shall throw



REV. EDWIN A. DALRYMPLE, S. T. D.

stones or other missiles in the boys' parlor, nor fasten the doors thereof in order to prevent the free egress or entrance of fellow student or others." Such puerile rules are a challenge to the law-breaking spirit of any group of normal boys. No wonder the discipline became notoriously harsh.

One of the best remembered things about his regime was the whippings the boys got. These were administered not only for misdemeanors, but for imperfect recitations. The middle recitation room, whither the hopeless derelicts were bidden after dinner, became a veritable chamber of horrors. One after another, especially after the primary Latin class which the Rector in his long grey cassock taught, the reluctant victims entered, and the noises which came from within were not comforting to those on the waiting list. But the Rector kept order and the boys learned to work. During the last two years there were no dismissals and no severe discipline. In those days they wore a uniform to church, and also when away from the School, consisting of a black coat or jacket, buff vest and black trousers. On the caps were the letters E. H. S., Va., with a maltese cross on the left side of the standing collar. The boys played bandy and town ball in those days and wrote with quill pens. More

attention was given to Latin and Greek literature than to syntax, and the Rector's talks on the life of the ancients were full of inspiration. He made the classic ages live before his pupils, and was a great interpreter of their philosophy and example. Mr. Dalrymple's own specialty was Latin. Mr. Henry C. Lay, afterwards Bishop of Easton, taught Greek, and Mr. Francis M. Whittle taught mathematics.

During the first two years Mr. Dalrymple's division of the school session was peculiar. The first term ended with March. The second opened in May and ended with September; the third opened with March again. From the autumn of 1848 the session was regularly ten months, from about September 15th to July 15th.

In 1847 the first pamphlet concerning the School was issued. It was not a catalogue, but contained only the course of study, terms, regulations and no names save those of the Trustees and the Rector. The Trustees were Bishop Meade, President; Bishop Johns, Vice-President; the Reverend Doctors E. C. McGuire and Alexander Jones; the Reverends John Grammer, J. P. McGuire, C. B. Dana, George Woodbridge and George Adie; Messrs. William Pollock, Edward S. Pegram, R. W. Cunningham, Cassius F. Lee, Gen. Samuel H. Lewis and Dr. Thomas H. Claggett.

Among the assistant masters in Mr. Dalrymple's time were Rev. Dr. William Sparrow, Rev. H. N. Bishop, A.M., Samuel Clements, A.B., T. F. Martin, Joseph A. Russell, Jean Benner in French and F. Tellender in music, and Messrs. Whittle and Lay. Mr. Dalrymple was a survival of the old type of schoolmaster with whom we are made familiar in English stories. He had a good heart but a quick temper. "His very dress was magisterial, a long grey or black gown with a row of jet buttons reaching from neck to foot." But he put his whole strength into the business and got results.

In the year 1847, while the final exercises were going on out under the trees, Edgar Allen Poe was seen standing near the rostrum. He had come out to the School from Alexandria with a party of friends. But when he was discovered he was at once the object of universal attention and obligingly went forward and recited "The Raven," to the delight of all who were present.

It is said that Mr. Dalrymple had an unsuccessful love affair early in life, and that on this account books became his hobby. Certainly he grew to be one of the most erudite scholars among the schoolmasters of this period. When in 1853, on account of ill health he resigned his position as head of the High School, he seems to

have been the only Principal who had saved any money in his position. He then removed to Baltimore, and started a university high school under the style of the University of Maryland. It was in reality the academic department of a technical institution where lawyers and doctors, and afterwards other professional men, were trained. This school was located near what is now the intersection of Mulberry and Cathedral Streets, and was in its day the largest classical school for boys in Baltimore. His connection with this School terminated in 1870, and during his headship he added further to his pecuniary competency.

Dr. Dalrymple,—he received both the degrees of D.D. and S.T.D. in his later years—had a wonderful library of well-selected books which, at his death, his sister gave to the Diocese of Maryland. His knowledge of Indian lore was remarkably exact, and his keenness of intellect continued until the end. For many years he served without salary St. Stephen's Church, Baltimore, in what was called "Sandy Bottom." From 1871 to 1882 he was the secretary of the Convention of the Diocese of Maryland, in which office he served with conspicuous efficiency and sparkling humor. He was a man of rare social gifts. Dr. Joseph Packard said that "he had a

bushel of anecdotes, always fresh and flowing," and further that "a truer man and friend, a more genial companion, a more patient and laborious scholar and thinker it would be hard to find." Though a stern disciplinarian, "Old Dal," as the boys called him, was a very tender-hearted man, and was the soul of generosity. He died in 1882 at the age of sixty-three.

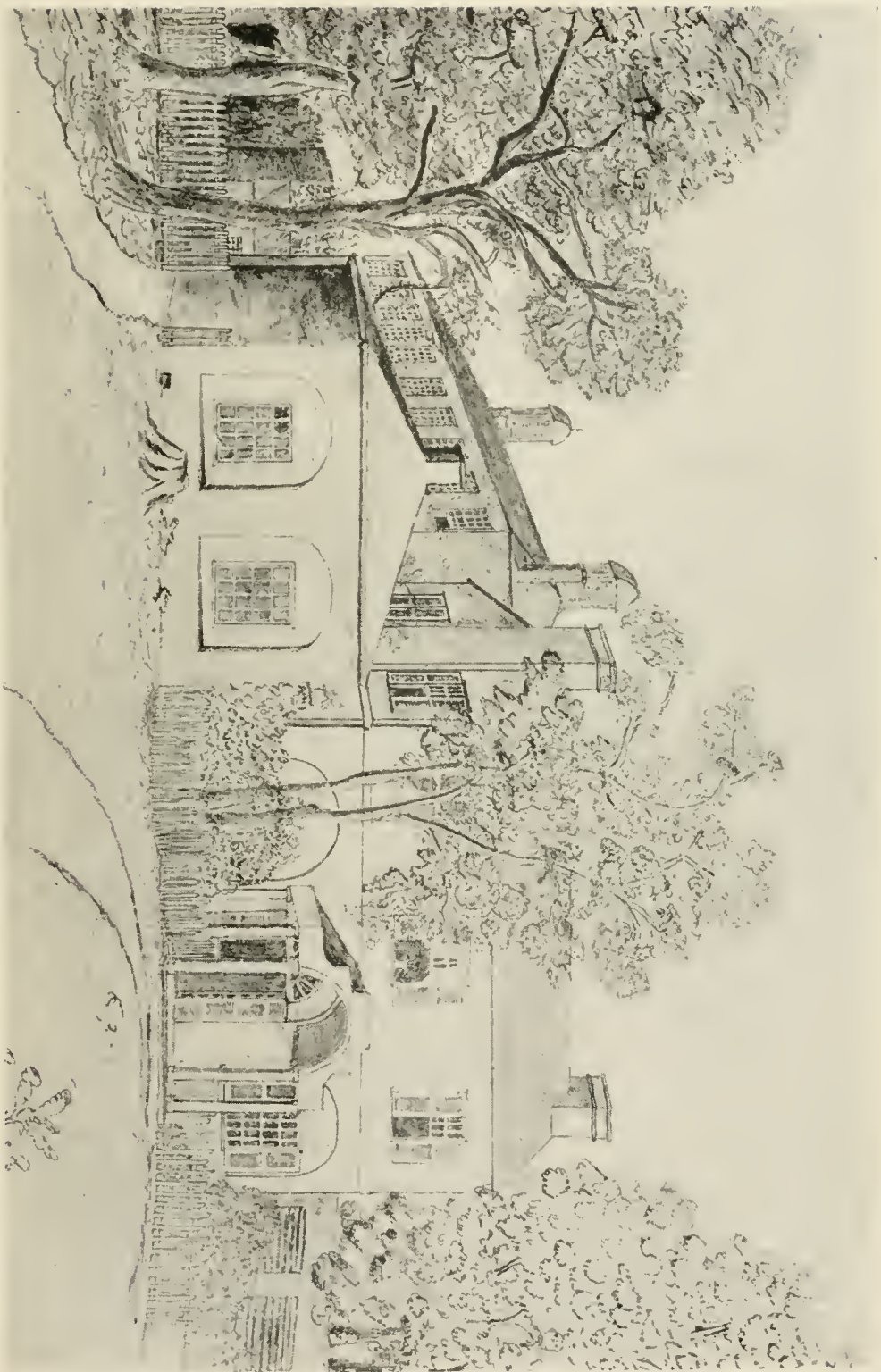
CHAPTER II.

The School Under Mr. McGuire and Mr. Gardner, 1853-1870.

THE REVEREND JOHN P. MCGUIRE.

The Reverend John P. McGuire, rector of St. Anne's and Farnham Parishes, Essex County, Virginia, was chosen to be Principal of the School in the spring of 1853, and began his duties in the fall of that year with a school of seventy boys. The next year he had eighty-two boys and seven assistants. Among his earlier assistants were Edward C. Marshall, Jaquelin Ambler, William P. Orrick and John P. McGuire, Jr., afterwards the head of McGuire's School in Richmond, Virginia. In 1854 the Reverend John Cole of Culpeper, Virginia, secured from the Virginia Legislature the passage of an act making a close corporation of the trustees of the Seminary and High School. For the next four years there is no report for either Seminary or High School to the Diocesan Convention.

Mr. McGuire and his noble wife, Mrs. Judith McGuire, who was a second mother to the boys, presided over the School for nine happy, pros-



THE FIRST SCHOOL BUILDING.

perous and eventful years, until it was scattered by the alarum of Civil War. "In my day," writes Dr. James M. Garnett, who left the School in 1855, "the boys were numbered. I was No. 59, and the teachers addressed me as such. The dormitory on the top floor was one huge room, running the whole length of the building. The beds, or cots, were arranged side by side in rows about four feet apart. A calico curtain dropped between the couches. The trunks of the boys were shoved under the cots. At six o'clock in the morning the bell rang, and the boys were given fifteen minutes to huddle into their clothes and get to the lavatory in the basement. The luckless lazy ones were deprived of their matin meal. But none ever suffered, for Mrs. McGuire was one of those women who came as near to divinity as mortal can do in this world. The High School boys adored her; she was the personification of all that was gentle, lovable and tender. Her whole life was jeweled with good acts. She was the guide, counselor and comforter of all the homesick lads, and, when they were ill, it was she who nursed them with loving care. She reminded one of Mathew Arnold's description of Mary, the mother of Christ: 'If thou wouldst fetch a thousand pearls from thy Arab Sea, one would gleam brightest, the

best, the queenliest gem.' The lavatory was a long room with a double zinc trough running its entire length. There was plenty of soap, an abundance of towels, but no fire. On frosty mornings it was as cold a place as could be found outside the Arctic region. Faces were rubbed in a hurry, and the hands of the youngsters were split and seamed by chilblains. There were no accessories of the toilet to cause the boys to linger, and at the tap of seven they filed into the chapel where prayers were held. If those 'young ideas' had any religion, they did not display it. . . . There were no furnaces in those days, and the wood-stove heated the room only in spots. I recall the 'corn-dodgers,' smocking hot, that warmed us outside and within. Then came an hour for recreation, and sometimes, O woeful time to us small fellows, the usher notified us that Mr. McGuire wanted to see us in his study. The chosen ones gathered together, and then started upstairs to put on two or three extra jackets with sundry socks, woolen comforters, or anything for stuffing that would deaden the whack of a good tough hickory limb, for "Old Mac" struck hard. But God who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb had made him so near-sighted that he couldn't see the disparity between a round body and a pair of spindle legs." . . .

“Mr. McGuire had evidently modeled the High School after the famous English Rugby and Eton Academies. The School was divided into forms, the youngsters forming the fourth class, none over ten years of age. The English system of ‘fags’ was carried out in a very modified form. Each coterie of young boys had its leader, always a first form boy, who saw that they received justice and fair play. The first form kids were the only ones subject to corporal punishment, and as it was “Old Mac’s” only recreation and exercise before breakfast, he had plenty of athletics as an appetizer. The fact of the business was, the School owed its success to its strict discipline. Most of the pupils were sons of wealthy planters, who were accustomed to having their own way at home until they became a nuisance, and then they were packed off to the High School where they soon had the nonsense taken out of them. It was found that ‘Marse John’, his mother’s darling, heir-to-be of the great plantation, was plain Jack at the High School, and he had to fight his way up as others and stand on his own merit. The boys were taught like the Persian youths, ‘to ride, to shoot, to tell the truth.’ The boys looked forward eagerly to Sunday, not to the forming of a long line dressed in uniforms to march to the

Seminary chapel to hear a sermon an hour or two long, but because on that day there was a liberal supply of genuine cakes, and the younger set filled not only their stomachs, but their pockets also. 'The Boys' Parlor,' what old E. H. S. student does not remember it! It was a small frame dwelling containing one room. A large iron wood stove occupied the center, and three or four benches, cut, nicked and carved, it would seem, by every pen-knife of the School. It was the boys' club. Here all their grievances were aired, and all the weekly fights arranged. The ring was just outside. The boys' quarrels were settled in the good old English fashion by a stand-up fight, gouging, scratching and biting being barred. . . . Everything tending to luxury, ease and self-indulgence was banished. . . . Certainly the training they had here fitted them admirably for the bivouac and camp where all of them in a few years found themselves.

There was a deadly feud between the E. H. S. boys in uniform and the boys of Alexandria. The minute a High School boy appeared on the streets of the old burg, the town boys would yell 'eggs, hams and sausages,' and then there would be a desperate fight, and often much blood sprinkled the pavements from bunged noses."

These seem to have been days of special belligerency on the part of the youths of the South. Possibly it was increased somewhat by the independence and masterfulness of life on the great plantations with many servants. It was soon worked off during the heroic period of the Civil War when the combative instinct in Southern youth found fullest satisfaction under the flag of the Confederacy. Mr. Garnett continues: "School began at nine o'clock. On a dais sat the monarch of the E. H. S. He was a short, stout man, with a close-trimmed beard and severe cast of countenance. The Principal, 'Old Mac,' inside the school, and Mr. McGuire outside, were two very different persons. I found later that a bigger, nobler heart never beat within a human breast. He consciously or unconsciously imitated the great Dr. Arnold of Rugby; seemingly a martinet, but really a philanthropist, who tried to hide his benignity by wearing the mask of a tyrannical master. No money was allowed the boys, only four three-cent silver pieces a week, which were promptly spent on ginger pop and cakes. . . . In those days there were no trashy papers, no yellow journals. The book-worms read the good old English classics, and the British Essayist was a prime favorite. "The Alexandria Ga-

zette," the "National Intelligencer," and the "Baltimore Sun" were the papers read. We read by either a sperm candle or a tallow dip.

The annual examinations were great affairs. There were no air line railroads running through the Southern States, but the rich planters had splendid horses, and when every house was open to them, a jaunt from Alabama or the Carolinas was a very enjoyable affair. In 1857-58 appeared the first paper edited by the boys, the "Howard Miscellany." It was not printed but on Friday afternoons everyone assembled to hear the editors read their journal.

The late Mr. Joseph Bryan of Richmond, a student for several years under Mr. McGuire, wrote a paper on the E. H. S. of his day which, like that of Mr. James Mercer Garnett, in view of the destruction of all the records while the School was being used as a hospital during the war, is of very great value. He entered the School in 1856 at the age of eleven. He says: "To the average boy the principal of a school embodies sternness and repression, and is the taskmaster who exacts the performance of burdensome duties, a man who has no sympathy with the difficulties and temptations of boys. After I knew Mr. McGuire I came to understand that he was a man who really had once

been a boy himself and sympathized with the trials and tribulations of boys. I first saw him early in September, 1856. He had just completed his fifty-sixth year. He was about five feet ten inches high, dressed in strictly clerical clothes, and his general appearance would have marked him as a distinguished man in any company. His head was close set on a stout, robust body, and his every action was with vigor. His movements were quick and decided. His face was kept scrupulously free of every sign of beard, his broad, high forehead was crowned with a thick suit of almost snow-white hair, and his penetrating eyes were always protected and aided by gold-rimmed spectacles. I afterwards saw that he habitually walked with a stout ivory-headed cane, but on special or dress occasions he used a gold-headed ebony walking stick that had been presented to him by the students the year before. . . . In the opinion of the boys at this classical School Jupiter among the immortal gods of Olympus was a secondary character compared with the Rector of the High School. He was decisive, just and brave. . . . It was understood that there was no boy who could disregard, much less defy him, and he had to handle some pretty rough customers. His influence and control of the boys

was absolute. The rector was an exemplar of openness. He never tried to catch boys, but if a boy was discovered in wrongdoing the consequences were inexorable.

“With the exception of teaching a class in Moral Philosophy, and, on Sunday evenings, one in Bible study, the rector did not devote any of his time to instruction in books, but his extempore evening lectures, always delivered after prayers and before the student body was dismissed, were an important method whereby he imparted his character to his pupils. Standing behind the Chapel desk and shading his eyes from the lamp in front of him, he would review any event of the day that called for attention. If the boys had been boisterous he would tell them they had ‘too much sail.’ If there had been some trick played and the guilty party had escaped detection he was wont to say: ‘Some young gentlemen seem to think it very smart to break the rules of this School and then be sharp enough to keep from being caught, but I tell you, young gentlemen, if a man were to call me sharp, I would knock him down.’ And no boy would doubt that he would have been as good as his word. “To small boys who were sent to his study for laziness and neglect of their studies, his final argument was that ‘a

bird that can sing and won't sing must be made to sing.' And after that the birds generally sang. It must be borne in mind that the old English method of training boys was in full vogue in the fifties at the High School. Bishop Meade, who was the stern administrator of scholastic justice, was the president of the board of trustees, and frequently visited the School. I doubt not that he would have thought the School was on the high road to ruin unless there was ample assurance that personal chastisement was either commonly applied or always held "in terrorem." The moral suasion argument with recalcitrant boys was either ignored or very brief. My greatest personal objection to the thrashings I received as I now recall them was twofold, first to being thrashed alone, and secondly to the lecture I got before the switch was applied. To be ordered down to the rector's study early in the morning, before breakfast indeed, by lamplight and there to have my misdeeds recited and my home recalled, and then to be promptly thrashed was far greater punishment than when I went with a number of my classmates who could encourage one another and find some consolation watching the victims as they were successively called from the crowd that huddled behind the stove. But one of the

teachers ever undertook to whip a boy. He was cordially detested by the School. I have however long since forgiven him because he died bravely in battle at the head of his regiment, a colonel in the Confederate Army. The exercise of such an executive function was sacredly reserved to the head of the School by whom it was faithfully and dispassionately performed. There was as much judicial calmness in the whole proceeding as its active and exacting nature would permit. What produced the change I do not know—I am sure it was no change in the discipline nor in the readiness of the Rector to apply his “ultima ratio,” but I do not believe that there was a boy whipped during either of the last three sessions I was at the High School.

“The decisive character of Mr. McGuire had much to do with the profound impression he made on all the boys who came under his influence; yet withal he was genuinely sympathetic and parental in his treatment. Given obedience and diligence, he was ready to make every reasonable concession for their amusement and to show every mark of interest in the happiness of his students, but to the disobedient, disorderly and slothful, he was a constant cause of anxiety. Personally I underwent a great change for the better after my first session both

in good conduct and in work. . . . I no longer feared the Rector as I had done, though I did not get close to him and seek his society for a year or more afterwards. In the winter 1856-7, during that terrible and unparalleled fall of snow, accompanied by the great cold, I remember that the small boys like birds driven by a storm went to the Rector's study to keep warm and that he entertained us by reading us the newspaper. It seemed to give him the greatest pleasure to allow us a special holiday for skating when the ice was good, or, as it happened sometimes early in the summer, for fishing and bathing. These concessions were always the result of a petition by the boys setting forth the various opportunities for the sport desired. He would appear at the chapel door just after nine o'clock bell with the petition in his hand. His face would light up with a smile and after warning against such dangers as he anticipated might beset us he would say 'when you play, play as hard as you can, and when you study, study as hard as you can.'

"It was not until the exciting election of 1860, when Lincoln was elected that I ever supposed the Rector was affected by such sublunary matters as politics. That year and the year before my school number (9) placed me on his left

hand at the dinner table. All the boys were then officially known by number and not by name. As I was close to him I talked to him freely, became intimate with him, and regretted to find that we differed in politics. I was for Breckenridge and Lane, the representatives of the extreme Southern party in national politics, while he was a Bell and Everett man, and supported a party whose sole platform was 'the Constitution of the country, the union of the States, and the enforcement of law.' I remember well my astonishment on learning that he had made the colored boy Nat put 'Old Rock' to the carry-all and drive him down to Catt's saloon on the Little River Turnpike near the West End of Alexandria to vote. I knew that some of our boys of desperate character had been to Catt's, but it never crossed my mind that our august Rector could under any circumstances go to such a place, and it gave me a poor idea of politics. The election of 1860 was preceded by great excitement among the boys, who divided along the political lines I have indicated. The Bell and Everett boys were largely in the majority and were able to put up a flagpole in the bandy field and to run up their flag at which function the Rector attended. Not to be outdone the Breckenridge and Lane boys went down

into the woods and got a larger pole which proved too heavy for us to erect, and so we had to slide it up on the "Boys' Parlor," but never got it well in position.

"The only three states in the whole Union which voted the Rector's union ticket were Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky, and it is a melancholy reflection that two of these states who voted so earnestly for the union at all hazards were made the battlefields of the great war which so soon afflicted us.

"But when the deadly die was cast and Virginia determined that rather than invade her sister Southern states, she would defend them, no Virginian was ever found more ready than our Rector to withstand the invasion of his state. It had always been customary for the older boys to attend the Presidential inauguration, and in March 1857 when Buchanan was inaugurated, a great number of the larger boys went to it; but in March 1861 when Lincoln was inaugurated no one went, and it would have been considered a breach of all duty to the South for a High School boy to have been there. It should be recalled that our School had only the year before been aroused to the highest degree of excitement and indignation by the John Brown raid. We had at least a dozen students

from the immediate neighborhood of the scene of that outrage. When secession began, and it became apparent that war was impending, the boys of the School organized themselves into a company and were regularly drilled by Ben White as captain. We had no guns but used smooth sticks with pegs for the hammers, and we learned a good deal of the manual of arms and company tactics."

On the third of May, 1861, the School was disbanded. It came about in this way. After the secession of Virginia, Jackson, the proprietor of the Marshall House in Alexandria, ran up the Confederate flag, and there it remained until Colonel Ellsworth pulled it down. Jackson, who was the uncle of 'Fighting Bob' Evans, instantly killed Ellsworth and was in turn killed by Ellsworth's men. The Rector made a visit to Alexandria, came back in the evening and reported that the boys would have to leave for home promptly, as the United States troops were about to occupy Alexandria. The next morning the boys took their departure.

Mr. McGuire and his family remained on the premises for two or three weeks longer, but their home was within the Federal lines, and they were compelled to depart. Mrs. McGuire in her 'Diary of a Southern Refugee,' one of

the genuine classics of the period, writes of these sad and difficult days as follows: "Everything is broken up, the Theological Seminary is closed, the High School dismissed. Scarcely anyone is left. The homes all look desolate, and yet this beautiful country is looking more beautiful, more lovely than ever, as if to rebuke the tumult of passion and the fanaticism of man. We are left lonely indeed. All our children are gone, the girls to Clarke, and the boys, the dear, dear boys, to camp, to be drilled and prepared to meet any emergency. Mr. McGuire and myself are now the sole occupants of our house which usually teems with life. I go from room to room, looking at first one thing then another, so full of sad associations. The closed piano, the locked bookcase, the formally placed chairs, ottomans and sofas in the parlor! Oh, for someone to put them out of order! And then the dinner table which has always been so well surrounded, so social, so cheerful, looked so cheerless today. I could hardly restrain the tears. I paused to ask myself what it all meant. Why did we think it necessary to send off all that was so dear to us from our own home. I threw open the shutters, and the answer came at once so mournfully! I heard distinctly the drums beating in Washington. As I looked at

the Capitol in the distance I could scarcely believe my senses—that Capitol of which I had always been so proud.”

Six days later on May 10 she writes again: “I went to the Seminary Chapel on Sunday as usual, but it was grievous to see the change. The organ mute; the organist gone, but one or two members of each family to represent the absentees, the prayer for the President omitted. When Dr. Packard came to it, there was a slight pause, and then he went on to the next prayer—all seemed so strange.” On May 25th another entry runs: “The day of suspense is at an end. Alexandria and its environs including, I greatly fear, our home, is in the hands of the enemy. Yesterday morning at an early hour, as I was in my pantry putting up refreshments for the barracks, preparatory to a ride to Alexandria, the door was suddenly thrown open by a servant looking wild with excitement, who exclaimed: ‘Oh madam, do you know?’ ‘Know what, Henry?’ ‘Alexandria is filled with Yankees!’ ‘Are you sure, Henry?’ said I, trembling in every limb. ‘Sure madam, I saw them myself before I got up, I heard soldiers rushing by the door, and went out and saw our men going to the cars.’ ‘Did they get off?’ I asked, afraid to hear the answer. ‘Oh yes, the cars went off

full of them and some marched out.' And then I went to King Street and saw such crowds of Yankees coming in. They came down the turnpike and some came down the river, and presently I heard such noise and confusion and they said they were fighting, and so I came home as fast as I could. I lost no time in seeking Mr. McGuire, who hurried out to hear the truth of the story. He soon met Dr. Murphy who was bearing off one of the editors in his buggy. He more than confirmed Henry's report. With a heavy heart I packed trunks and boxes, as many as our little carriage would hold, locked up everything, gave the keys to the cook, and left enjoining upon the servants to take care of the cows, the garden, the flowers, and last but not least, John's splendid Newfoundland.

"When we took leave of the servants they looked sorrowful and we felt so. In bitterness of heart I exclaimed: 'Why must we leave thee, paradise,' and for the first time my tears streamed. As we drove by the Seminary, the few students that remained came out to say goodbye. About sunset we drove up to the door of this, the house of our relative, the Reverend R. Templeman Brown, and were received with the warmest welcome."

They never returned to the School.

Considerable injury was done to the buildings, but especially the trees during the Federal occupancy of four years. After long agitation of the question of damages, in June, 1889, the United States Government paid an equivalent for the rental.

There are at Harvard, one hundred and thirty-eight names on the memorial tablet, to those who fell in the Federal army and navy. Sixty-one boys, in this small School, nearly everyone a student in Mr. McGuire's time, were killed or died in the Confederate service. There were few men whose hearts were so torn by the agony and bereavement of war as Mr. McGuire's. His School, which was made up of the choicest youths in the South, boys trained in the highest conception of chivalry and honor, enlisted as soon as they were old enough to bear arms and were soon drawn into the bloody maw of battle. There is a letter extant written by Mr. McGuire from Ashland, Virginia, on July 3, 1863, to young Joseph Bryan who had just gained his father's consent to go into the service, which is very revelatory of the man. It was written the very day on which three of his boys were killed or fatally wounded on the terrible field of Gettysburg: "I cannot wish you success without some misgiving. So many of

my personal friends have already fallen in this dreadful war that I cannot see others entering upon the post of danger without some hesitation. No man in Virginia has in this connection lost more than I have. You know what the pupils of the High School are to me; what interest I take in them; how I am tempted to glory too much in their eminent endowment, their rank among the very first young men in the land; their prompt and gallant devotion to their country at all hazards and every cost. But when I think of Tucker Conrad, of Randolph Fairfax, of David Barton and Ben White, and so many others shot dead upon the field or maimed for life, I am almost ready to ask, is not this enough, even for Howard? These, however, are only the impulses natural to one like myself, having next to paternal relations to so many invaluable young men. I do not really advise any to hesitate, except where Providence points the way to some civil post, useful and honorable. No sacrifices are too great, no devotion too extreme for our glorious cause. It is but to serve God, Who has a right to all, and then our country next to Him. Mrs. McGuire and the other ladies were gratified to hear from you. . . . May God bless and keep you through all the perils of life; may He consecrate

you to Himself, make you useful to your country and be your constant guardian and guide is the heartfelt prayer of your faithful and affectionate friend, John P. McGuire." The day this letter was written his nephew, Benjamin H. McGuire, and Valentine W. Southall and Colonel James K. Marshall were killed at Gettysburg. Of the sixty-one High School boys whose names are on the tablet in the School chapel nearly all were pupils under Mr. McGuire between 1851 and 1861. Few schools in the land can show "a libation of the same proportion of its best blood to its country's cause."

Many years ago this letter from the pen of an old boy appeared in one of the papers. It is a vivid picture of the School at the outbreak of the War Between the States.

"In imagination I still see before me the venerable rector, with his gold spectacles and white hair and his quiet, grave, but kindly manner; the school room, with its desks all numbered; the little class rooms opening along the hall; the gymnasium, with its ropes, rings, bars and ladder; the boys' parlor—a parlor in name only—with its earthen floor and large stove in the centre, where we used to take refuge in bad weather and make our bandies or discuss the affairs of our little community; the dormitory,



REV. JOHN P. MCGUIRE.

with its rows of curtained beds; the lavatory, where we bathed; the refectory, with its long dining tables; the book room, best remembered for the boxes of good things from home that we opened there at Christmas and Easter—how quickly these good things disappeared!

“Then there were the holidays, sanctioned by the customs of many years—the skating day when some of the boldest went on the canal as far as Georgetown; the bandy day, in honor of our favorite sport, and the Washington day, when we visited the capital and saw the sights. And how delightful were the monthly visits to Alexandria and the hospitable entertainment of friends. Well do I remember the pie shop, with its savory slices awaiting us in the case, and how the town boys used to nettle us by calling out ‘Eggs, Hams and Sausages.’ I am thankful to say that I escaped trouble on this account, but there were stories and traditions rife in the School of many a battle fought in defense of our name and honor. Other memories are welling up as I write—of the procession to the Seminary chapel on Sunday mornings and of the services in our own chapel Sunday evenings; of our Society and prayer meetings, and of the weekly lecture by a theological student; of the Rector’s wife and daughters, who

made a new home for us in their midst, and nursed us so tenderly when sick; of the struggle for honors, and of the final scenes when we received our rewards amidst visions of home and friends.

“Can I forget, also, the warm friendships begun in those days, when everything was so new and strange and we so yearned for the companionship of those whom we had just left?

“In the midst of our quiet and peaceful studies rumors of approaching war began to reach us early in 1861. As was to be expected, the martial spirit of the boys was excited, and we began to think about learning how to be soldiers. A call was accordingly made for volunteers in a military company, and about forty boys put down their names as members. A meeting was then called on the bandy field, and an organization of the ‘High School Cadets’ was forthwith effected. Two of us had had some experience in military drill in a battalion of cadets, commanded by Colonel Lawson Botts, a gentleman who possessed qualities fitting him in the highest degree for the management of boys (he became a distinguished officer of the Stonewall brigade, and was killed in battle). These were my life-long schoolmate, Ben White, and myself. He had been orderly sergeant and I lieu-

tenant of the cadets, and we were thoroughly acquainted with Scott's drill, which was then in use in the army.

"Ben was one of the oldest boys, and he had a social, generous and impulsive nature, which made him a great favorite. He had a fiery red head and a face covered with freckles. His habits could not be called studious, and he was not a candidate for the honors of the School. His courage was not doubted.

"As the most suitable person for the honor, he was accordingly elected captain of our company, and we entered at once upon our morning and evening drills four times a week. Our usual games and amusements, and even our studies, were now almost forgotten, our sole thought being to prepare ourselves for the stern business of war and for the service that we felt would soon be demanded of us. We had wooden guns, such as Colonel Botts' cadets had used, and we went through all the manual of arms except loading, firing and fixing bayonets.

"Our enthusiasm was stimulated at this time by an occasional sight of a Confederate or by a visit of an ex-student, who, not being able to control his ardor, had left school and joined the Alexandria Riflemen. Having obtained from home a sanction to his course, he presented him-

self at School in all the glory of his dark green uniform. He was a tall, ungainly, dark complexioned youth, whom on account of his broad pronunciation and long black hair, we had nicknamed "Old H-yar." It was wonderful what a transformation enlistment had produced in him. The diffident, stammering fellow, with eyes downcast, laboring so hard, and yet with apparent ill success, over his books and exercises, had now become quite a spirited man, and much improved by the loss of his superfluous locks. How we envied him! For was he not a real soldier, with a real gun, and did he not stand guard and live in a barracks, and would he not soon be in the battle? Poor "H-yar!" his name appears upon the death roll, but I know nothing of him after this time when he visited us at the School.

"Time wore on and the excitement increased. Rumors reached us that General Scott was about to occupy Alexandria. The boys naturally became impatient, and first one and then another got permission to return home. My father left my departure with the rector, telling me to remain as long as he thought proper for me to do so. Our captain was one of the first to go. He was much excited when he told us good bye, and reproached me with a want of

patriotism because I would not accompany him. A few days after I received the following letter from him, which I still preserve with interest:

Headquarters Second Regiment
Virginia Volunteers,
Harpers' Ferry, April 29, 1861.

'Dear Eugene:

It occurred to me this morning that when I parted with you I promised to write by Saturday's mail, but I was forced to forfeit this promise in consequence of the preparation to be made for the coming campaign. I came here on Thursday last, and joined the Second Regiment, company C, under Captain Botts.

We are quartered in the second story of the building immediately under the tower, in the armory yard. Our duties are very hard. We rise at five o'clock; drill in the manual at 5.30; at 7 we breakfast; at 9 battalion-parade. Most of us are up all night and exposed a great deal.

Our fare is that of the regular army—in fact, we are subject to exactly the same laws. We sleep in bunks made of boards and straw; quite as comfortable as the High School beds.

The place is lively with military, there being 4,000 here. We expect to be ordered to Washington in a week's time. I have regularly

joined the army and sworn allegiance to the State. I would write more, but I was upon guard all night and am so nervous I can scarcely hold my pen.

Remember me to all my schoolmates.

In haste, yours etc.

B. S. White.'

"I never saw Ben again. His company was in the 'Stonewall Brigade,' that hard fighting command which was in the thick of so many of the great battles of the war, and came out at its close with ranks almost decimated. I heard, however, of his courage and of his death at Chancellorsville.

"On his departure I succeeded to the command of the company, whose ranks were now rapidly depleted by the frequent departures of its members. Towards the end of May it became evident that the occupation of Alexandria was impending, and the rector saw that our journey might be rendered difficult or impossible if we remained. So he dismissed us formally about the 31st. I returned home by way of Leesburg and Berryville, the usual route through Maryland being no longer open.

"Many of my comrades of the army entered the ranks of one or other army, most that of

the South. I met one occasionally during the war. Several of them were killed in battle, and I recognize among the sixty who constitute the death roll of 'High School boys' the names of Addison, Adie, Drane, McCobb, Govan, W. B. McGuire, W. Packard, Southall, Washington and White that time has not been able yet to efface from my recollection."

In the year 1879, during the principalship of Mr. Launcelot Minor Blackford, a white marble tablet was placed on the walls of the School chapel, bearing the names of the students of the School who gave their lives in the service of the army and navy of the Confederate States. The names are these:

John Fayette Addison	John P. McCobb
Lewis Benjamin Adie	Wm. W. McCreery
Charles Marshall Barton	Benj. H. McGuire
David R. Barton	Hugh H. McGuire
William Strother Barton	John A. Nelson
Andrew Beirne	William B. Newton
John Thompson Brown	Walter J. Packard
B. Hill Carter	William Packard
Charles D. Castleman	Thomas Mann Page
Raleigh T. Colston	William Byrd Page
H. Tucker Conrad	Robert Randolph
Johnston DeLagnel	William H. Robb
Jas. M. Drane, Tenn.	Walter H. Saunders

Randolph Fairfax	Leonidas W. Smith
Thomas T. Galt	Valentine Southall
William Galt	James L. Tayloe
George Gordon	Lomax Tayloe
James Govan	Francis T. Thompson
Kennedy Grogan, Md.	John Vivian Towles
William T. Hammond	John Tyler Waller
Carter H. Harrison	John Cabell Ward
George W. Hobson	Barksdale Warwick
Ben Churchill Jones	Bradfute Warwick
Francis B. Jones	Clarence Warwick
William F. Lee	Jas. C. Washington
James K. Marshall	George W. Weaver
Thomas Marshall	Richard W. Weisiger
Benjamin H. May	C. Roberdeau Wheat
James May	Benjamin S. White
James McCaler, Md.	William O. Williams
James Westmore Willcox	

“Qui bene pro patria cum patriaque jacent.”

Erected in 1879

We must single out a few at least from this noble honor roll for brief comment. The first Principal of the School, it must be remembered, was a West Pointer. It is quite natural that his boys should have turned to arms under the stress of deep conviction and should have achieved distinction as soldiers. But the boys who were under “Old Dal” and “Old Mac”

were not one whit behind. Indeed the heaviest toll was taken among the younger alumni.

Many of these young heroes were sons of clergymen. Many of them came from some of the leading Christian homes in the South. Their very names bear witness that they constituted the flower of the Confederacy. Courage, nobility of character, a high sense of duty, and a sincere Christian spirit characterized nearly everyone of them.

Lewis B. Adie, one of Colonel John S. Mosby's scouts, was the son of the Reverend George Adie, rector of the Episcopal Church at Leesburg. The three Barton boys were brothers of the late Major Randolph Barton of Baltimore, a fine lawyer and an honored Christian gentleman. No family suffered more heavily. Charles was killed at Winchester. Francis B. Jones was an uncle of the Bartons, and Thomas Marshall was a brother-in-law. John Thompson Brown, a brother of the late Wilcox Brown, was colonel of the First Virginia Artillery. Ben Hill Carter was one of the Carters of Shirley, on the James. Raleigh T. Colston was a nephew of Mrs. McGuire. H. Tucker Conrad fell at First Manassas. He was a bright, joyous boy, and afterwards a consecrated divinity student at the Seminary near by, noble in mind, gifted

in intellect, and genial in manners. Fifteen minutes later his brother Holmes fell also. Holmes was not a High School boy. Their father, Mr. David H. Conrad of Martinsburg, wrote these touching lines upon the large slab which covered the graves of his two brave boys:

“Holmes A. Conrad—H. Tucker Conrad.
Christian Brothers lie buried here side by side
as they fell in battle July 21, 1861.

Brothers in blood, in faith,
Brothers in youthful bloom,
Brothers in life, brothers in death,
Brothers in one same tomb.

Well did they fight the good fight,
In death their victory won,
Spring at one bound to Heaven's light
And God's eternal Son.”

Johnston DeLagnel was major of artillery. William T. Hammond had a beautiful sister who married a distinguished and cultivated New York lawyer, Mr. Algernon C. Sullivan. They were from Winchester, Virginia. William F. Lee, the son of the first editor of the Southern Churchman, was a lieutenant-colonel, and was killed at First Manassas. The gallant Colonel James K. Marshall of Fauquier was killed at Gettysburg. In this terrible battle there also

fell William W. McCreery, Valentine Southall, and Ben McGuire. The latter, brave and generous, impetuous and tender, fell while leading and encouraging his men on the first day at Gettysburg. He was a nephew of the Principal. William B. Newton was a brother of Assistant Bishop John B. Newton of Virginia. Walter J. Packard, a son of the beloved Dr. Joseph Packard, Dean of the Virginia Seminary, died of typhoid fever at Airwell, Hanover County, Virginia, in August, 1862, and William Packard, a younger brother, died at Point Lookout in December, 1863. James L. Tayloe and Lomax Tayloe were of the Mount Airy family, on the Rappahannock river, and James was killed on the Merrimac in her fight with the Monitor. The Warwicks were from Richmond, and Bradfute fought with the soldiers of Italy who finally achieved Italian liberty. Roberdeau Wheat was the commander of the famous Louisiana Tigers, a band of desperate men gathered mainly from the vicinity of the wharves of New Orleans. They had a peculiar dress, and wore fezzes, which, as they lacked visors, caused their faces and eyes to be terribly sun-burned, giving them a very fierce aspect. And fierce they were. Wheat kept them under iron discipline, and there were no harder fighters in the Confederate

Army. One day Stonewall Jackson rode up on them on a tour of inspection just before a desperate battle. He reined up his horse and stopped, saying "I think the enemy will try to break through here. If they do, I want you men to give them—ginger." A tough-fibered Irishman looked up and said, "Faith, and I niver hard a man sware that way before." For discipline the Tigers were often bucked and gagged. Wheat was killed at the Battle of Cold Harbor.

The name which shines with possibly the brightest luster, even among the noble names of this tablet, is that of Randolph Fairfax, who was killed while serving his gun at the battle of Fredericksburg. Fairfax was a son of Dr. Orlando Fairfax of Alexandria, and a grandson of the Reverend Bryan Fairfax, rector of Fairfax Parish, and heir to the (British) title attached to his name. His mother was the daughter of Jefferson Cary and Virginia Randolph, sister of Governor Thomas Mann Randolph, who married the daughter of Thomas Jefferson. Through his mother he had in his veins the blood of Pocahontas. He was a singularly handsome, hazel-eyed youth with hair of a golden brown, regular features, and a brilliant complexion. He was a young fellow of dignity,

manliness and high purpose, ever actuated by a desire to fulfil his duty. He entered the School in the autumn of 1857, took honors in every class and came home laden with medals and certificates. When Mr. McGuire was asked which of the boys under him was the most gifted, he replied, "Take him altogether, Randolph Fairfax." He was confirmed, and entered upon a still more serious religious life just before he was fifteen. In the record of his daily experience we find the following: "I fear that my worldly occupations are fast drawing my heart from God; that in my eagerness to be prepared for my School examinations, I forget the great examination which my soul must stand at the bar of God. Oh! that I could despise the things of this world; could lay aside all my vain ambition, and have the glory and service of God as my chief ambition and desire. How little are these vain honors compared with the crown of glory!" Again he writes: "O Father, in commencing to record the feelings of my heart, preserve me from all hypocrisy, enable me to deal with my heart in sincerity, and keep me from being deceived in a matter of so much importance as the salvation of my soul. Although I profess to be a servant of God, I feel that my conduct is little different from that of an uncon-

verted soul; that I have not the single eye to God's glory, and that love to Christ, producing love to all mankind, which befit a true Christian."

At the outbreak of the war while a student of the University of Virginia, he enlisted as a private in the Rockbridge Artillery, then commanded by Captain, afterwards General, William N. Pendleton. His messmates were among others Kinloch Nelson, James M. Garnett, L. Macon, Launcelot M. Blackford and "other nice fellows." His letters from the army contained the delightful impressions of an intelligent youth of eighteen of the strategy of Stonewall Jackson. There was no formation in the service which was so constantly in action as the Rockbridge Battery, and young Fairfax was one of its most inspiring privates. He bore all the exacting duties of the field and bivouac with equanimity, pluck and good nature, and was one of the most popular men in the army. He was killed by a fragment of shell at the battle of Fredericksburg on the 13th of December, 1862. The same fragment wounded Lieutenant Colonel Coleman, professor of Latin at the University of Virginia, who afterwards died from the wound, and Arthur Robinson of Baltimore. General Jackson had left the spot of its explo-

sion only a few moments before. Lieutenant McCorkle and Berkeley Minor bore Fairfax's body off the field, and McCorkle himself was killed just afterwards. That night they were buried by sorrowing comrades near the spot where they fell. Launcelot Blackford wrote: "Few of the victims of the war have been committed to the earth on the field of glory with more genuine grief than that which attended the interment of these two young heroes, on Saturday night, the 13th of December, 1862."

When he was cut down, Randolph Fairfax had lived twenty years and twenty days. In the space of sixteen months he had been in ten fierce battles and many skirmishes. He won the love of his comrades and their complete respect. He earned the esteem and confidence of his officers. He had shown himself a man of deep-seated religious principle, and his diary reveals him as one who lived constantly in the presence of God. The following letter to his father, written by General Lee a fortnight after his death, is a noble tribute from the highest earthly source:

Camp Fredericksburg, Dec. 28th, 1862.

My Dear Doctor:—I have grieved most deeply at the death of your noble son. I have watched

his conduct from the commencement of the war, and have pointed with pride to the patriotism, self-denial and manliness of character he has exhibited. I had hoped that an opportunity would have occurred for the promotion he deserved; not that it would have elevated him, but have shown that his devotion to duty was appreciated by his country. Such an opportunity would undoubtedly have occurred; but he has been translated to a better world, for which his purity and his piety have eminently fitted him. You do not require to be told how great his gain. It is the living for whom I sorrow. I beg you will offer to Mrs. Fairfax and your daughters my heartfelt sympathy, for I know the depth of their grief. That God may give you and them strength to bear this great affliction, is the earnest prayer of your early friend,

R. E. Lee.

Dr. Orlando Fairfax.

Dr. Philip Slaughter, one of the most learned clergymen in Virginia, wrote a memoir of Randolph Fairfax, of which the first two editions were printed in 1863-4. It is believed that more than ten thousand copies of this little book were circulated in the Southern Army at the expense of such men as General Lee, General

Stuart, General Fitzhugh Lee and Colonel Venable. The Edinburgh Review cites the young soldier as an illustration of the persistence of hereditary genius. One day on a steamboat on Lake Champlain, while Randolph was on a visit to his aunt, Mrs. Gouverneur Morris of New York, a gentleman attracted by his looks walked up to him and entered into conversation, asking his name. On learning it he said "I would not like to have a name already so famous that I could add nothing to it." Young Fairfax replied, "It is the name of my ancestors; and if they have made it famous, I at least will try to do nothing to impair its brightness." There is no brighter diadem in the crown of this Christian School than the character and service of this knightly son. His name is kept in memory at the High School in the Fairfax Literary Society, and the Randolph Fairfax Memorial Prize Medal, for excellence in general scholarship.

Many of the old E. H. S. students lived through the perils of war to render conspicuous service afterwards. It is by these lives, spared to fulfil their normal span, that we are able to measure the real cost of war. When a young fellow of brilliant promise is cut down in his twenties or early thirties, and his brothers or

companions live on, we can understand a little more clearly what the world loses by his death. And yet who has not been made to feel that the sacrifice which these young soldiers make lifts the whole standard of life for those who come after them. The immediate reaction of war is generally disappointing. It dislocates society, and throws out of gear the whole ordered life of a people and of the world. But we are held responsible in this life for facing duty where we meet it. Surely the splendid young fellows who offered their lives freely at their country's call and poured out their blood as a libation in defense of their homes, or for the establishment of the liberties of men, have exalted the standard of manhood for all time.

Theodore S. Garnett, who was an aide-de-camp to General J. E. B. Stuart, and afterwards performed brilliant service as a soldier, lived to be one of the best known lawyers and Churchmen in Virginia. He was a man of great physical vigor and marked ability. After General Stuart's death, he served on the staff of General W.H.F. Lee. In October, 1900, he was elected Major General commanding the Virginia Division of United Confederate Veterans.

His brother, James Mercer Garnett, a brave soldier, went to study in Germany, became a

great scholar, and was for many years professor of English at the University of Virginia. He loved the High School with a passionate devotion, and wrote his recollections with considerable fullness and care. Mr. Garnett died in Baltimore in 1916. He was buried in his Confederate uniform with the old flag draping his casket.

Mr. Joseph Packard who served for two years in the Rockbridge Battery, and was afterwards a lieutenant of ordnance, was a brave, steadfast and able soldier. Since 1868 he has been a lawyer in Baltimore, and is now one of the leaders of its bar. Mr. Packard has for many years been perhaps the foremost layman in his Diocese, and has often presided over the General Convention of the Church and its Committee of the Whole with a quiet mastery which inspired confidence in every member of the body. For many years he was President of the University Club of Baltimore.

George W. Peterkin at a very early age became Bishop of the missionary diocese of West Virginia, and by his thoroughness, indefatigable energy and good sense, set a standard which few men have reached and none excelled. Kinloch Nelson, another scholarly private, after rendering much useful service in the pastoral

ministry at Grace Church, Richmond, and elsewhere, was a professor beloved and respected in the Virginia Theological Seminary, where today a son has followed him. To the end Dr. Nelson retained his youthful spirits, and his devotion to this School.

Mr. Edward Colston of Cincinnati is one of the few survivors of Mr. McGuire's period. He entered the School in 1857 and was there continuously until it was disbanded by the war. In 1860 he got the white ribbon for scholarship. He went into the Confederate army in August, 1862, and fought until April 6, 1865, when, at the battle of Sailors Creek, he lost an arm. He went to Washington and Lee University in 1867 and graduated in law in 1869. Soon after his graduation he went to Cincinnati and is now among the leaders of the bar of that city. Mr. Colston is an L.L.D. and Phi Beta Kappa of his alma mater, where he was a student under General Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. McGuire were refugees first at Millwood, Clark County, at the home of Bishop Meade, then at "Westwood" in Hanover County. After the war they moved back to their old home in Essex County, where he again took up the pastoral ministry. He survived the catastrophe only four years. On Good

Friday, 1869, he entered into the life eternal. The patriarch's lament, "If I am bereaved of my children, I am bereaved" assuredly befitted the lips of Mr. McGuire. He bore in his heart the shafts of many sorrows. He stood for the Union and the Constitution as long as possible, and then when the passions of the people and the politicians split the nation in twain, he stood, as all true men do, with his people, and made their cause his cause. But he had served an eternal kingdom in the training of a generation of Christian youth. He had gathered fruit unto the life eternal, and it is not possible for any earthly vicissitudes to rob such a man of his high and lasting reward.

Mr. McGuire resigned as Principal of the High School early in 1866, and the trustees acted upon his resignation on May 17th of that year, appointing the Reverend George H. Norton and Cassius F. Lee, Esq. to arrange for the reopening of the School.

THE REV. WILLIAM F. GARDNER.

After the terrible desolation of the War Between the States, during which the High School buildings were seized for use as a Federal hospital, the glorious oaks in the neighboring grove cut down and used for firewood, and the build-

ings abused and defaced in many ways, the trustees found some difficulty in securing a man to reopen the School and rehabilitate its equipment. Four years had elapsed since the last session had been held, and the condition of the premises under the circumstances can readily be imagined. Their choice fell upon the Reverend William F. Gardner, a brother of the second wife of Mr. Cassius F. Lee. Mr. Gardner belonged to an old Rhode Island family, though he was born in Alexandria, Virginia. He had been a High School boy, a student of the University of Virginia, and a brave and at one time badly wounded Confederate soldier. He had some means. He set to work gradually to restore and make habitable the buildings. He did this largely out of his private resources. The work he did for the School in this its greatest emergency has hardly been fully recognized, for Mr. Gardner reopened and reclaimed it from the ravages and even the vandalism of war. One of his old boys, the Reverend J. Brittingham, now a clergyman in Wheeling, West Virginia, where he has served the Church faithfully through a long and useful ministry, writes of this period: "Mr. Gardner took the High School in the morning of a new day after a dark night of tragic warfare, and in spite of many discour-



REV. WILLIAM F. GARDNER.

agements, and scant resources he did what God is forever doing, beginning again, getting new mornings out of old nights. Think of the condition when that old School was reborn. . . . In this School God began all over again. . . . He is at it still in individuals and institutions of good learning.

How well do I remember the extreme plainness of the old School. Its dormitory, divided into alcoves where the boys slept separated by calico curtains; the lavatory equipped with tin wash basins where we boys made our morning ablutions. Yet in spite of these surroundings there was a refinement equal to anything found in the schools of the present day."

Mr. Edward H. Ingle, afterwards a clergyman of excellent standing, was also a teacher in Mr. Gardner's time. Mr. Archibald H. Taylor of Baltimore writes: "I was at the High School during the session of '67-'68 and '68-'69, after which I passed on to the University of Virginia. I think I took three out of five medals given when I graduated, my cousin Frank Lee taking the other two, which were Latin and Greek. Mine, I think, were English Composition, Modern Languages, and Mathematics. . . . My chief instructor was James M. Garnett, and I think the only instruction I had from Mr. Gard-

ner was in the line of Scripture studies. Nevertheless he was a great influence for good with me and all the boys who had the capacity to appreciate him. His characteristic high mindedness and gentleness, in fact an evident nobility of character was there for us to draw upon, though his lack of aggressiveness, or indisposition to make claims for himself, perhaps prevented some of the boys from appreciating him. We all knew that he had been an exceptionally brave soldier, and in those days, when the records made by the men in the Civil War were fresh and of first interest to the young, his soldier record alone attracted our admiration and regard. We always felt that there was something heroic in his nature, and there was much nobility of soul in him."

During his last year at the High School Mr. Gardner was married to Miss Harriet Roland of Norfolk, Virginia.

George W. Peterkin was a teacher in 1867-68. He was afterwards the able and tireless Bishop of West Virginia. Mr. W. Pinckney Mason was a master in 1866-69, and from 1869-70. Mr. Charles D. Walker, a son of the Reverend Cornelius Walker, D.D., of the Virginia Seminary. Young Walker afterwards entered the ministry and died at Amherst, Virginia, in 1877.

Among the boys of Mr. Gardner's time were Thomas J. Packard, afterwards a scholarly clergyman and for a time assistant professor at the Seminary—whose second wife was Mr. Gardner's daughter—Edmund Jennings Lee, author of "Lee of Virginia," Cazenove G. Lee, later a lawyer in Washington, and Rev. Frank Lee, both sons of Cassius F. Lee, Southgate Yeaton, Louis A. Cazenove, Lawrence B. Rust, J. Bradshaw and William Beverly, Wythe Tabb and James R. Winchester. Among the Seminary students who were helpers of the Principal in religious services and Bible classes were William Boone, afterwards Bishop of China, Thomas U. Dudley, later the gifted Bishop of Kentucky, and Chancellor of the University of the South; C. C. Penick, who went out as bishop to Cape Palmas, West Africa, George W. Peterkin, Bishop of West Virginia, and Kinloch Nelson, later Professor Nelson. None of the boys of that period was more beloved for his thoroughgoing goodness and spiritual power as a preacher of Christ than Bishop James R. Winchester of Arkansas. He followed the gentle, unself-seeking headmaster as he followed Christ, and men "took knowledge of him that he had been with Jesus."

In 1890, he wrote of the old School: "I had been at a Calvinistic school in the north where conversation at table was forbidden and a joyous laugh on Sunday was regarded as criminal. Then my choice fell upon the diocesan School of Virginia with the Reverend William F. Gardner at its head. Religion was with him joy and gladness, and he wore a smile of peace which seemed banished from the other school. . . . The School building, owing to the decay of shingles during the war, was covered now by a sort of chemical substitute The rain came in freely in consequence and caused the plaster to fall in all three stories, so that more of it was on the floor than on the ceiling. The recitation rooms had been used the year before for storing a crop of corn grown on the premises, and in this way hundreds of rats invaded the building. The only room in it occupied then was the chapel. This was the sleeping place of four boarders. In 1868-69 there were thirty-three boarders and eight day-scholars. More than twenty of our number were confirmed that year. I have never known a higher standard of spirituality among boys. Mr. C. C. Penick was our chaplain Afterwards as a seminary student I conducted Friday night devotional meetings in the same chapel with

which, a few years before, my association had been so different."

In the spring of 1869 a carriage drawn by a pair of handsome greys drew up in front of the School and the face of General Robert E. Lee was discovered within. Immediately the boys and the teachers gathered around the carriage with such cheering and manifestations of delighted admiration as only the sight of such a beloved hero could evoke. General Lee halted and chatted with the boys and others for fifteen minutes, then went his way, waving his hat out of the window of the carriage in answer to the cheering of the boys. He had looked that day upon pillared Arlington, the home of so many bright and painful memories, for the last time.

Mr. Gardner, who had become somewhat discouraged by the number of students during the past session, resigned his position in June 1870, and for a number of years served as rector of a church in Howard County, Maryland. No one who recalls his beautiful countenance, his gentle bearing, his unflagging interest in the School during the years in which, under his able successor, an experienced schoolmaster, it was rising to fame, his faithful attendance year after year on the Commencement exercises, can fail

to think of him with high regard or to honor him for his courageous work of revival during the years of hardship which followed the war.

CHAPTER III.

THE SCHOOL UNDER MR. LAUNCELOT MINOR BLACKFORD.

We come now to the history of the Episcopal High School from the time Mr. Launcelot M. Blackford, M.A., took charge in September, 1870.

To one who was a student there for three years (1878-81) and two years later served as a master for one session, this is a grateful task. I have had to aid me in this portion of the history the full and discriminating character sketches of Mr. Blackford from the pen of Professor William Holding Echols in the University of Virginia Alumni Bulletin, and of Professor Willoughby Reade in the Monthly Chronicle of the E. H. S., much help from the late Mr. E. L. McClelland, who was on peculiarly intimate terms with Mr. Blackford for many years, and from Mrs. Blackford, his accomplished and devoted wife, who crowned and completed his life in so many ways, and whose intelligent sympathy with his great life-work so constantly sustained him in his riper years. I desire at the outset to give expression to my indebtedness to each of these.

Our Church schools have given the nation thousands of well-trained Christian men, many of whom, without such schools, would have been men of different tone. The ranks of the ministry serving in this country, and in other parts of the world, have been largely recruited from those who have seen visions and dreamed dreams in their youth in such Christian schools; and the training of a godly, intelligent laity has been just as distinct a service.

The headship of a Church School for boys is one of the great positions in the country. No wonder in England the headmaster outranks the college professor, or that such men as Arnold and Temple, Tait and Thring, Benson and a hundred others of the first order of ability should have spent many of the best years of their lives training the eager minds and souls of growing boys.

The High School had already attained an honorable name during the thirty years since its establishment in 1839, but in 1870 the School was at a low ebb. There were but twelve boys. Its equipment was fair for the period, thanks to the Reverend Mr. Gardner, but it needed a strong and experienced head. In July of that year a committee consisting of Bishops John and Whittle, with divinely guided sagacity,

tendered the principalship to Mr. Launcelot M. Blackford, M.A., then the Associate Principal of Norwood School.

From 1870 to the year before his death in May 1914, forty-three years, the history and development of the School pivots upon this man. Who was he and what were his qualifications for the position?

Launcelot Minor Blackford was the son of William M. Blackford and Mary Berkeley Minor, daughter of General John Minor of Fredericksburg, Virginia, who married Lucy Landon Carter. He was born in Fredericksburg, Virginia, February 23, 1837. In 1846 the family moved to Lynchburg, Virginia, where his father was the editor of the "Lynchburg Virginian."

His brothers were Colonel William W. Blackford, a distinguished engineer and Confederate cavalry officer on the staff of General J. E. B. Stuart, Captain Charles M. Blackford, a brilliant lawyer in Lynchburg, Mr. B. Lewis Blackford of Washington, and Major Eugene Blackford of Baltimore. Two first cousins were men of distinction, the late Dr. Benjamin Blackford of Staunton, and William H. Blackford, for many years President of the Maryland Life Insurance Company.

In 1847 Mr. Blackford attended Mr. L. M. Kean's School at Lynchburg; then he was under tutors for six years. In 1855, at the age of eighteen, he entered the University of Virginia, teaching for four hours a day in Strange's Military School in Charlottesville, a mile distant. In 1860 he graduated with the degree of M. A., being then twenty-three years old. The next year he taught in the Virginia Female Institute at Staunton.

In the spring of 1861 he offered himself for service in the Confederate Army in response to the call of his native state. He had held, like many others, strong Union sentiments, but in May he entered a camp of instruction at Charlottesville, Virginia, and joined the famous Rockbridge Artillery as a private on the 2nd of September at Fairfax Station, ten miles from the School which was to be his great life-work.

'When this pale, spare youth with a face of almost feminine delicacy first joined the battery and began his duties by putting on the harness hind part before, no one would have dreamed what he was to learn in the school of war. But when he had followed "Old Jack" for months up and down the Valley pikes and across the gaps in the mountains, he acquired a hardness, a strength and a human experience he could not

have got elsewhere. His mess-mates might have smiled at first at his softness and precision, but they soon learned to respect him for his fine soldierly qualities and his cool and steadfast courage under fire, as they were compelled to reverence his unaffected piety.'

At the time of his enlistment he writes: "This celebrated company was originally commanded by the Reverend William N. Pendleton, afterwards Chief of Artillery, Army of Northern Virginia, who had won a good name in the lower Valley and at First Manassas. . . . The personnel of this company was remarkable, and it was said when I first knew it that its members included seventeen college graduates, of whom four were University of Virginia Masters of Arts. I was admitted to Mess No. 10, attached to which were L. S. Macon, D. R. Barton, Kinloch Nelson, Randolph Fairfax, the two Packards, Walter and Joseph, and other choice spirits. Probably no private soldier had finer associates. I was at first not a cheerful soldier, though never moping. After a little while, however, I got used and reconciled to the life. I felt I was just where I chose to be; that I would not change. . . . Moreover, my health and appetite were good, and I had no grievance. Above all, my heart was unreservedly and enthusiastically in the cause."

His first battle was the bloody fight at Kerntown in March 1862. Then followed Winchester, Port Republic and Cross Keys. In the battle of Port Republic his company suffered so severely that at one time all in the first rank were down except his captain and himself.

In October, 1862, after Second Manassas, he was appointed secretary to Dr. W. O. Owen, surgeon at Lynchburg, and in February, 1862, was made clerk of the military court of Longstreet's Corps. He served in this position, with a captain's pay and allowance, until nearly the end of the war. The following incident belongs to this period. A common punishment for small offences was to make the culprit march up and down carrying a rail on his shoulder. One night a higher officer asked the young secretary if he had any suggestion to make. He replied that he did not think a man should be required to undergo this punishment on Sunday. The suggestion was adopted, and this form of Sunday punishment was abolished. Late in 1864, when the demand for fighting men became pressing, he went back to the firing line as adjutant to his cousin, Lieutenant Colonel Richard L. Maury of Terry's Brigade, Pickett's Division, and after being in three or four battles he was made prisoner at Sailor's Creek

April 6, 1865. At the time of his capture a Federal officer came up to a group of prisoners and asked, "Are there any D. K. E.'s here?" Mr. Blackford rose and said, "Here is one." The officer took him away with him for a day and night, and gave him much needed food. When General Lee surrendered, Mr. Blackford was paroled near Burkeville, and walked home to Lynchburg.

It has been pointed out more than once how profitable were these wonderful years in the Confederate Army. A student at Washington College, when General Lee was there, lamented to that great soldier the time he had lost in the Confederate Army. "Never again" was the reply "speak of the time you lost in the Army. Those were the best years of your life."

The four years in the army constituted an incomparable post-gratuate school for the future headmaster. It gave him just the discipline he needed to harden, mature and broaden him. In the military court he learned wisdom in dealing with men, developed markedly his fine judicial faculty, his knowledge of character and the merits of causes. He further learned humanity, common-sense, justice, and all these qualities showed out conspicuously when it fell to his lot to handle a corps of irrepressible boys.

He seemed always at school absolutely the master of every situation, perhaps because of the very lessons he had learned while in the army.

In the fall of 1865 he became a teacher of languages in the school of Mr. William D. Cabell at Norwood, where he wrought with splendid energy and success for five years.

"It was a noble spectacle," writes Professor W. H. Echols, "the group of gifted ex-Confederate soldiers who, when the war was over, turned, in the terrible reconstruction days, to training and educating the neglected youth of the South—often the fatherless sons of their dead comrades. What a roster it is: at their head General Lee himself, Generals Gorgas, Shoup and Hardee, Colonels Venable and Peters, the brilliant L. Basil Gildersleeve, William P. DuBose, Gordon McCabe, Launcelot M. Blackford, Colonel Llewellyn Hoxton and a hundred others.

"These boys were the most precious possession the nation had, and their supreme good fortune was to have as teachers such men as these, just come out themselves of the greatest school of efficient and disciplined manhood that one could pass through."

At Norwood Mr. Blackford had shown the administrative energy, the tact, the self mastery, and the strong, sane Christian spirit which after-

wards characterized his work at the High School. "He was greatly beloved but never feared by the boys. His temper and forbearance were remarkable. While there he served as lay-reader at a little church two miles away. The attendance was voluntary, but all the boys were there. On Sunday afternoons it was his custom to read aloud to the younger boys. Not only did this habit keep them out of mischief, but it laid the foundation of a genuine love for good literature which colored many a boy's entire life. The practice was continued at the High School long afterwards, and many a boy looks back to the hours when a spell was cast upon his young soul by these readings from the great classics of literature.

Even at this stage of his life it was seen by close observers that Mr. Blackford's success was due to the capacity for taking infinite pains in little things. He gave laborious attention to details which other men overlooked. During the five years he spent at Norwood he helped to build up a school of real merit and efficiency; the boys were doing finely at the University and elsewhere, and his reputation was already beginning to extend far beyond that vicinity.

But his ambition was to be the head of a Church school. From his youth he was a man

of pure and unaffected piety, and the culture and traditions of the Church of his fathers made strong appeal to him. He was peculiarly fitted to direct a Church school for boys, for while evincing always that fine deference toward the ordained ministry which is the mark of an instructed Churchman, he must have been aware of the possession of the prophetic urge himself. Professor Echols says truly of him: "He had the wonderful faculty of being able to talk to a school-room full of boys upon the most sacred and intimate topics of personal life and conduct as effectively and as appreciatively as he would to a single boy in the seclusive privacy of his study."

The Reverend William F. Gardner resigned the principalship of the Episcopal High School to take up pastoral work again in the spring of 1870. Mr. Blackford applied for the position, and Bishops Johns and Whittle, acting as a committee of the board of trustees of the Seminary and High School, gave him the appointment in July 1870. There is little doubt that these noble men put the High School into Mr. Blackford's hands with a certain degree of confidence. But they could scarcely have realized that their choice had fallen upon a man who was to become one of the great headmasters of the nation.

His first act, a presage of his insight and fine judgment in men, was to choose Colonel Llewellyn Hoxton as first assistant, and some years later as his Associate Principal. Colonel Hoxton was a son of Dr. William Wilmer Hoxton of Alexandria, and was by one year Mr. Blackford's junior. His father's mother was a daughter of the Reverend Dr. David Griffith, who was elected in 1786 first Bishop of Virginia, but was never consecrated because he had not sufficient funds to make the trip to England. At eighteen young Hoxton entered the Military Academy at West Point. He applied personally for the appointment to the Secretary of War under President Pierce, but was informed there was no place for him. The eye of the President fell sympathetically upon the finely chiseled, purposeful face of the young applicant, and he said afterwards that that face haunted him so, that they must find an appointment for him. And they did. He went accordingly to the Military Academy, and after pursuing what Jefferson Davis had made a five years' course, graduated sixth in a class of fifty in May 1861. But for illness he would have graduated still higher.

Many years after the war, in a chronicle of personal experience which, we have reason to

believe, has never seen the light, Colonel Hoxton wrote the following account of what happened at the time of his leaving West Point and afterwards:

“My class which would have left the United States Military Academy with fifty members but for the troubles, numbered forty-five at its graduation, May 6, 1861. This took place earlier than usual owing to the necessity of filling vacancies in the several Southern States. We left West Point May 6, and reached Washington, D. C., May 8, where we had been ordered by the Secretary of War. Shortly after our arrival we were assigned to the several corps of the army. I was attached to the Ordnance Corps, and with the other members of my class was placed on the duty of drilling recruits (volunteers). On May 27, in company with a classmate, I handed in my resignation from the United States Army, applying also for the customary leave of absence. These applications, however, were both refused by Lorenzo Thomas, the adjutant general, who took advantage of his official position to insult us, informing us that we would be “dismissed from the service for resigning in the face of the enemy.” This announcement came with very bad grace from a man who saw but little service in the Mexican

War and "smelt no gunpowder" in our recent struggle. Such conduct was in marked contrast to that of General Mansfield, U. S. A., under whose immediate orders I was, a true gentleman and gallant soldier, who appreciated and respected the feelings of men averse to taking up arms against their own people, however much he might condemn the cause they espoused.

My resignation necessarily first passed through the hands of General Mansfield. On receiving it from me in person, busy though he was at the time, he left his office with me and walked aside in private, saying, "My young friend, I am very sorry you have decided to resign." I then remarked, "General, the idea of serving against my own people, my own flesh and blood, is revolting; I cannot do it." He added "General Scott is a Virginian and remains in the Service," and then, seeing my determination was fixed, he said "This is a terrible war," and, shaking me by the hand, added, "I hope we may meet in better times." We never did. He fell on the battle-field of Sharpsburg. Peace to his ashes though he was a foe. . . . He gave me written permission to pass through the Federal lines, with baggage undisturbed, though I had told him that my trunk contained,

besides military text-books and a full uniform of an officer of the United States Army, a pistol with a complete supply of ammunition. This however, with the pistol, I never used, but disposed of both to a non-combatant. I left Washington May 31st on a steamer bound for Baltimore, landed on the Maryland shore about sixty miles below Washington. I crossed the river, three miles, in a row-boat, that night to dear old Virginia, and reached Fredericksburg next day where a joyous meeting with my dear loved ones awaited me. At once I offered my services to the Confederate Government, which conferred upon me the rank of first lieutenant in the regular army of the Confederate States."

He was then ordered to report to Major General Leonidas Polk at Memphis, Tennessee,—the handsome and gallant Bishop of Louisiana, who had just been commissioned in the army and was later killed by a shell while making a reconnoissance. The shell was fired by order of General Sherman, General Polk's classmate at West Point, who did not dream that his old friend was in the party. Hoxton saw constant and hard service with the western army, serving in succession under General Polk, Brigadier-General A. P. Stewart, General W. J. Hardee, whose chief of artillery he became July 6, 1862, Gen-

eral Bragg and General Joseph E. Johnston, for whom he entertained the highest regard, and whose removal he deeply regretted. He was in the battles of Columbus, Shiloh, Perryville, the terrible battles of Murfreesboro, January 1, 1863, and Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863. On February 21, 1864, he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel of artillery, was in the fighting against General Sherman, and finally, after the fall of Mobile and the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, he went to Meriden, Mississippi, where, on May 4, 1865, he was paroled. He then came to the home of his sister, Mrs. Alfred Magill Randolph, at Mount Laurel, Halifax County, Virginia.

In the fall of 1865 Colonel Hoxton became the instructor in Mathematics in the school of Captain Chiffelle at Catonsville, Maryland, a position which he gave up in February, 1867. In September of that year he took a position in Dr. Merillat's school at Govans, Maryland, and was here for three years. He was married on October 14, 1868 to Miss Fanny Robinson of Jefferson County, West Virginia. They had four children, a daughter and three sons.

Colonel Hoxton was a finely equipped mathematical scholar, and an admirable teacher, a perfect disciplinarian and a man who inspired

in boys a deep and sustained reverence. For twenty-one years he was Mr. Blackford's chief counselor. Successive generations of boys marked him as a man of stainless honor, of singular self-control, a loving and gentle husband and father, a modest and consistent Christian. He came to his place in the School from a conspicuously gallant career in the western army where he had fought some of the hardest battles of the war against the bravest troops under some of the ablest Federal generals. The very embodiment of truth, honor and chivalrous fidelity to duty, in him the boys had before them a Christian knight. Who can tell the wide-reaching influence of this man upon the lives of the hundreds of youths who, at their most susceptible age, came under the power of his pure and single-minded example? A true Christian soldier, ever on duty at his post, who of us can ever forget the look in those luminous, sad eyes, or escape the persuasion to a life of goodness and usefulness of his quiet, steadfast example?

It may be interesting to note here Mr. Blackford's habit in the selection of his assistants, a vitally important element of a headmaster's success. He did not go to agencies, but first made it a matter of prayer, and then wrote to a



COLONEL LLEWELLYN HOXTON,
Associate Principal.

few chosen friends telling them of his need. The result was very happy. He secured good men, paid them fair salaries, and kept them unusually long, unless they were bent on going forward with their professional plans.

As he was unmarried in 1870, one of the first cares of the Principal was to secure a matron who should be the head of this department of the household. For this he chose a cousin who from her birth had been as an elder sister, Miss Mary C. Leeper, who for twenty-five years stood in this gracious relationship to the boys of the E. H. S. She was born in Shenandoah County, Virginia, November 27, 1819. She lost her parents in early childhood and went to live first with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Blackford, her grandparents, and then with her uncle, Mr. William M. Blackford of Lynchburg, attending the well known school of Mrs. Little. For some years she was a teacher until a slight deafness incapacitated her for this role.

It was in the position of matron of the High School that she found scope for all her powers and gifts.

"It was she who met and encouraged the little boy, as with a brave heart and dreadful lump in his throat," writes Mr. Pendleton, "to her he found his way when the troubles of a

schoolboy's life bore heavily upon him, and clouds shut out the light from his little world. She asked no inconvenient questions but with gentle voice put before him high and noble aspirations. . . . With her motherly kiss upon his brow, he hastened smiling to his tasks again. . . . Generations of boys have, through her loving and judicious counsel, risen stronger and more determined from defeat. . . . The boys never had a truer friend. . . . With all a mother's love for them, she was too true to give praise that was not sincere, yet so charitable that she rarely failed to find cause for commendation."

Every boy who was at the E. H. S. while "Miss Mary" was there, remembers how gentle, cheery and loving she was, how tireless were her hands and feet in ministering to the comfort of the boys, how beautiful she was in the sick room when we were far from home, and how stimulating towards all that was best and highest in boy life. Time and service whitened her locks and left their impress upon her strong and active frame, but the soul which beamed out of her loving eyes was never dimmed, and until the summer morning when it was whispered "Miss Mary is dead," she grew in all the graces of a noble and consecrated womanhood.

Mr. Blackford on taking charge of the High School made certain significant changes. He had the long dormitory divided into alcoves on the theory that each boy should have a degree of privacy that he might perform his devotions undisturbed, and not be brought under possible evil influences. Prayers had been held before breakfast. This was changed to a period shortly after breakfast, and the Principal said he did not wish the boys to associate prayers with demerits. The sleepy-headed boy by this arrangement was marked not "late prayers," but "late breakfast." He abolished roll calls because they were not homelike. A boy was simply marked present at table, school or chapel. He encouraged the re-engagement of masters who had married, believing that it was a good thing for the boys to be in touch with home and family life. Visitors to the School were often struck by the friendly relations existing between the Principal and the boys. The old rigor of the period of Mr. Dalrymple and the earlier years of Mr. McGuire had passed. Three times a day the Principal was in his study accessible to any boy who wished to see him, and there he not only heard their personal pleas and wants, but dealt with each one's problems in his own wise way. He rarely resorted to corporal pun-

ishment, and yet the discipline of the School was admirable. He seemed ever to be studying his boys, was wonderfully tolerant and human in his judgments, and believed profoundly in the principle of self-government. Some of his excuses for the boys are interesting. One of them was accused of conceit. His comment was, "Well, who knows what the youth might have done to raise himself in his own self-esteem?" Mr. Blackford's ideal of education was distinctly broader than that of most of the headmasters of his day. He endeavored to teach boys to think, to train them to observe what was going on around them. He gave them the information needed to form sound opinions. Education was something far more than hard, continuous drudgery in application to Latin, Greek and Mathematics. He insisted that his boys should be familiar with the English Classics and with those of Greece and Rome and France and Germany. His love of Shakespeare amounted almost to a passion, and it became a marked feature in the curriculum. He himself taught a large Shakespeare class, and you could not pass through the School without a fairly intimate knowledge of at least a half dozen of the great master's plays. Finally the Shakespeare medal gave a great impetus to the student's zest in this study.

From his coming Mr. Blackford lodged more securely than ever the honor system of the University of Virginia in the traditions of the E. H. S. In the subconscious life of the School a high sense of honor was manifestly present before the Civil War. It now became a distinct creed. The honor system was established at the University of Virginia as far back as 1842. If a man is caught cheating on an examination at this institution, the student body itself by its attitude makes it impossible for such a man to stay in college. Mr. Blackford insisted from the first that a strict adherence to the honor system would tend more than anything else to make his boys truthful, self-reliant and self-governing. Nobody can easily forget the large printed sign hanging in the main school-room with a legend as follows: "I hereby certify upon honor that I have neither received nor given assistance since the beginning of this examination." Because this pledge is so strictly lived up to, one knows that the prizes given at the close of the session are the reward of real merit.

Perhaps no single habit had such an influence in the larger and wider culture for which the High School became known as Mr. Blackford's repeated visits to Europe and his close study of

the great English public schools. Summer after summer instead of harvesting his modest gains in securities yielding financial income, he visited Europe not primarily for recreation, but to learn what he could at Rugby and Winchester, Eton and Harrow, where was to be found the experience accumulated through centuries by the Anglo-Saxon race in building manly men and pure, honorable Christian gentlemen. He was a most loyal Virginian and appreciated to the full the fine traditions of his native state and section; but he did more than any head of a secondary school in his generation to break the yoke of that provincialism which fettered many of our best people and made them much narrower than the Virginians of the generation of Washington and Madison, Marshall and Jefferson. He imported the monitor system from the English schools, the more gladly because it fitted in perfectly with his own fundamental theory of self-government. Since 1870, there has been a significant growth in the application of the principle of student government in schools and colleges. He was a pioneer, and his policy was in sharp contrast with that which went before him.

Undoubtedly a great impulse was given to his sense of the value of athletics by these trips

abroad. He knew that a boy must have some outlet for his animal spirits and that games of all sorts constituted a fine portion of a boy's education. He took the deepest interest in athletics, provided out of his own pocket the first batting prize in baseball, and in 1875 instituted Athletic Day, probably the first in the history of the country—certainly the first of its kind in any Southern School. It is common knowledge how widely this custom has spread throughout the nation and how it is weaving together the youths of our schools in wholesome rivalry. He ever kept before his boys that sports must not interfere with, but be tributary to, the cultivation of the mind. But he very early perceived its growing value, and felt that the burdens of life in the modern age could only be successfully borne by men who had strong and well-developed bodies. The fine sentence from Juvenal which was placed as a motto over the door of the first gymnasium, "*Ut sit mens sana in corpore sano*," "that there may be a sound mind in a sound body," was the creed of his conviction in athletics, and he taught his boys to live up to it to their unspeakable advantage. He never wearied of telling of the saying of the Duke of Wellington that the battle of Waterloo was really won on the playing fields of Eton and Rugby.

The boys of the High School have an enviable record in athletics among American schools and colleges. While their success has been unequal in different sessions, they have more than held their own against their peers, at times winning nearly every game of football and baseball of the season. They have contributed many of the star players to the teams of the University of Virginia, Princeton, and elsewhere. And what is best, they have never been aspersed for playing the game unfairly. The steadfast, intelligent interest of Mr. Blackford, his mantling color in the hour of their victories, and when he bestowed athletic honors at the commencement, eliciting the roar of plaudits from the eager boys, was no small factor in the School's distinction.

But Mr. Blackford brought from old England something far finer than the monitor system and a quickened appreciation of athletics as an element in a boy's education. His long series of letters bear witness how the fine culture of England sank during those visits into his very soul. There was something in the man which responded to the great tradition of England's heroic and forceful history. The memorials of the Abbey, of St. Paul's, of Oxford and Cambridge and Winchester constituted an asset

which of right belonged to us. He was sometimes faulted for serving up in his letters the contents of the guide books and cyclopaedias. He did nothing of the kind. He did require of himself accuracy, and assumed a certain desire for definite information in his audience. But he made the history live in these letters and was every inch a fine teacher and an inspirer of the larger and wider culture in his letters. We became as familiar through these letters with the London of Dickens and Thackeray, the England of Shakespeare and Milton and Gladstone, with the Oxford and Cambridge of all the centuries, as with Washington and "the Hill." In many preparatory schools of this period, even in Virginia, the note of culture was crowded out by the utilitarian drudgery of cramming enough Latin, Greek and Mathematics to enable the student to achieve graduation at the University, and when one met at college the products of such systems one felt their limitations. It was quite different at the High School. One could scarcely escape an interest in literature, and was obliged to love Shakespeare and Milton and Macaulay. There was constant practice given a boy in writing and speaking and reading, and many prizes stimulated this interest. There were at this time two literary societies which

divided between them the entire student body, and added greatly to the development of the boys on this side. One was named in honor of Randolph Fairfax, the young Confederate artilleryman and mess-mate of the Principal killed at Fredericksburg, who:

“With no single faith or hope turned gray

Passed blithe and young into the golden land.”

The other was named in honor of Mr. Blackford himself, named at the earnest insistence of the boys, and both had a marked influence in developing individual literary initiative. No one who has been much in England or associated to any extent with the educated classes in that country can fail to have remarked how wide is the range of an Englishman's reading and how diligent he is in his use of time. A great deal is done in English universities through literary groups, through seminars, through wide courses of assigned reading to develop the literary instinct in young men when their habits are in the formative stage. How many of his boys have had reason to bless the High School as the fostering mother of like inspirations!

When the School was opened in 1870 its object was set forth in these words: “To provide an institution of learning where youth can be thoroughly educated on Christian principles, and

where their morals and habits can be preserved from the dangers of evil associations."

The first faculty consisted of Mr. Blackford, Colonel Hoxton, and the Messrs. Berkeley Minor and George W. Nelson. The prospectus stated that "the discipline of the School is based on the principle that the divine law requires obedience to parents and makes it the bounden duty of parents to enforce that obedience; that the teacher stands in the parents' place, and that, while requiring submission, he must not neglect to inspire if he may such sentiments of honor and moral responsibility as will lead the pupil to govern himself. It is the aim of the Principal to develop cultivated Christian gentlemen; he strives therefore, by gentleness and forbearance, combined when necessary with severity, to reclaim the erring and reform the vicious."

There were thirty-five boys in the School during Mr. Blackford's first year. Thomas J. Packard, a son of the beloved dean of the Seminary, was the first honor boy, and Frank Stringfellow, the daring Confederate scout, afterwards the faithful and energetic clergyman, George H. Appleton and Robert Allen Castleman, all honored and useful ministers of this Church, were students that year.

In 1872-73 there were fifty-five boys, among them L. M. Kean of Lynchburg, afterwards a distinguished surgeon in the navy, and Samuel Porcher of South Carolina, who won the Mathematics medal and the first mile race, and turned the tide in the tenth inning in the High School's favor in a famous game of baseball. Mr. Porcher went to Altoona and began in the shops at the bottom, working his way up step by step, and is now vice-president and traffic manager of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. On the rolls of this year we find the names of Littleton T. Waller, who achieved distinction as an officer in the navy in the Boxer rebellion in China, and R. Walton Moore of Fairfax, who for some years has been a distinguished and useful member of Congress from Virginia, and is one of the most steadfast friends of the School.

In 1874-75 the School had increased to seventy-five boys. Mr. Landon C. Berkeley and Mr. Edmund L. McClelland were added to the faculty. For more than forty years Mr. McClelland rendered the School a kind of service which only a man as gifted as he could render. For twelve years he taught senior Latin and Greek, then in 1886 he resigned to accept the headship of Trinity School, the diocesan school of Kentucky. Then he returned to Washington and



MR. EDMUND L. McCLELLAND.

entered the real estate business, resuming confidential relations with his old and beloved friend, the Principal, keeping the books and generally taking summer charge of the School when Mr. Blackford went abroad. He still served as an expert bookkeeper until his death. What boy of his time cannot call up the vision of "Mr. Mac," short, rather stout, deep-chested, well poised, perfectly attired, sitting pipe in mouth in his revolving chair in apparently conscious Greek and Latin omniscience, and striking terror and remorse into the soul of the ill-prepared student; (he himself had been a student under that master of merciless satire, Dr. Basil L. Gildersleeve) or else in his seat at the head of the table, with a cynical smile playing about his mouth, carving an entire ham at a meal for the hungry wolves who with more appetite than patience waited their turn. The writer of these pages who learned of his death in Washington but a few days since would lay this chaplet upon his breast. He was the soul of honor, high-mindedness, loyalty and industry. More than this he bore with Christian courage sufferings which fall to the lot of few men. He never failed a friend, and he made a unique contribution to the success of the Episcopal High School which he loved to the last with an un-

changing affection. May light perpetual rest upon him!

Among the boys of this period were Sigismund and J. W. Ware, both afterwards clergymen and devoted friends of Mr. Blackford's; J. F. B. Beckwith, son of the Bishop of Georgia; Brice W. Goldsborough, for many years at the head of the medical profession at Cambridge, Maryland, and a fine surgeon; John Thompson Cole, who after serving for many years as a missionary under Bishop Williams of Japan, returned to the United States and died as rector of the church at Ogontz, Pennsylvania; Henry F. and J. W. Payne, pitcher and catcher of the baseball nine of their day, sons of General W. H. Payne of Warrenton, and DeCourcy and Pembroke Lea Thom of Baltimore. Pembroke Thom, a lover of letters and a man of ideals, died young, and DeCourcy Thom has been for many years one of the most public-spirited citizens of Baltimore, and a leader in many reforms.

In 1875-76 there were seventy-seven boys, among them Llewellyn Fairfax Whittle, a son of Bishop Whittle, who died early at Annapolis; Robert Lee Randolph, a lovable fellow who for many years was a distinguished oculist in Baltimore; Mayo Cabell Martin, who served as a saintly priest in Arizona and Kensey Johns

Hammond, who entered the ministry, gave a noble son in the Great War, and through a consistent lifetime has interpreted to the young of the Church and to many others the simplicity of the Gospel of Christ Jesus.

The next session we find among the boys the names of John C. Ambler, now for more than thirty years a missionary in Japan; S. Bankhead Garnett, a son of General Garnett, who died early; William W. Gordon; John P. Hubbard, who won the highest honors at Williams College and went down at sea with Edward Hanewinkel, William Graham Page, Jonathan Cushing Meredith, Fenner S. Stickney, Frederick and Harry S. Winston, grandsons of the president of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, and Benjamin Huger Heyward, now head of the large granite works at Rion, South Carolina. At this time the trustees report to the Virginia Council that the School was "overflowing with prosperity." T. Seddon Taliaferro was there about that time. He is now a lawyer, bank president, a useful citizen and a leading Churchman in Rock Springs, Wyoming. Charles Launcelot Minor was also a student this year. He is now one of the leading authorities in the care of the tuberculous in the United States, and withal a singularly cultivated and

gifted man. Few of the sons of the High School have held their Alma Mater in greater love or stood readier to do her service than Dr. Minor. He lives at Asheville, North Carolina, where the mantle of Dr. Trudeau seems to have fallen upon him, and where he has won by his ability and his personality the high place of a "beloved physician."

During the next few years the School continued to make solid progress in the number of boys, in tone, and in reputation. The Messrs. William Nelson, Buckner M. Randolph, Robert Allen Castleman and Francis Key Meade became masters. Mr. Castleman had been an honor boy himself, and was a born teacher, though he soon gave up this profession to study for the ministry, and has for years served with singular faithfulness in this capacity. Mr. F. Key Meade was one of the most scholarly men who ever taught in the High School, a lover of Greek and Latin literature. It is said that during the war on a pitch dark night in a cavalry charge he was heard to call out in Greek with a classic warrior, "O Zeus, give us light to die." He inspired his older boys with a noble rage for learning, and left them profoundly his debtors. But how the little kids did vex his righteous, serious soul by their pranks and levity! And

what a tussle he had with mental arithmetic! He has lived for many years on a farm in Clarke County, having been incapacitated for teaching by increasing deafness. William Nelson became a doctor and died in Danville, Virginia. Among the boys of this period who became honored in after years were Ben Baker of Norfolk, who has served a generation as a Christian doctor and been loved, perhaps, by everyone he served; Duncan L. Despard, a surgeon of distinction in Philadelphia; William G. Elliott who went to West Point, and was one of the first to fall in the Spanish War, a victim of fever; David, Robert Gray, and Oliver Herbert Funsten, the last named one of the leading real estate men of Richmond, and all brothers of Bishop James Bowen Funsten; Edward T. Helfenstein, who is now the efficient Archdeacon of Maryland, and a deputy to the General Convention; Robert E. Lee, Jr., a grandson of the great soldier, who for many years practiced law in Washington and died in 1922; William D. Smith, Jr., of the Valley of Virginia, now rector of St. Mark's Church, Richmond, and held in very high esteem for his energy and ability; and William Holland Wilmer, son of Bishop Richard Hooker Wilmer, Bishop of Alabama. Dr. Wilmer, as is well known, is the leading eye specialist in this coun-

try, and one of the best known men in his profession in the world. We remember him with his studious, painstaking habits, his thoroughness in the performance of every task, his high and serious purpose, and his beautiful love for one of the noblest fathers that ever a man had. Who that was there can forget the visit of the venerable Bishop, who preached to us on the "Fatherhood of God," and made us see things in the divine nature which we had not discovered before? When his son, a young oculist, was choosing a residence in Washington he consulted his father, who at the time was his guest, as to a good location for his office. Quick as a flash, the old bishop replied, "I suggest 'C' St. or 'I' St." Dr. Wilmer settled on what is now called "Eye" St., where he has made many hundreds of his fellow beings see.

William Edward Craighill, a son of General W. P. Craighill, mathematical medalist and Meade prizeman, after further training at the University of Virginia, went to West Point. He stood head of his class for four years, and became a Major of Engineers in the United States Army. He distinguished himself as a brave and able officer in the Philippines, was chosen to have charge of completing the military defenses successively at New York, Bos-

ton, Baltimore and Portland, Maine, and died, a true and devoted Christian, in Washington, D. C., in 1917.

Robert Goodwyn Rhett, a son of Colonel Albert Rhett of Charleston, South Carolina, was an honor boy for three sessions here, and afterwards equally distinguished at the University of Virginia. He has been for thirty years one of the leading men in his native city, President of the Peoples' bank, and twice mayor of Charleston. He served for some years as president of the Chambers of Commerce of the United States, and is one of the most forceful speakers in a state which has a splendid tradition of masterful public speaking.

Robert Coleman Taylor, medalist and prizeman, is a well-known lawyer in New York. He wrote the indictment in the famous Becker trial, and, as the leading law authority in the District Attorney's office, has never had an indictment thrown out.

D. K. Este Fisher is one of the most splendidly equipped, industrious and successful lawyers in Baltimore, and Janon, his brother, an engineer and agriculturalist, is the same lovable, loyal fellow that he was in '79.

Lucien Lee Kinsolving, medalist, valedictorian and captain of a famous Second Nine, went

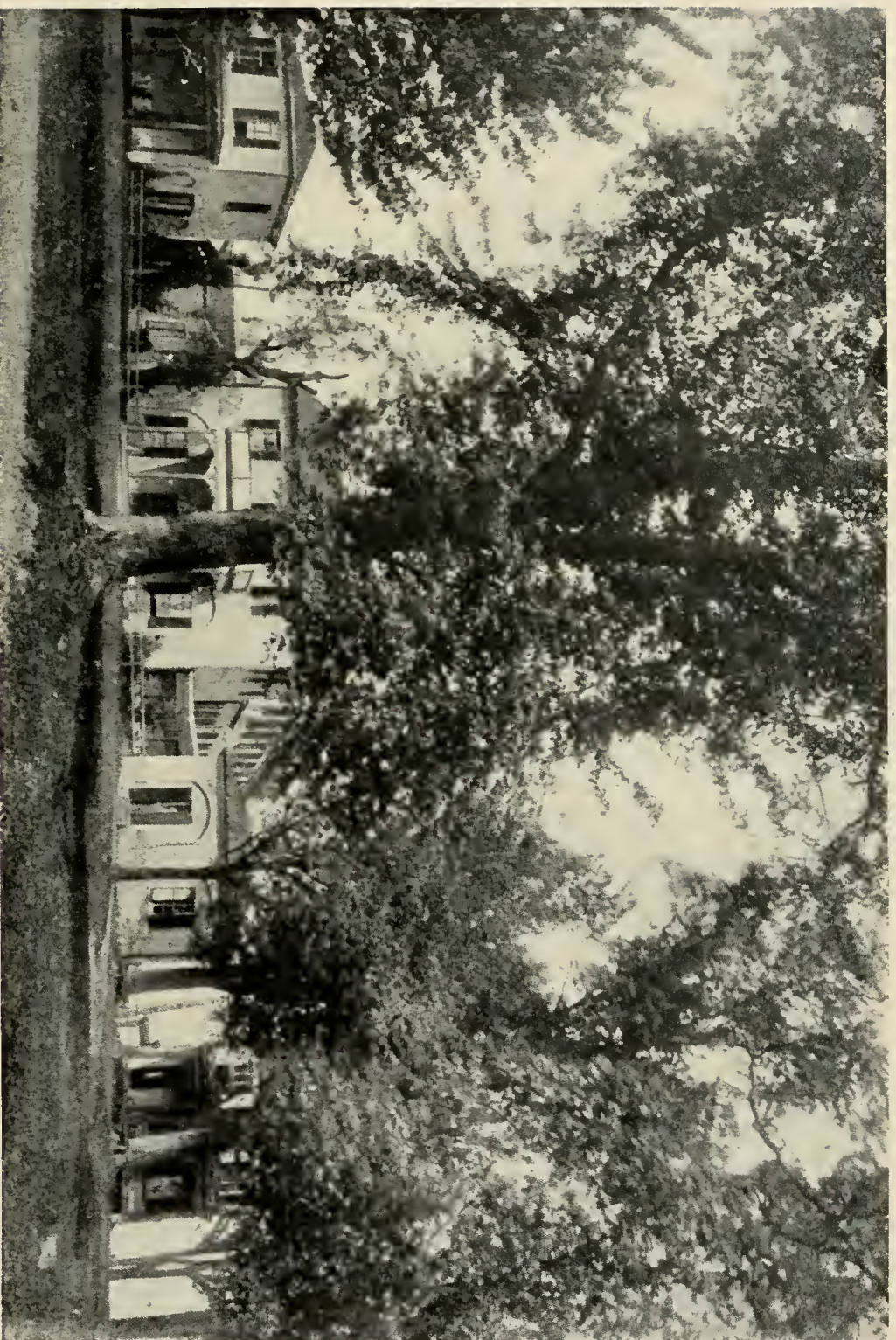
as soon as he was ordained to help plant our branch of the Church in Brazil, where for more than twenty-three years he has been a bishop. He was chosen to preach the ter-centennial of Jamestown at the General Convention at Richmond, Virginia, in 1907 and has, by special invitation, preached in Westminster Abbey, in St. Paul's, London, and in several other English Cathedrals.

Phillips Lee Goldsborough rose to be governor of Maryland, which office he left with universal respect and admiration, and is a trusted and useful citizen in private life. He is President of the National Union Bank of Baltimore.

Joseph E. Willard filled with acceptance the post of Minister at Madrid throughout the World War.

Charles P. Echols is professor of Mathematics at West Point, and his older brother, William H. Echols, holds the chair of Applied Mathematics in the University of Virginia. Both are men of splendid ability and high Christian character. It is quite remarkable that Colonel Hoxton should have trained the two men who fill these positions.

Ernest M. Stires, gifted and industrious from his boyhood, has had a very remarkable career, in the ministry both at Grace Church, Chicago,



THE SCHOOL OF THE SEVENTIES.

and St. Thomas Church, New York City, and is one of the leading forces in the religious life of that great, exacting community.

Arnold Elzey Waters is a prominent banker in Baltimore, and Percy Gordon is an important member of the staff of St. Bartholomew's, New York.

James Addison Ingle who, like his father many years before him, was an honor boy and gold medalist, became the bishop of Hankow, China, revolutionized missionary methods in some important particulars, and dying young from over-work in a densely populated field, alas! with too little help from the home church, left a name which will "shine like the stars forever."

Then there were Willie Hoxton, the Colonel's oldest son, who is filling a responsible government position in Washington; Norman James, the youth with the beautiful pink cheeks and laughing eyes, for some years head of a great lumber enterprise in Baltimore; William H. K. Pendleton, a clergyman of devoted spirit and good ability, John B. Newton, Jr., a leading coke and coal man in Roanoke, Virginia, and George Bolling Lee, genial and lovable, a doctor in New York. Yet this scion of the Lees was once young enough to write this naive answer to the

question in Geography: "What is a volcano?" "A volcano is a mountain with a hole in it, that is called the creator." Then at a later time there was John Stewart Bryan, now known widely as editor, churchman, publicist, and a speaker of wit and eloquence; Tom Dudley, Jr., of Middleburg, a useful country gentleman and counsellor of many neighbors; Larkin W. Glazebrook of Washington, now a doctor; the accomplished E. D. Gregory of Lynchburg; the stunning Greenways of Arkansas, Addison who died young, John C., Captain of the baseball nine, James C. who went to Yale, became a doctor and in the Great War was decorated with the Croix de Guerre, the Legion of Honor and the D. S. C., and Gilbert C. a member of the New York stock exchange.

John Campbell Greenway has shown masterful qualities from early youth. He was a star athlete as well as a good scholar at the E. H. S., won great distinction in foot-ball at Yale, went west and took a job at the Duquesne furnaces of the Carnegie Steel Corporation at \$1.32 a day. Next he enlisted in Roosevelt's Rough Riders, and won a commission for bravery in action. When the Spanish War was over he went back to mining in the Marquette Range where realizing that men must have homes and

children fair opportunities, he built a model village with the company's money. He is referred to in that village variously as "Boss" and "Governor." Today he is general manager of the Calumet and Arizona mines at Warren, Bisbee, and Lowell, Arizona, and leader in a district which produces about one seventh of the copper of the world. His remarkable war record during 1917-18 will be found in the last appendix of this volume. None of the School's alumni has shown a livelier interest in his alma mater.

Among the boys of this time, who have made good may be mentioned Charles J. Kinsolving, Jr. who was first a bank officer in New York and is now an official in the Magnolia Oil Co. in Dallas, Texas: Prioleau Ravenel of Charleston and W. W. Ould, Jr., winner of the Mathematics medal, a lawyer in Norfolk; Henry Carrington Riely of Halifax, a son of Judge J. W. Riely of the supreme bench of Virginia, member of one of the strongest law firms in Richmond and a man honored by all who know him; Buckner M. Randolph, Jr., of Henrico, and Lewis H Machen, of Fairfax, the latter now in the State library in Richmond.

The Missionary Society was organized October 8, 1878, and has done a fine work ever since.

The School colors were adopted in 1888. At first they were black and blue. But when the boys lost a few games to their school competitors and their visiting friends claimed to have "beaten them black and blue," the colors were changed to maroon and black and the jibes ceased.

The same year the Monthly Chronicle made its bow. Then came the ephemeral Lightning Bug which lived for two years, published the first E. H. S. Annual and soon afterwards expired. Then Whispers, a more stately and imposing publication, succeeded the Annual and has been published regularly since 1903. In that year the Bug revived and formed a partnership with the Chronicle lasting three years. Then it died for good.

On the twenty-sixth of June, 1889, at the commencement, there was held a semi-centennial reunion of the old boys. Mr. Joseph Packard, Jr., presided. Mr. Blackford himself called on the venerable Dr. Packard, Dean of the Seminary, who had known all the principals of the School and spoke with moving eloquence of the virtues and characteristics of each, closing with the dying request of the Marquis of Wellesley, the Governor-General of India: "Bury me under the Chapel of Eton College." Moriens rem-

iniscitur Argos. Bishop Whittle, that Agamemnon, king of men, was called on, but characteristically waived the privilege. His unmerciful punishments in the game of "knucks," however, were vividly recalled. Dr. Cornelius Walker, a boy under Mr. Pendleton, and Major John Page, a master during the first four sessions of the School, remembered the time when "Frank Whittle, a tall, spare youth," entered the School, and the occasion when Bishop Moore and the Virginia Convention, which was meeting in Alexandria, came in a body to visit the School. Joseph Bryan of Richmond spoke affectionately of the "brave old times," declared the boys "the worst lot ever gotten together." This was redeemed to some extent by such boys as Joe Packard. He then referred with reverence and gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. McGuire who had been much to him at that tender age; Walton Moore, Charles L. Minor and Lucien L. Kinsolving spoke of the school under Mr. Blackford, paying eloquent tribute to Miss Mary Leeper, a second mother to all the boys of her time, to Mr. Blackford and to Colonel Hoxton, the Associate Principal. It was an occasion never to be forgotten by the sixty-six old boys and many new boys present with parents and friends gathered for the finals.

During this year a handsome memorial gateway at the front entrance of the grounds was erected by contributions from the old boys. It is a thing of simple dignity, but it is a worthy approach and a source of pride to all visitors.

From the minutes of the Trustees, under date of June 24th, 1890, we take the following:

“An extended report was submitted by Bishops Randolph and Peterkin and Dr. Sprigg relative to the renewal of the lease of the Episcopal High School to Mr. Blackford. In this report the Seminary is congratulated on having sustained such satisfactory relations with Mr. Blackford for twenty years, and a new contract is spread on the minutes under which Mr. Blackford agrees to give by way of rent the full board and tuition annually to the School of as many as seven foundation scholars to be named by the Trustees. The Trustees agree to expend not to exceed five thousand dollars annually upon repairs and improvements of the buildings.”

About this time Mr. Blackford was asked his opinion of the sons of clergymen. He never gave an off-hand or impressionistic answer to a question of this kind. His reply would be well-considered and therefore of real value. This is what he wrote: “In response to your inquiry,

as to my experience of clergymen's sons during the twenty years I have been at the head of our diocesan school, I am glad to be able to speak definitely. Such boys as a class are decidedly the best with whom I have had to do. There have been seventy in all under my charge here, and of this number about fifty-five were communicants. Thirteen have become candidates for orders. This number will no doubt eventually be augmented. Less than five of the seventy could have been called bad boys. Nor does the good standing here of the sons of clergymen extend only to morals. They compare favorably with any in diligence and success as students, a liberal share of society and academic honors having been won by them. While eighteen and a half per cent have sought the sacred office in which their fathers preceded them, many of the rest already occupy honorable places as physicians, lawyers and business men, so that the early good promise of all has been fairly fulfilled. Not only are the sons of clergymen, as a rule, better brought up than others, but they are ordinarily mercifully delivered from the temptation of having much money to spend, and in this way enjoy an advantage second in importance only to the other."

At that time (1890) the Virginia Seminary had eight hundred and five alumni, and of these seventy-one, or nearly ten per cent, were sons of clergymen.

Many years ago an eminent French scientist and sceptic, DeCandolle, made some careful investigations which conclusively showed that science and learning are particularly indebted to the sons of clergymen. He says: "In clerical families, their manner of life, their quiet regularity, their residence largely in the country, their counsels to their children, the absence of various causes of dissipation, the habitual vigilance of the father and his domestic example of study, surpassing the advantages of other families, give the greater force to the transmission of faculties favorable to the cultivation of sciences. For two hundred years," he asserts, "these sons of clergymen have actually outnumbered in their contributions to the ranks of eminent scientists any other class of families, not excepting those of the directly scientific professions. Agassiz and Linnaeus, Hallam and Emerson, Archbishop Whately, the Wesleys, the Beechers, Lightfoot, (and we may add Archbishops Lang and Davidson,) were all the sons of clergymen, as were, in poetry and literature, Coleridge, Young, Heber, Tennyson, Lowell,

Swift, Macaulay, Thackeray, Kingsley, Holmes, Bancroft and Matthew Arnold. The group includes also Sir Christopher Wrenn, Sir Joshua Reynolds and Lord Nelson." There is no more completely exploded slander than that the sons of clergymen generally turn out badly. Mr. Blackford's judgment and experience receive ample confirmation from a wider study of the facts.

It was the habit of the Principal to secure men of gifts and intellectual vitality to address the boys from time to time. Mr. Abbott, head of Norwood School, Thomas Nelson Page, when a young lawyer in Richmond, industriously reading, thinking and writing while he waited for clients, both made notable addresses to the boys during these early years. How vividly the whole manner and impression of Mr. Page comes up before us. He paced the platform, lawyer-fashion, threw aside his manuscript, and gave us the message which later he elaborated into the initial paper in *The Old South*, a volume read around the world. A very noble address was given by Joseph Bryan in 1890. Truth, courage and self-control were dwelt upon as the main elements of complete moral manhood, and as "in every mood and tense the very bulwarks of the soul." "The character that

stands the strain," he said, "is built before the strain comes upon it. Who would have dreamed that the dull, painstaking teacher of the Virginia Military Institute, notable chiefly for his silence and the size of his foot, would in mighty battle have won world-wide renown as the thunderbolt of war, 'Stonewall' Jackson? Think you those qualities were made merely to suit the occasion which immortalized our knightliest of the knightly—Robert E. Lee?"

These were the types kept before Blackford and Hoxton, McClelland and Berkeley Minor, and these were the standards of manhood kept ever before the boys of the E. H. S.

It was in 1890 that the singing of that wistful Latin homing-song was inaugurated—the Dulce Domum. It is said to have been written in 1690, by John Reading, a boy detained by impositions during the summer vacation, and has been sung in St. Mary's College, Winchester, one of the oldest schools in the British realm, since early in the eighteenth century.

Concinamus, O sodales!

Eia! quid silemus?

Nobile canticum!

Dulce melos, domum!

Dulce domum resonemus

Chorus

Domum, domum, dulce domum!

Domum, domum, dulce domum!

Dulce, dulce, dulce domum!

Dulce domum, resonemus!

On the twelfth of February, 1891, Colonel Llewellyn Hoxton, Associate Principal and teacher of Mathematics, died suddenly at the breakfast table of heart disease at the early age of fifty-two. The stroke came without premonition. He had been less robust during the earlier years of his connection with the School than afterwards, but was wonderfully regular and was said to have lost less than half a day each session from all causes. On duty he was a grave, well-poised man, but when the bow was unbent in social intercourse he was cheerful, sunny and genial. During the months preceding his sudden death, his health seemed to be better than usual, and the very day before, while walking with the Principal, he appeared to be in perfect health and spirits; but when he came to breakfast on the morning of the twelfth, he was seen to tremble and put up his hands to his head. Loving friends and his devoted son Archie bore him to his house, but it was soon realized that he had died in his chair at the post of duty. On Sunday morning a

great concourse of grief-stricken friends assembled in the chapel of the Seminary. The boys of that session were there, and many old boys, the Lee Camp of Confederate Veterans, and his sorrowing colleagues. The great office for The Burial of the Dead was said by Dr. Kinloch Nelson and Dr. Charles Minnigerode, Bishop Randolph giving the final benediction at Ivy Hill Cemetery.

Colonel Hoxton was one of the rarest flowers of Southern knighthood. He was the embodiment of duty, singleness of purpose and thoroughness. One felt always the grace and winsomeness of his goodness, his purity, his nobility of soul. He made goodness lovable and compelling; and one felt his strength, his calm, his dauntless courage. Hundreds of boys and men after years of close association with him, spoke of him with the same sort of hushed reverence, read in his character, firm, well-balanced true, finely self-controlled, loyal and brave, the lineaments of a consummate Christian gentleman. No boy who worked under his steady eye ever thought him unfair or unkind. Nor was any teacher of youth more universally beloved than he.

Pelham, Pegram, Hoxton, a trio of boyish Confederate artillerymen. What soldiers!

What men! How beautiful that in God's good Providence the last was spared to impart to a generation of youth, at the germinal and most susceptible period of life, the impulse of his finely tempered Christian character—the contagion of his genuine piety.

In a tribute of the Lee Camp of Confederate Veterans of Alexandria (probably from the pen of his beloved friend, Mr. L. M. Blackford) occur these words: "In every relation of life—as the devoted son and brother, the knightly soldier, the tender husband and father, the conscientious and gifted teacher, the dutiful citizen, the loyal friend, the humble Christian—our departed comrade showed himself the highest style of man. Like the soldier on guard relieved at a word he has gone to his rest, leaving an example worthy of the imitation of us all." And in closing a very eloquent appreciation of him, Colonel Arthur Herbert of "Muckcross," a close personal friend and a soldier of kindred spirit, wrote these words: "After the war's wild alarms came peace, and with it another struggle. . . . He entered life anew as instructor of the youth of his own land. How well he performed these duties no man may know until the great day when each shall render account before the Master. To fill this position he

brought a well-stored and cultivated mind, a warm and responsive heart, a high idea of order and discipline which made him not only a teacher but a model for imitation for the youths under his instruction. As husband and devoted father, the love and devotion of his household attest how all in all he was to them, and lastly his walk and intercourse with his fellowmen endeared him to all with whom he came in contact. We shall miss the bright and manly face, the courteous manners, the warm pressure of the hand of this most Christian gentleman who though dead yet liveth."

But to return to our brief notices of some of the boys: P. A. M. Brooks, "King of the Play Room" in his day, is a prosperous and happy grandfather near Chestertown on the Eastern Shore of Maryland; Newton D. Baker, Jr., 1887-8-9, later a graduate of Washington and Lee University, after serving a fine apprenticeship under William L. Wilson, the great West Virginia tariff reformer, became mayor of Cleveland, and subsequently was chosen by Woodrow Wilson to be Secretary of War. He met his arduous duties with fairness, energy and success. He made several visits to the front while in office and was a conscientious and able public servant. Few members of the War Cabinet

carried with them as universal respect from all political parties as did Secretary Baker. He is a firm friend of his old School and has good cause to be proud of its military record during the World War.

F. Highlands Burns is president of the Maryland Casualty Company in Baltimore; Llewellyn G. Hoxton is professor of Physics at the University of Virginia. R. S. Whaley was a member of Congress from South Carolina; Thomas K. Nelson is a professor in the Virginia Seminary. Jefferson D. Norris is a lawyer in Baltimore; Thomas L. Wood, a gifted boy and a beloved master, wrote some clever things in prose and verse and died in his twenties. William Page Dame entered the ministry and has been helping his father at Memorial Church, Baltimore, for several years as associate rector. In wit, manliness and popularity he is a "chip of the old block." Angus Crawford, accomplished linguist and teacher, is with Winslow Randolph conducting the Emerson Institute in Washington, a singularly successful diplomatic and college training school. Charles B. Crawford is a leading child specialist in Washington; William Winder Laird has become one of the important men in the Dupont Company in Wilmington and made a princely gift to the

Seminary in 1921, a library memorial to the revered former Dean of the Seminary, Dr. Joseph Packard, and his grandson, a brother of the donor, the Reverend William H. Laird. Wythe Leigh Kinsolving took his M.A. at the University of Virginia, studied for holy orders, and is now on the staff of Saint George's Church, New York. Roger A. Walke went to the mission field, and is in charge of the Church at Pikesville, Maryland.

On July 7, 1895, Miss Mary C. Leeper, the senior matron, died at seventy-six years of age, and was laid to rest in Mr. Blackford's lot at Ivy Hill. In this cemetery sleep also Mr. Blackford, Colonel Hoxton and Mrs. Hoxton, his sunny-natured, devoted wife. There have been few women beloved by so many boys as "Miss Mary." Dr. Charles L. Minor of Asheville wrote the following moving tribute. He was chosen to do so because he was at so early an age and for so long a member of the school. "'Miss Mary'—How sweet the memories that that dear name brings up in the minds of all the old boys of the 70's and 80's. Leaving our dear homes for the first time, homesick, lonely, 'strange,' often scared,—though we wouldn't have said it for the world,—turned over to the none too tender mercies of the older boys, what

a blessing to us younger boys was her warm motherly greeting; how kindly and lovingly she looked after us and helped us to adapt ourselves to the new world into which we were so suddenly plunged.

“That kindly, wrinkled face, that stout, matronly figure, those soft, gentle, motherly hands, what boy can forget them or cease to be grateful for the loving care that lessened the trials of ‘going away to school?’ Her tender heart was sympathetic with every delinquent, and softened for many of us the discipline we so often needed. She was never so happy as when she was making some homesick boy feel the solace that lay in her mothering, never prouder than when her boys, as she called us, did justice to their names and to themselves. Which of us who were there under her regime can ever forget her homely but kindly face, made beautiful by the love that beamed from her eyes? When we were hungry how gladly she would take us to the pantry and comfort our inner man with rolls and jams; when we were in trouble who so glad to give us the help of her wise advice! When we were in the throes of ‘puppylove’ how deeply sympathetic she was, and yet, how wisely she guided us. When we were sick who could have nursed us more faithfully or been

more rejoiced when we were well again. Her room was the refuge for many a small boy and how proud we were when, as a special favor, she would open for us the big press where, wrapped in tissue, she kept the presents of many generations of loving boys which she would show to us with pride, but which she valued far too much as the concrete evidence of our love ever to use. Her deafness, which made it not easy to tell our secrets, because it was hers, became a part of that dear composite 'Miss Mary' and therefore natural to us, if even like true boys we enjoyed making fun of it behind her back. And then when the end of the session came, those sad, sweet days which made a lump come in our throats at the break in the dear school associations, can we not remember how at the Final Celebration as she sat amongst her boys and the Valedictorian came to that part of his address expected by all the school, though supposedly unexpected by her, when he referred in language which made up in sincerity what it lacked in eloquence, to the dear school mother, can we not remember how her eyes would fill with happy tears of pride at the public evidence of that love she knew so well she possessed?

“*Forsan haec olim meminisse juvabit*,” so ran the quotation from the wise old Roman that hung over our school platform, ‘Perchance it may some day be pleasant to remember these things.’ How very truly that expresses the feeling of us old High School boys, as we look back to those times, and how very large a part of the pleasure of those memories we owe to the effect on our life at the School of the all including, warmly loving heart of ‘Miss Mary.’ Her renown did not reach wide circles, though her boys are apt enough when they get together to give a tribute of praise to her memory. We Anglo Saxons are not prone to bruit abroad our love, but she got the only reward she cared for, the love and admiration of those for whom she worked and for whose good her life was spent. New times come, new people arise to meet new conditions and to the High School boys of today she is not even a name, but she will need no monument, for she will not be forgotten as long as there lives one of the many boys on whose lives she impressed herself for good. Because she lived and worked her boys are better men, have tenderer hearts for the needs and sufferings of others, have more faith and trust in womanhood, and when, in the hard battle of life, man meets man, are a little more

considerate, a little more kindly a little more chivalrous than they would have been if her sweet influence had not entered into their lives."

Lea Thom of Baltimore, in a tribute soon after her death, wrote of her these words: "Refining by her gentleness the rougher spirits, inciting to increased endeavor and greater confidence the humbler minded, with dexterous touch restraining the too exultant pride of the victorious in the School contests and healing the wounds of the vanquished, nursing the sick and suffering with motherly tenderness, and rejoicing with the joyous in their little triumphs, she stood among us in her gentle, modest, holy, Christian life and beckons to that heavenly home whither her rejoicing spirit has so lately winged its way.

"May all of us whose lives her living blessed, may all of us from whose eyes her hands have wiped away the tears of loneliness and sorrow, may all of us whose hopes of the eternal life are surer for the lessons of her teaching, so live as to be worthier of this loved one who 'resting from her labors' is now 'asleep in Jesus!'

Nothing could be more fitting than the sentence chosen for the tablet to Miss Mary placed there by the free-will gifts of her boys: "She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness."

The commencement of 1895 marked the twenty-fifth year of the Principal's headmastership. Just before the close of this session the death of Dr. Henry A. Coit, the distinguished head of Saint Paul's School, Concord, New Hampshire, was announced in the press. Dr. Blackford paid his fellow educator this generous tribute;—"He commenced with less than a dozen pupils and for thirty years his numbers have been limited only by the accommodations at his command, which for some time allowed for over three hundred. He began with a single farmhouse and he left the handsomest, most extensive and best equipped group of school buildings in the country. For thirty-eight years he had given himself to his noble calling with a devotion rarely equalled, and his reward has been one such as no American schoolmaster of our day has achieved."

These words show how absolutely free his soul was from the littleness and envy which lead many men to decry or belittle the achievements of a rival fellow-craftsman. He was always studying his own great profession, and he admired and learned from all who made in it a conspicuous success. He went to the English schools not because he was an Anglophile, but because he was seeking after the best. He ad-

mired just as warmly and generously good schoolmastership in his own country, and felt himself the brother of any man who was aiming to give the State well-trained Christian men.

It was doubtless this broad and catholic spirit which accounts in part for the fact that eight students from China attended the High School in his day. F. Theodore Wong, son of our first native Chinese priest and a brother-in-law of Dr. Pott, President of St. John's College, was a boy under him. Mr. Wong later had charge of all the Chinese indemnity students who were pursuing courses in this country and was assassinated in Washington soon after the close of the war. It is supposed that the motive was robbery. He was an earnest Christian, a brilliant thinker, a fine speaker and a charming gentleman.

T. Strong Yen and Williams W. Yen were sons of a Chinese native clergyman. They were at the School for several years, were honor boys each session and are among its most distinguished alumni. Mr. T. Strong Yen, who since his marriage, according to Chinese custom, has of been Mr. Yen Te Ching, is head of the Ministry Communication and Director-General of the Peking-Hankow and the Canton and Szechuen-Hankow Railways. His brother, Dr. Williams W. Yen,

was Minister of Foreign Affairs in the Cabinet of President Hsu-Shih-Chang. When the Premier was forced to resign, Dr. Yen was asked by President Hsu to act as Premier, which he reluctantly consented to do. President Hsu resigned the presidency in the summer of 1922, but Dr. Yen was still, from last reports, playing a most important part in the reconstruction of the government. Only the unsettled condition of the country at the time prevented Dr. Yen from being sent to the Washington Conference. He could not be spared from China, where he is considered the ablest Minister of Foreign Affairs that China has ever had. Before the World War he was minister to Berlin. Very few of the alumni of this School have achieved such conspicuous eminence as Dr. Yen. Because of the ignorance of foreign relations by the native military chieftains, he has practically been given a free hand, and has doubtless saved the country from many embarrassing foreign entanglements. Bishop Roots of the Missionary District of Hankow said recently that "Williams W. Yen is at the head of the list of the four greatest and most influential men in China."

Three sons of Dr. Pott were among the students from China mentioned above. The oldest was secretary to Bishop Huntington in North

China and is now head of a Church School in China; the second, William Sumner Appleton Pott, a young man of brilliant promise, has just been made assistant Professor of Philosophy at the University of Virginia, and the third is a medical missionary among his own people.

Little has been said hitherto about the relations existing between the Principal of the High School and the Board of Trustees of the Seminary and High School, the body in which resides the authority over the affairs of both institutions. The reason is that for the first twenty-five years of his incumbency Mr. Blackford leased the High School from the trustees, paying them a very liberal rental, which incidentally carried out the objects for which the School was established. The rental was paid in two forms: five or six boys were taken free of charge for tuition and board; and besides this the sons of the clergy were received at a twenty per cent reduction. The former item amounted to say \$1600 to \$1800 yearly, and the latter, the twenty per cent off for sons of clergy, came to be in the aggregate a very considerable additional amount. Clergymen's families have never been conspicuously smaller than those of other people, nor have they as a class been neglectful of opportunities of education. The catalogues will re-

veal how eagerly the clergy of the Church have seized the chance to put their sons in this fine Christian School. Mr. Hoxton estimated recently that the School had given the Church in this twenty percent reduction during his nine years of service as Headmaster, \$37,800.00. During Mr. Blackford's forty-three years (allowing for the fact that much of that time the School was smaller) these gifts would probably amount to \$75,000.00. Nor could the kind Principal ever turn away his face from any poor boy seeking admission to the School. It is easy to see from these statements why the Head of the School did not grow rich.

During this period there are few entries in the minutes of the trustees relative to the High School. It was in strong hands, being admirably conducted, and the trustees had no disposition to interfere. Some of them doubtless had a vivid recollection of periods when the finances of the School were a very distinct source of anxiety. When any change was to be made in the buildings, the Principal went to the trustees. On May 14, 1878, permission was given to erect a small two-story building, the moderate outlay of money—\$400.00—"to come out of the rent during the next two seasons." Then there comes this item; "Resolved, that the Trustees

appreciate the liberal spirit of Mr. L. M. Blackford, M.A., Principal of the High School, in erecting a gymnasium at a cost of \$1000, without expense to the Trustees, and thereby increasing the permanent value of the property of the Trustees."

Five years later, in June 1883, Mr. Blackford laid before the Board "the urgent need of providing larger and more adequate accommodations at the High School for the students, and also facilities for proper instruction in the physical sciences, a lecture hall, large enough to seat at least 100 boys, with apparatus, presses for storage and platform." He estimates that the cost of a suitable brick edifice with equipment would be \$2500, and says that "thanks to the favor of the public, I am under no necessity to make the School popular, but I do earnestly desire to make it more deserving of the confidence reposed, more worthy of the diocese and the State, and, in one essential particular, less far behind more favored institutions in the North."

A year later, May 21, 1884, we find a resolution authorizing Mr. Blackford to erect an additional building, "it being understood that this sanction involves no responsibility on the part of the Trustees for any portion of the expense."

On November 13, 1895, when Dr. Blackford had been Principal for twenty-five years, "a committee was appointed to consider a plan for the management of the High School." Its members were the Right Reverend John B. Newton D.D., the Reverend B. D. Tucker, D.D., Mr. Joseph Bryan, and Mr. Theodore S. Garnett. It contemplated putting the Principal on a salary and having a proctor and an auditor. Finally, after considerable correspondence and negotiation, the School was again "leased for four years to Mr. Blackford with the agreement that the net profits of the School were to be equally divided between Mr. Blackford and the Seminary, the Seminary assuming the responsibility for repairs and improvements." Further it was agreed that "the High School should be under the direct control of the Board of Trustees of the Theological Seminary and High School, and a committee of the Trustees was appointed to be a special committee of oversight of the High School and to represent the Board in carrying out the the terms of the agreement".

There was fortunately no break in the head-mastership or management of the School. Mr. Blackford remained in the position he had filled with such energy and success for eighteen years more. A proctor was appointed, but his appoint-

ment required the confirmation of the Principal who was to pay part of his salary, and under the Principal's direction the Proctor was to make purchases for the boarding department of the School. Mr. Blackford therefore "continued responsible for the entire school administration." In June 1896, Mr. Joseph Wilmer of Rapidan, a man of fine business ability and much social charm, became the first Proctor of the two institutions. He served for a number of years and, as he was a member of the Board of Trustees, brought many needs to their attention in a more effective way than might otherwise have been done. This position for the past twenty years or more has been admirably filled by Mr. Geo. Calvert Stuart. He is supervisor of construction, manager of School grounds and purchasing agent of various School supplies. He married Anne Robinson Hoxton, only daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Llewellyn Hoxton and a sister of the present Principal.

For many years few changes were made in the simple buildings which housed this flourishing School. The South after the War was very poor. The Church had her full financial capacity taxed in supporting her meagerly-paid clergy and keeping alive her existing institutions. The Reverend William F. Gardner had made the much

abused buildings habitable after the war—largely from his own generous purse. Mr. Blackford made few and inexpensive changes in the equipment he received. The Blackford Literary Society Hall and the Gymnasium with its tan-bark floor and simple apparatus were chief among these. An addition was made for the better accommodation of the Principal and for the families of one or two married assistants. These he always encouraged believing that their wives were an important factor in the discipline of the School. Much of this work was paid for by the Principal himself.

In the spring of 1891 a movement was made by the Board of Trustees in pursuance of an earlier request from Mr. Blackford to gather the funds to make certain more important improvements which had long been needed in the main building. It was estimated by Mr. J. Crawford Neilson of Baltimore, the architect, that \$25,000 would be required for the changes. The Board appointed a committee consisting of Bishops Randolph and Peterkin and Dr. D. F. Sprigg to send out in its name an appeal. In this appeal they declare that “the results accomplished in the higher education of boys at the High School are known to a much wider circle than the educated classes in Virginia;

that boys from all the states have received their training there and remember the School with loyal enthusiasm. It has the best traditions and an honorable record. It is believed that the old boys in Virginia and elsewhere will gladly respond to this effort to place the School abreast of other schools in material accommodations and educational facilities."

This public testimony to the place the School had won and to its value as an institution of the diocese was doubtless cheering to the heart of the Principal.

Reverend Robert Allen Castleman, a former student and an instructor, was employed as agent, was given a leave of absence from his parish and secured a substantial part of the sum required. By September the work was completed. There was no room made for more boys, but much was done for the comfort of the existing School of about 100 pupils. The school-room, dining room and Chapel were enlarged; new class rooms were added, but the chief change was the abolition of the old arrangement of having a sleeping place in the third story and a dressing place two stories below. A fourth story was put on, of wood with shingled roof and sides. All the stairways were taken out of the main building and a four-

story brick annex was added containing the stairs, bathrooms on the first and second, and masters' rooms on the third and fourth floors. The third and fourth floors of the main building were made into dormitories; each one 111 by 35 feet, had a six foot passage way down the middle and twenty single rooms on either side of this. Every room had a window, a bed, wash stand, wardrobe and chair. A wash-room for day-time use, that is between breakfast and supper, was placed on the first floor. How luxurious all this sounds to fellows who in the earlier years were wont, at the doleful sound of the inevitable rising bell, to gather up their clothes, in their "bunks," under their arms in the chill, drum-heated dormitory and hustle down two floors to the frigid "lav" to scramble for tin basins and water to perform their hasty ablutions! Warm thanks were given at their completion "to the enlightened sentiment and judicious liberality of the trustees which made the improvements possible."

Soon after Colonel Hoxton's death a movement was started to gather funds from his old pupils to place a monument at his grave. This developed into a plan to erect in addition a house on the School grounds which should be at once a memorial of the old boys' affection

for their teacher and a home for those who were dearest to him. Several hundred dollars more than the sum asked were spontaneously and promptly given, and a cottage of twelve rooms was finished by the month of October. It bore the name and symbolized the continuous presence of one who had been as an Associate Principal, a teacher and the head of a beautiful Christian home, a constant inspiration to the boys. The night the fire was first lighted on the hearth, a group of boys gathered outside and sang "Home Sweet Home" with great feeling. Mrs. Hoxton is not likely to have forgotten the incident nor the provision of this home. She lived to enjoy its shelter until, in the session of 1921-22, she went to the better home in the nearer presence of her Saviour.

In 1893 the Commencement Hall was given by Mrs. Emma Coleman Liggett of Saint Louis, Missouri, as a memorial to her husband, Hiram Shaw Liggett, who was a student here from 1874-76. Mr. Liggett from the time he came here as a boy was singularly devoted to the School and all it stands for and personally much attached to Mr. Blackford. It was he who established the H. S. Liggett Junior Prize Medal for Excellence in General Scholarship which has proved a valuable incentive to the younger boys.

The hall is used for Commencement exercises, lectures, readings, concerts and public exhibitions of all kinds. The architect was J. C. Neilson.

The faculty in 1895-96 consisted of Mr. Blackford, and next to him, Dr. Frank S. Hall, who came to it in the Spring of 1892 as first assistant and senior mathematical master; Messrs. James W. Kern, Willoughby Reade, Winslow H. Randolph, Mayo C. Brown and Henry C. Riely. Mr. Kern, who was a very able teacher of the classics, and his warm-hearted, hospitable wife—before her marriage, Mary Davis of Greenwood, Virginia—were very popular on the Hill. Later Mr. Kern went to the Johns Hopkins University where he won his Ph.D. degree, and he was then called to Washington and Lee University. Mr. Hall continued in service until June 1897, when ill-health obliged him to retire. Mr. Hall's farewell words to the boys at this commencement are very beautiful.

“If you love mercy, if you do justly, and if you walk humbly with your God, you will be safe. May the paths of all of you be guided by the good angels of temperance, of forbearance, of honest effort and of love for the good God, so that at the end you may look back upon a life spent in the service of Him and your fellow men.”

Mr. Winslow H. Randolph was a son of the Reverend Buckner M. Randolph, a master at the School in earlier days; Mr. Mayo C. Brown, a younger brother of Bishop William Cabell Brown, D.D., is now a lawyer in Lynchburg; Mr. Reade has been connected with the School for nearly thirty years as instructor in English and Elocution. He has made a significant contribution to its development in this important department of its work. The original literary impulse came from the well-stored mind and cultivated taste of Mr. Blackford, who awakened in boys session after session from the beginning of his rule the love of the English Classics—even before English was given its proper place in the curricula of our colleges and universities. But Mr. Reade, who is himself an accomplished writer and speaker as well as a critic, has kept the School up to its high standard in this department and rendered it an immeasurable service. We know of no High School where for fifty years better work in English has been done. The thoroughness of the drill in orthography, the weekly practice in writing compositions, the periodic exercise in reading and speaking before the faculty and students, the Shakespeare classes, the School papers, the contests for prizes, the medals for

the best composition, for the best Shakespeare study, the voluntary grouping of the boys in the three Literary Societies under student management all bear witness convincingly to the broad culture of this School.

There have been evolved in later years out of the School three Literary Societies for special practice in debate and declamation or interpretation, and for general culture. They have each their own hall or library. The oldest, the Fairfax Society, was organized October 8, 1870, and, as related above, is named in memory of Randolph Fairfax, of Alexandria, the first honor boy of the School in 1859. The Blackford Society was organized December 2, 1876, and named after the revered Principal. The Wilmer Society, which dates from September 30, 1911, is named after the Right Reverend Joseph P. B. Wilmer, D.D., of Louisiana, who first suggested the establishment of this School. This is for younger boys.

Mr. Archibald R. Hoxton became a member of the staff in 1897-8, and also Mr. James Garnett Nelson. The next year Mr. William Harrison Faulkner, M.A., was added. A year or two later, as men withdrew to enter professional schools, Mr. R. G. Campbell, Mr. Cary Nelson Davis, now a lawyer in Charleston, West Vir-

ginia, and Mr. Thomas Green Faulkner became masters. Mr. Faulkner afterwards took holy orders.

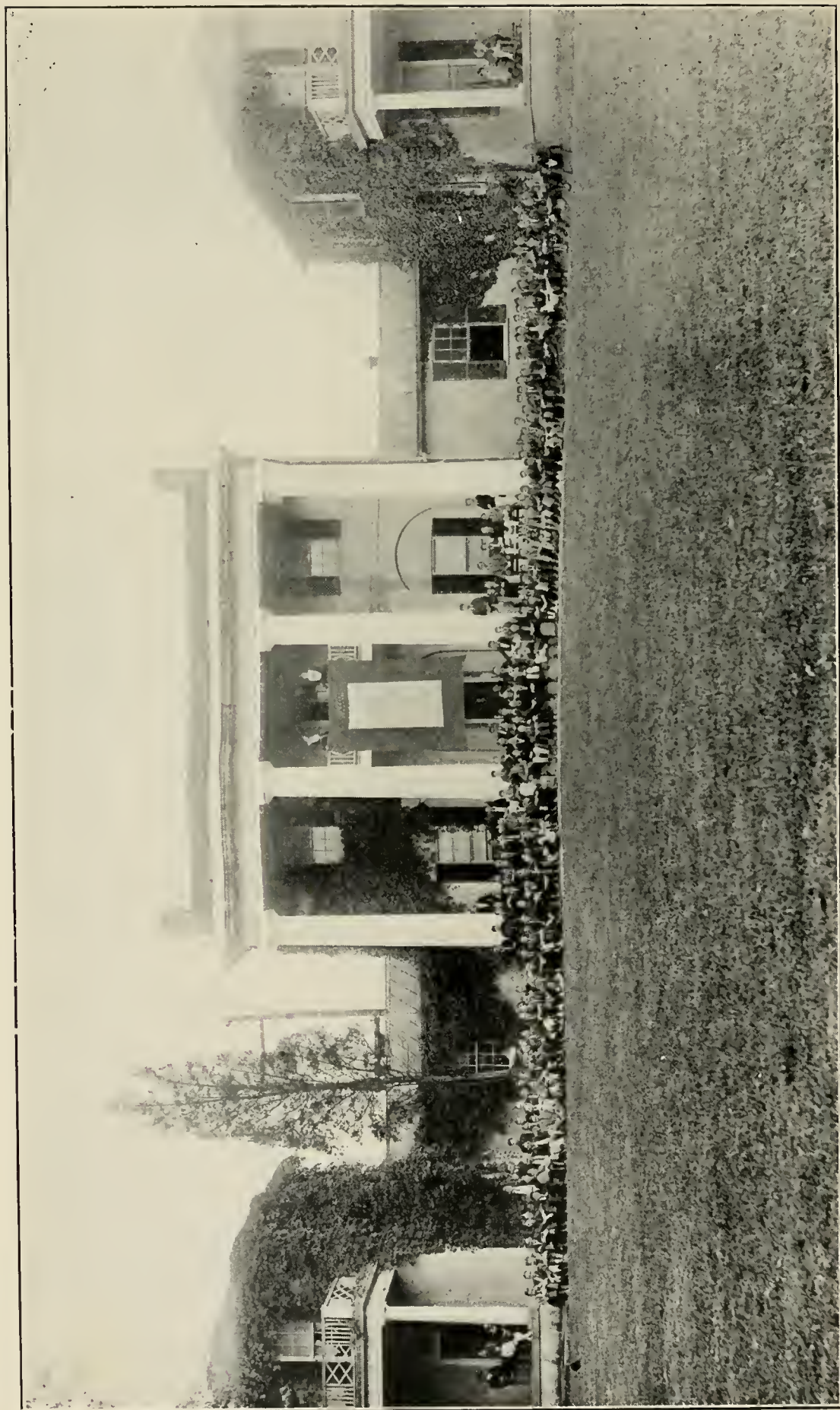
Among the boys of this period who have given a good account of themselves are John Minor Blackford, eldest son of the Principal, who, after graduating in medicine at the University of Virginia, went west and is now one of the leading diagnosticians in Seattle, Washington, and one of the founders of the Virginia Mason Hospital there; Ambler Mason Blackford, his brother, a clergyman and head of a school in St. Augustine, Florida; Thomas Pinckney Bryan, a brilliant son of Joseph Bryan, who served as a Lieut. Commander of Naval Reserves in the war, was a young lawyer in Richmond, full of promise, with hosts of friends, and died of fever; Paul Micou, who sought service in the ministry and is doing a fine work among college students; Alexander Watson Williams, prizeman and medalist, who yielded up his life in the war. Two honor boys of this period have been for many years most helpful members of the School staff,—John Moncure Daniel, Jr., and Richard Pardee Williams, Jr., M.A., of whom we shall speak more fully later. Another Gaylor Lee Clark, after an unusually creditable record in France as a soldier, is a

very able member of the Baltimore bar. Mr. Thomas K. Nelson joined the School faculty in 1902. He was later a missionary in China and is now a Professor of Hebrew in the Seminary. Oscar DeWolf Randolph and Albert Sidney Johnson Tucker of Lexington were boys of this period. Both became majors in the United States Army, and Randolph, who took holy orders, has done fine, manly work at Lexington, Virginia, and in Birmingham, Alabama. Edwin Hanson W. Harlan of Bel Air, Maryland, made a good record, and is now a lawyer in Harford County, Maryland. Joseph Bryan, of Richmond, established in 1900 a medal bearing the name of Randolph Fairfax for excellence in general scholarship. Mr. William G. Bibb, of New York, has for many years given the medal for English Composition.

Two things came at this time to hearten the Principal. Washington and Lee University at the Commencement of 1904 conferred on Mr. Blackford the degree of L.L.D. An American degree has not often been as worthily bestowed. For forty years he had consecrated his fine talents to one of the greatest vocations that man may choose. He had achieved in it pre-eminent distinction. He had associated with himself and attached to himself in a singular degree

a succession of able co-workers. He had filled his School with the choicest boys in the South, while there were many from other sections. He had by travel and study steadily grown in the mastery of his great vocation. He had brought the scholarship of his School to a higher standard each year. Above all, by the fine persuasion of a lofty example, and with rare common sense, he had established a School whose moral and religious tone was the admiration of all educators of youth who knew of its work. When Washington and Lee University bestowed upon him her highest title, it was felt far and wide that the laurels became the brow on which they rested.

Yet to the boys Dr. Blackford was just the same "Old Bar." He kept serenely the even tenor of his way. His thoughts were not upon titles—but upon life, which meant to him the High School.



FRONT VIEW OF PRESENT SCHOOL.

CHAPTER IV.

Under Dr. Blackford Continued.

At the next session's close, June 1905, Dr. Blackford had been in his position twenty-five years. Somebody bethought him in time of the anniversary. So the boys made up a purse and bought a mahogany clock with chimes, and Henry C. Riely presented it in a warm-hearted, glowing speech.

There comes a time in the life of everyone who serves—who pours out strength and thought and plan and prayer for others, who hardly pauses to ask whether his work is appreciated, yet at other times wonders if it is—to such an one there comes a time when filial appreciation by child or pupil is peculiarly sweet. Sometimes men hunger for it and it never comes till they pass into eternity. It was not so with Dr. Blackford. Month after month as the School organ, the Chronicle, shows, the old boys came back and showed how strong was the family bond, and how they revered him who had made the School what it was. As he grew older he grew gentler, more fatherly. Someone

has said that "the old hunger for love as a child for bread." Dr. Blackford had the love of his boys increasingly, and their profound respect.

Among the boys of 1906-10 we may name Walter H. Taylor of Norfolk, medalist more than once, now a missionary in China; Churchill J. Gibson, a clergyman and at present in charge of the Lee Memorial in Lexington; Talbot Taylor Pendleton, who has become an oil man in Texas; F. D. Goodwin and John Lloyd, both clergymen, the former remarkably influential in Tidewater, Virginia, and the latter, who entered the army as a private and was gassed, wielding as potent an influence for the Church, it is said, as any man in France at the time; William Sumner A. Pott, who was called to the University of Virginia as associate professor of Philosophy; Talbot Taylor Speer, who starred in athletics both at the School and at the University of Virginia, and is now with Daniel Miller and Company, Baltimore; Pichegru Woolfork, another athlete, afterwards a master, now in the Bartlett-Hayward Company, Baltimore; Robert K. Massie, head of a school in Lexington, Kentucky, and Frank Robinson Reade, son of Mr. Willoughby Reade, who, after a successful career both here and at the University, comes to teach for a year in his father's place in the autumn of 1922.

These have served as masters:—Francis E. Carter, Fortescue Whittle, Henry McKee Woods, Norborne Berkeley, now an attorney for the Bethlehem Steel Company in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, Alexander Rives Seamon, one of the finest linguists and most brilliant young men who ever served on the faculty, Robert Llewellyn Whittle and Pichegru Woolfork. The School had in 1910–11 130 boys.

Among the boys of the next few years were Lucien D. Burnett, a boy of outstanding leadership in athletics and school life, now living in Newark, New Jersey, and Henry Burnett, a brother, who died young of tuberculosis while studying at Sewanee for the ministry—a wonderfully inspiring fellow; Charles M. and Arthur B. Kinsolving, 2nd, sons of the Bishop of Southern Brazil, manly, athletic fellows, leaders in school spirit and in all sports. When the terrible war-cloud burst, even before our country was involved, both had volunteered for military duty in France, and did long and dangerous service, Charlie in aviation, first with the French in the Lafayette Escadrille, and later in the American Flying Service, where he became leader of a daring day-bombing squad, and Arthur in the ambulance service. Both received the Croix de Guerre. Charlie is now

married and in business in Sao Paulo, Brazil, and Arthur is a student at the Virginia Seminary, assistant to Dick Baker, "Bishop" of the E. H. S. One of the most brilliant boys of this period was William Gaillard Boaz, of Charleston, South Carolina, who shared honors with Robert Goodwyn Rhett, Jr., of the same city, gifted son of a talented and distinguished father. Littleton McClurg Wickham, of Hanover, and David Dunlop, of Petersburg, and James Addison Ingle, son of Bishop Ingle of China, were among the other honor boys of this period, and also Robert D. Cronly, fine student, graduate, star athlete; Philip Shield, of Richmond, and Carter Cole, 2nd, of Ogontz, Pennsylvania, grandson of Mr. Cassius F. Lee; David J. Wood, a leader for several years and a most popular boy, now a lawyer in Charlottesville, and George Calder Walker, of Lynchburg, Virginia, one of the outstanding organizers of his period.

The pressure upon the Principal and his associates for the admission of more boys continued so steadily that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Seminary and High School on November 21, 1912, this action was taken:—

"Resolved that the Board agrees to borrow \$75,000 for the improvement of the Episcopal High School and guarantee the same, provided

that alumni and friends of the High School subscribe in addition at least \$25,000, such subscriptions to be made by February 1, 1913, and payment not later than December 1913.

“Resolved that Mr. A. R. Hoxton be appointed a committee of one to obtain subscriptions from alumni and friends of the School on or before February 1, 1913, and that a subscription of \$10,000 shall entitle the subscriber to a scholarship in the school for ten years.”

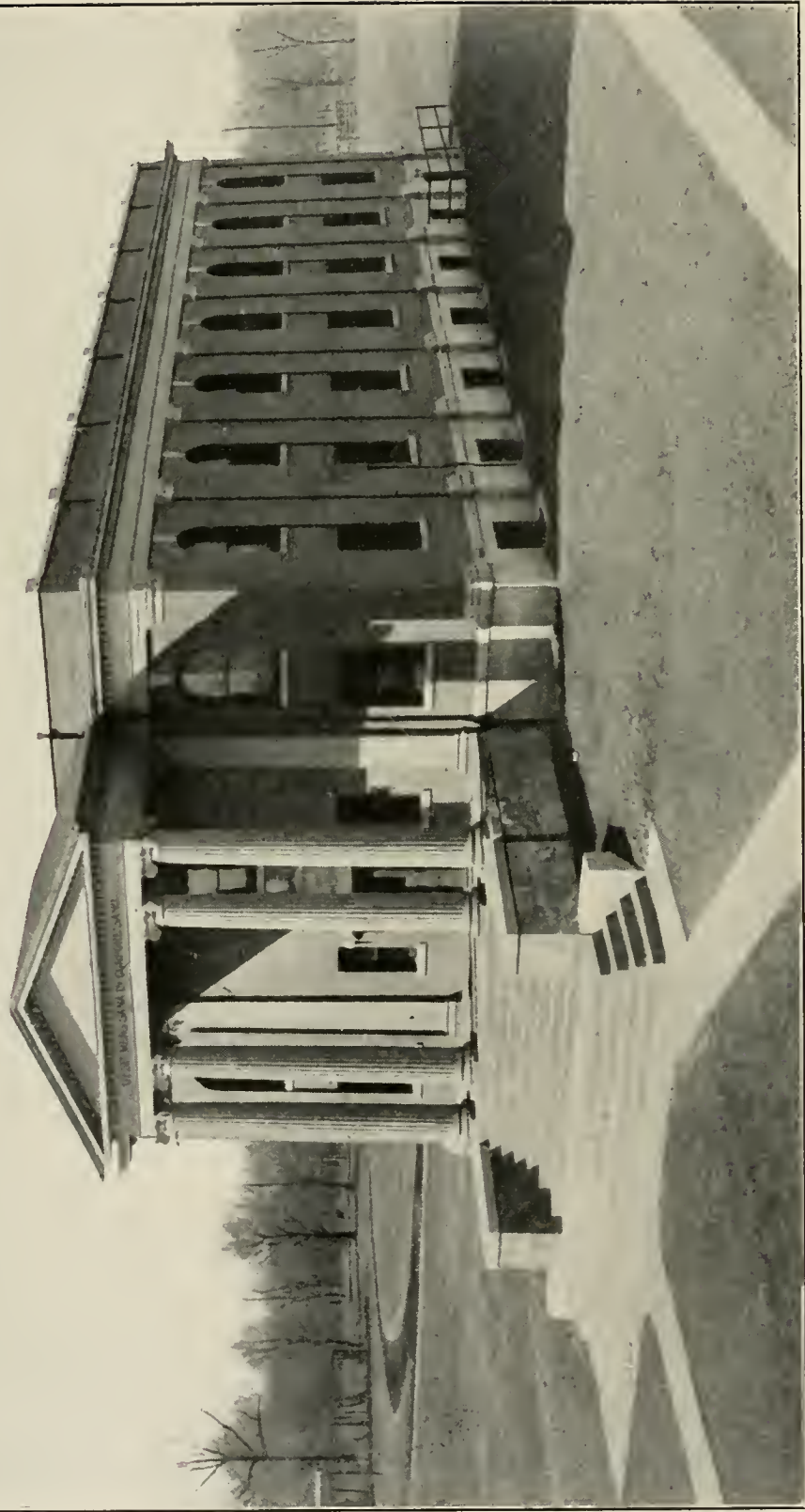
The project was strongly backed up by the enthusiastic endorsement of the Old Boys' Association. Mr. Hoxton at once visited Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk and Charleston, South Carolina, and turned over to the Trustees about \$30,000. It was a striking tribute to the devoted loyalty of the alumni, and at the same time to their confidence in the future of the School.

Mr. Frederick H. Brooke of Washington was given a commission to construct two new halls and make important structural changes in the existing building. The fourth story of the main building was taken away, the kitchen was moved to the rear, the Chapel and dining room were materially enlarged and renovated, and two school rooms and certain class rooms were erected on the second and third floors of the

main building; an annex was built on the west end for kitchen, pantries, and store-rooms, and above the kitchen a laboratory was constructed. The front of the main building was remodeled, an upper porch was added, greatly improving the front view. But the greatest change consisted in the addition of the two fine halls for dormitories,—1, the Memorial Hall on the north side of the main entrance, a memorial to the boys of the School who served in the Confederate Army and Navy. 2, the Alumni Hall on the south side in honor of the Alumni of the School. These halls each accommodate about sixty-five boys.

At once thirty-nine of the boys who were on the long waiting list were admitted. The number in 1912-13 was one hundred and thirty-three; in 1913-14, one hundred and seventy-two.

The first spadeful of earth was turned by Mr. Blackford on January 13, 1913, with appropriate services, and the buildings were completed and occupied in September of the same year. The cost was about \$105,000. The part advanced by the Trustees is being gradually paid back by the School. During the same year the fine Stewart Memorial Gymnasium was added; Mrs. George W. Peterkin and the Misses Stewart of Brook Hill, who have so often been gener-



THE STEWART GYMNASIUM.

ous benefactors of the Church in Virginia and elsewhere, gave this in memory of Mr. John Stewart, their father, and Mr. Daniel Kerr Stewart, their uncle, two Christian laymen who themselves ever exemplified nobly the stewardship of wealth. The gymnasium, which is of Indiana limestone and pressed brick, is in every way worthy of the School. Over the portal is the line from Juvenal which was placed by Mr. Blackford over the doorway of the old gymnasium, "Ut sit mens sana in corpore sano." A notable dedication took place on the seventeenth of January, 1914. The legend on the tablet over the door reads:

"These stones are set for a memorial
 of
 John Stewart 1800-1885
 and
 Daniel Kerr Stewart 1809-1889
 Two devoted Churchman of this diocese
 Born in Rothesay, Scotland
 Died at Brook Hill, Virginia

To the boys of the Episcopal High School
 "Know ye not that they which run in a race run
 all, but one receiveth the prize.
 So run that ye may obtain."

Bishop Lucien Lee Kinsolving presided, Bishop Peterkin of West Virginia made the opening prayer, and the chairman presented successively Mr. J. Stewart Bryan and Bishop William L. Gravatt, and closed with a short address himself. All spoke with deep feeling and tender reminiscence of the High School and what it had meant in their own lives, paying fitting tributes to the Principal, Colonel Hoxton, and the School's gracious and liberal benefactors. The chairman said to the boys: "Your equipment is still meagre by comparison with the rich schools of the north. Even so was Sparta among the other Grecian states. 'A Spartan wast thou born. Be Sparta's ornament.' "

"My three years at this School," said Mr. Stewart Bryan, "were the three most influential and formative years of my life. With the influences thrown around you here, you may in every temptation have power to reach down and lift yourself above yourself to a higher, nobler plane of being."

This gymnasium was built at a cost of about thirty thousand dollars. Dr. Blackford, on account of failing health, could not be present, and Bishop Gravatt in his absence paid him a gracious and generous tribute.

The eleventh volume of *Whispers*, the School annual, edited by the boys, was inscribed as follows:

“To Launcelot Minor Blackford, M.A., L.L.D., who for forty-three years, as Head Master of this School has, by precept and example, taught his pupils that cleverness without goodness is not to be desired; that material prosperity is not what makes a man truly rich, that the smallest man in any community is the most selfish man; and that character, based on Christian ideals, is the greatest asset any man can possess, this volume of *Whispers* is dedicated by the boys of 1912–13 as a token of their love and devotion.”

Opposite the inscription there was a fine photograph of the Principal with a sketch of his life. No comment is needed on the significance of such a token of the high esteem of the boys of this last session during which the name of Dr. Blackford appeared as the head of the Episcopal High School. For the session of 1913–14 he was recorded as Principal Emeritus. Then it drops out of the School catalogue forever.

At this commencement, June 1913, Dr. Blackford received another token of admiration which must have been peculiarly grateful to him. Mr. Willoughby Reade, the senior member of the

faculty, presented him a handsome silver tray as a token of love and esteem from his faculty. Mr. Reade made an eloquent and deeply-moving address, recounting all that the man they honored had been to the School during his long tenure of office. None who were present will soon forget the scene, the semi-circle of loyal, attached masters, the serious and eager youths with life opening out bright and beckoning before them, with the dew glistening on every spear and petal, and the modest, selfless veteran with the halo of his *Nunc Dimittis* about his calm and honored brow!

It was fitting that his staff should have paid him the last tribute in public. Dr. Edward Thring, headmaster of Uppingham School in England, once observed that "the great distinction between a first class and a second class school is this—whether there exists a permanent set of masters or not." A certain proportion of the men must carry over from session to session and grow with their experience and perpetuate the teaching method and tradition. Other assistants will after a few years return to college to prepare themselves for professional careers. The High School has since 1870 been singularly fortunate in the extended tenure of its teachers. Colonel Hoxton was there for

twenty-one years; Mr. E. L. McClelland taught the Senior Latin and Greek for twelve years, and had as an expert book-keeper and adviser an important relation to the School for more than forty years. Mr. Berkeley Minor taught for eight, and Mr. Landon C. Berkeley, Jr., for five sessions. Mr. Willoughby Reade has been on the staff of the School since 1894, now twenty-eight years, Mr. Grigsby C. Shackelford, M.A., for sixteen years, Mr. F. E. Carter for a like period, while Mr. Richard P. Williams, Jr., has served for fourteen years, and Mr. R. L. Whittle's term covers twelve years.

Very early in his career as Principal, Mr. Blackford, at the suggestion of Mr. John B. Minor, then head of the famous law school at the University of Virginia, adopted the plan of giving his masters, in addition to a fixed salary, a percentage of the net income of the School, making them in this way directly interested in the School's prosperity. The expedient has worked admirably. He assigned his assistants their work and gave each a free hand in carrying it through. He counselled with them frankly in faculty meetings, sought their views and advice and treated them on all occasions with marked consideration. When told that one of his masters was not loyal to him, at first

he looked troubled and his face clouded over. Then his countenance cleared and he said quietly that he would not believe the story. He loved and trusted that man to the end, and never had reason to regret it.

He was fortunate in the kind of men he had around him. It is a list of singularly fine Christian gentlemen, and very few among them failed to make good. His instinct and knowledge of men enabled him to assemble them, and his calmness, fairness and force of character held them to him as friends.

There was a general impression even among his friends and some of his relatives that Mr. Blackford made much money from his long conduct of the School. This was a great fallacy. At the end of a laborious service of forty-three years as Principal he left his family a moderate competency, and about one-half of this estate was derived from life insurance and a small legacy. From the School itself he had laid by a little more than an average of five hundred dollars a year. "He often told me," writes Mr. E. L. McClelland, his financial adviser for many years, "that he did not care to make money at the expense of withholding from the School anything he could contribute. Many years he did not make his expenses. In the

long building up of the present splendid clientele of the institution, he had to take many boys at a heavy discount from the former meagre charges, and most of the physical improvements, crude though they were in early years, were at his own cost."

Mr. Blackford was at once a methodical and a thorough business man, giving daily attention to the details of his executive duties, looking after collections and keeping parents and guardians as far as was possible up to their obligations, and he was himself the soul of liberality. The heavy losses incurred by the Southern people on account of the war caused many men to be rather remiss and easy-going in financial matters. Such laxity never touched him. He stood for sound business standards always and exacted the same of others; and yet his gifts and concessions in tuition were greatly out of proportion to his means. Among his papers were found many small account books marked "Oblations." He had resolved to give a tenth, as he thought everyone ought to do, but he soon found that he was giving very much more than a tenth. Giving was the joy of his life.

He was a fine exemplar of the Southern gentleman of that period in his generosity among his equals. Once a friend spoke of a person

who, having received favors from him, failed to return them. He laughed and said; "In striking a balance with a friend it is no misfortune to have a credit on your side of the account."

He was one of the most uncensorious of men, and he often warned his boys against the habit of speaking in harsh, derogatory terms of others. He would quote the quaint old lines;

"'Tis nobler, if you cannot know
Upon the azure, painted field,
Whether a falcon or a crow,
To fancy a falcon on the shield."

If a boy ran away from the School he was never pursued. He would say he did not want a boy who was discontented; the School could not afford it. If a boy asked to return he was welcomed with quiet dignity, and his feelings were spared in every way. In dealing with boys his insight, his penetration into the recesses of the boy's soul, was almost magical. He would come at once to the boy's point of view and train his crude thoughts wonderfully into right courses of action. He would take a small boy completely into his confidence and get a perfect understanding. There have been few men in similar positions to whom the problem of discipline presented as few terrors. There were probably fewer expulsions during his re-

gime than from any boys' school of like size in the country. Yet the discipline of the School was singularly effective. He took care that the life of the boys was kept full of interesting work and engrossing play. They were kept busy. There was always an outlet for their animal spirits on the ball fields and in the gymnasium, so when they went to bed they were healthily tired. He kept boys out of mischief by removing the causes and opportunities of getting into mischief. One who knew the School quite intimately for many years can bear witness that a purer body of boys in mind and life it would have been hard to find. There was something in the atmosphere of the School which made the blackguard ashamed to utter himself twice. It was a very rare thing for Mr. Blackford to attack the sins of 'the flesh by direct, frontal assault. His method was rather to create a spirit within his boys which would make it impossible to tolerate what was impure. He spoke more often of the ideals of a gentleman than of the ideals of a Christian; yet the type he had in view was not an English gentleman of the period of Charles II or the Georges, but a Christian gentleman,—one of the type of Randolph Fairfax or General Lee.

He was one of the foremost of headmasters in giving full value to athletics in school life. We have noted that he established the first public Athletic Day in the South, and probably in the country, as early as 1875. It was at first for many years held in the autumn, and latterly in the spring. An entire day was given to trials of strength and endurance of various kinds and the boys entered into it with the keenest zest. It was the precursor of the track meet which is now so largely in vogue. The teams of the School were coached according to the latest science and scored a remarkably large proportion of victories in their match play. As far back as 1876 the First Nine of the School defeated the Washington Nationals by a score of three to two, Samuel Porcher making the winning run. In 1878 the boys challenged the University of Virginia baseball nine and beat them. The Principal himself gave the batting prize at baseball and indeed at first financed the athletic activities of the School until they came to be firmly established and other provision was made to carry them. As a general thing the boys that stood highest in school studies were first in athletics. All derived from the teamwork and the discipline a kind of education which no school-room can supply, and

some of the most useful and effective fellows in the great school of life were boys who got their chief training while at school on the baseball diamond and on the football field, where brains and team-work as well as brawn are now required for success. Many an alumnus of this School has been enabled to bear the strain not only of war but of business and professional life because of the sound habits of daily physical exercise formed here. Certainly this feature of the Greek revival in our country has justified itself, and in it this School has taken no mean part.

The spirit of the earlier and middle period of Mr. Blackford's headmastership, with its chilly dormitory and lavatory, simple and primitive old gymnasium with its tanbark floor, which cost with equipment about \$1200, and the hard practise in the frosty air reminds one of an incident in the life of Thring of the famous Uppingham School in England. One cold morning he came upon two boys shivering at the school gate, their hands and noses blue from the biting air. He said, "What are you sniveling for, lads? This is no school for girls." Years afterwards in the fighting in India a young officer was ordered to take a difficult and threatening position. He hesitated a moment and

then turning to his fellow-officer he said: "This is no school for girls," led the dangerous charge and in a few moments the position was won.

On Monday mornings, after Chapel prayers in the main school room, the boys assembled to write their weekly English compositions and "write up" their demerits. After this the day was free. The Principal would appear on the rostrum beside Colonel Hoxton or some later keeper of the school room to give the boys a talk on current events. It was a part of his fundamental theory of education. Culture for him must have relation to life, to the history that is in making all about us. Every important happening in the nation, whose capital was in full sight of the School, was reviewed with intelligence and boys were helped towards the formation of intelligent opinions on the questions of the day. The older boys came to look forward to these talks with keen interest. Attention would be called to a fine editorial or an important address which they might follow up later in their Society libraries, and an effort was made to enable them at least, to form, sound moral judgments on important public questions. Even the boys of strong Republican antecedents were distinctly edified by these Monday

talks, with such fine courtesy and fairness and conviction did the Principal utter himself.

On Sunday afternoons the whole School assembled in the Chapel for the Bible Class—"the Sunday soirée," as one of the old boys afterward facetiously called it. For an hour they listened not only to the elucidation of some passage of Holy Scripture—generally from one of the Gospels—but to wide-ranging, direct, practical counsels as to the conduct that becomes a gentleman and a Christian. They were gathered, one felt, from an extensive and varied experience. He addressed himself to a boy's good sense and enlightened self-interest, only occasionally to the heroic. But these Chapel talks, so untechnical, wholesome, unforced and sincere, went to the boy's heart and conscience, and did their work. As "Reddy" Echols of the University said of Mr. Blackford many years after his school days: "The religion of the man is that of the place, quiet, sincere, dignified, matter of course, a thing as much a part of every man as his lungs, and just as little to be worn on the outside for advertising purposes." There was always about Mr. Blackford a well-bred reserve, a fine Anglican restraint in religious matters. From a child he was deeply religious. His mother, a deeply

consecrated Christian woman, who lived tenderly cared for by him at the School for many years, relates this incident of him when a little boy, sleeping in a trundle-bed. He asked her one night: "Mother, is praying to God fighting the devil?" and when she replied; "Yes, my son," he said in a contented way: "Well, I do that," and soon fell asleep. A little later, one day when he was greatly depressed by some untoward happening, she said to him: "Be not a pipe for fortune's finger to play what stop she pleases." This helped him to his serenity of temper. We have seen how positive a force he was in the religious life of Norwood School. As he grew older his faith grew stronger, serener, more beautiful and fixed. He prayed earnestly and long before the selection of each new master. He prayed over his boys only the good God knows how often. He felt deeply the responsibility of training a generation of the finest boys in the land and fitting them for life. Yet withal there was the manly confidence that he was endeavoring to do the work thoroughly. His own relation to the Saviour was as simple as Dr. Packard's, whose childlike prayers those who heard them will never forget.

Before a certain confirmation visitation he, Colonel Hoxton and Mr. Berkeley Minor met

for prayer that God would guide to a serious decision certain leaders among the boys. Those prayers were answered. One of these boys is a distinguished member of Congress, another is a clergyman of beautiful life and usefulness.

One day Mrs. Blackford remarked that it was wonderful that they had never had a fire where there had been so many kerosene lamps handled by boys. He answered quietly: "I do not think it strange; we ask every night to be kept safe." In his diary he often records answers to his prayers. He was undoubtedly a man of God, with a singularly reverent, trusting soul. His Christianity was not of the unctuous variety; there was no cant. It was all very real. He reminded you of Saint Paul's sentence; "Let your moderation be known unto all men." Yet he commended Christianity, manly genuine Christianity, to a greater number of youths at the formative and critical period of their lives than any man we have known. More than two thousand five hundred boys came under his immediate influence during his long term of service at this School. Of course, others in that faculty and on that holy hill wrought upon these souls besides Mr. Blackford, many of them very earnest, spiritual men, and very few of these boys failed to carry away when they

left a working faith in Christ Jesus which influenced character, and the great majority left as communicants. He was himself a devout and regular communicant and a vestryman for thirty years of Christ Church, Alexandria. He had helped as a young man to establish the Young Men's Christian Association at the University of Virginia. He was always a delegate to the Diocesan Council, and on several occasions represented the diocese of Virginia in the General Convention. His repeated visits to England and his broad culture, that selective faculty in him which made him gravitate towards what was superior, made him a delightfully symmetrical Churchman. He was entirely free from the ignorant provincialism and party-spirit which has dwarfed and disfigured many earnest men. He had a genius for avoiding in religion what is controversial, and his mind ever sought out the practical. He was always mindful of the Master's claims. One night as a man closely connected with the School for many years was leaving his study, Mr. Blackford said to him quietly: "Have you ever asked what reason there is for your not entering the ministry?" That question haunted the man day and night until he made the decision.

That man is now the Bishop of Virginia, and was chosen chairman of the House of Bishops at the recent General Convention.

On Sunday afternoons after Bible Class for years Mr. Blackford read to the younger boys, who cared voluntarily to attend, some English story such as *Eric* or *Saint Winifred* or some other classic, and thus helped to form a taste for good reading matter in many a boy, as well as to keep them out of much mischief.

The following prayer among others was used by him in the devotions of the daily Chapel office. It is not known whether it is his composition or a selection.

Prayer

“O eternal and Almighty God, the only Giver of all true prosperity, we humbly beseech Thee to continue Thine effectual blessing on this School, which has been founded in Thy Name for the training of youth in useful knowledge, virtue and religion. Without Thee vain is the help of man; without Thee the best efforts of human labor and wisdom must end in disappointment. Vouchsafe Thy favor to those who are teachers here, and endow them with patient zeal, persevering love and energetic devotion to those placed under their care. Continue to

fill this School with pupils of docility and talent, and grant them the spirit of industry, order and brotherly kindness towards each other. Enlighten the minds of us all, and enable us to increase daily in wisdom, knowledge, thoughtfulness, self-control and all virtue; and let the blessed influence of Thy Holy Spirit continually comfort and direct us. Supply also the neighboring School of Thy future ministers with candidates qualified to labour successfully in the vineyard of the Lord; and grant, O merciful Father, that these two institutions may prove a lasting source of good throughout all succeeding generations to the enlargement of Thy Church, the support and adornment of the commonwealth, and the praise and honour of Thy Holy Name; all of which we humbly ask for the sake of Jesus Christ, our only Saviour and Redeemer."

When at the close of the session the boys joined in singing the great hymn of the Church Catholic, the *Te Deum Laudamus*, the genuine religious nature of the School was felt by the audience, and as the strains of the *Dulce Domum* died away there were few hearts unmoved, and few eyes unmoist with tears.

He borrowed from Rugby the custom of having the monitors in rotation read the Lessons

in Evening Prayer, and also the custom of Choir Suppers to stimulate interest in the Chapel music. How delicious is the memory of these oyster suppers in winter and strawberry feasts in spring when for once the hungry cantors could eat their fill. Mr. Blackford was often called the Arnold of Virginia, but speaking once of his debt to Dr. Arnold and Dr. Thring he said dryly that he hoped his methods were gentler than theirs. In one thing he was consciously like Arnold. Some boy remarked "It is no fun to tell Arnold a lie because he always believes it." It is said that Mr. Blackford's nick-name "Old Bar" was given because of his denying the evidence of his own senses when it did not agree with a boy's statement, just after reading the story of Bar-Jesus in Acts.

Towards the young, the very old and towards negroes he was the most considerate of men. In reply to their salutations he always lifted his hat, sometimes quietly quoting Thomas Jefferson: "I cannot let a negro be more of a gentleman than I." In urging his boys to be courteous to the colored people he would say: "We have the land, the power, the education, the money; they have so little; why should we not be kind and forbearing?" One Christmas Eve a negro man brought a holly wreath among

the greens and said with deep feeling: "Please put this on Dr. Blackford's head and crown him, for he is a king." The old negro was right. Launcelot Blackford was a kingly man. There was in him a union of dignity, gentleness, considerateness, a sense of noblesse oblige, which are kingly traits. He had a profound sense of responsibility and was always at work, and thinking often along some new and original line. And his knowledge of a boy's soul with all its possibilities for good or evil was very deep. When asked one day how best to influence a boy, he answered: "By the talisman of love." Yet he could be firm as adamant.

Little has been said hitherto about Dr. Blackford's relations to the people of the community in which he lived. There are few neighborhoods where a man would be held amenable to stricter canons than "the Hill." Many holy men and pious women had lived there through several generations, and there character was absolutely the test of a man's standing. In this community Dr. Blackford gained and held the confidence and affection of the people throughout a residence of more than forty years. He was the kindest and most thoughtful of neighbors. No one was sick that he did not call—and often. His diary is witness to the genuineness

of his interest, and the warmth of his friendships. He was on peculiarly friendly terms with the Packards, Walkers, the Lees of Menoken, the Herberts of Muckcross, the Kinloch Nelsons, the Grammers, Dorsons and other Hill families and with several in Alexandria. He was the soul of dignity; no one ever took liberties with him. He was always courteous, considerate of others' rights, and had the deep respect and often affection of the black and white. He took a keen interest in the various societies organized to promote literary culture on the Hill, and was a contributor from time to time to the "Protestant Episcopal Review," published by the Seminary faculty. In one entry he speaks of having finished an article on Mrs. Delancy for the Review, "which, I estimate, will fill twenty one pages."

His diary contains repeated records of visits from old boys whom he always welcomed cordially and whose friendship he held in a singularly constant way. At times one or two old boys would accompany him to Europe. At other times he would visit at their homes in this country. A trip west is chronicled in the summer of 1894 to St. Louis, Hot Springs, Arkansas, Cincinnati and Covington, Kentucky. At St. Louis the J. Y. Lockwoods, the Robert

Barclays and the Amblers entertained him, and at Hot Springs, a town which greatly impressed him, he was the guest for some days of Dr. and Mrs. Greenway, four of whose boys were students under him. He speaks warmly of the gracious courtesy of Dr. and Mrs. Greenway, and of the attention of the boys—Addison, John, James, Gilbert and William. “Dr. G.” he says, “is one of the best bred and most agreeable men I know, as charming as a host as Mrs. Greenway is as hostess.” Mr. W. J. Little, Superintendent of the U. S. reservation, showed him marked kindness, and he was gratified here and in other places he stopped, at the eager visits made him by his old boys. It was, by the by, one of these splendid Greenway boys—James C.—who broke the records at Andover by throwing a base ball 363 yards and 3 inches. Mr. Blackford in his later years was accustomed to quote the striking sentence from the biography of Miss Edgeworth, “I shall rise as a grateful guest from the banquet of life.”

There is a touching entry in his diary early in September, 1894, when he had been delving over his books of the past session and found, with faithful Mr. McClelland’s help, that the school account of the previous session showed a balance of only \$437.18 on the right side. A

wire announced that a boy to whom he was greatly attached was going to Andover "after all." His comment is: "I pray for prosperity if good for me; for content at any rate with or without it." "Still depressed over the balance of my school account," is another entry, "though it is somewhat offset by improved school prospects for next session."

It is a little strange that a man who carried such a constant burden of financial anxiety in addition to all his other solitudes and cares should have been thought by good men to be making too much money out of the Diocesan School, and a majority of the trustees had declined to re-lease the School for a term of years as had been done for twenty-five years. The winter 1894-5 was a trying one for the Principal in many ways, but his fine self-control, his love for the School, and his singular wisdom in dealing with his equals when they differed from him in matters of policy stood him in good stead, and made him in the end victor over changed circumstances. Instead of giving up in pique, as a weaker man would have done, he remained at his post. The School continued to prosper under his management even to an unprecedented degree, and he retained the regard of the men on the board, from whom he had

most strongly differed as he had, throughout, the warm sympathy of the professors at the Seminary.

It was at the commencement of 1895 which marked his twenty-fifth anniversary that R. Walton Moore, Morgan H. Beach, Lea Thom, Thompson Cole and many others gave him a silver service as a token of the love of his boys. The warm, loyal words of Moore and Beach, two able and eloquent men, and the tremendous and continued applause of the audience affected him very deeply, and he was surprised to find how much of the love of his boys he had won. Whenever he was depressed, his loving wife would bring out the silver set for use, and it never failed to cheer him. One who had opportunity to know Mr. Blackford intimately said in a letter about the present; "It was well-earned. Of all the persons I know he is the most conscientiously faithful and the most useful. His usefulness will be felt for a century after he is dead." This silver service and the clock were the only presents which he allowed the boys to give him. More than once on earlier years they joined together to make him some gift, but he always discouraged it. He used to say that "a judge or a teacher should beware of receiving gifts, and that a

judge should not receive a railroad pass." On one occasion he had been to Lynchburg. When travelling home he met, on the train, an old pupil, Judge Horsley, and noticed that he handed the conductor a ticket. After doing so the judge turned to Mr. Blackford and said that it was because of his teaching on the subject that he had never accepted a pass. It gratified Mr. Blackford very deeply.

There is another thing evident from his diary—the way he divided his time between the news of the day and books. He was obliged to keep abreast of current history, for eager boys would turn to him daily, at table and elsewhere, for his views of what was taking place. Yet he used scraps and margins of time with the greatest diligence for reading, and he read the English classics to good purpose. In a section where college men too frequently stopped reading when their Livy and Homer and Moliere were laid aside, many a youth was started by Mr. Blackford on a lifelong career of discriminating reading, and it is remarkable how many boys from this School have, in after life, revealed literary faculty of high order. Indisputably the finest cultural element which can be given a youth is a genuine enthusiasm for the tongue of Milton and Shakespeare and

the King James Bible, and later Dickens, Thackeray, George Eliot and Tennyson. One could not escape the contagion of the Principal's love for great books and authors unless one's soul was very dull. The very prize books provided by his generosity as a Principal, growing from more to more each year, became an instrument for awakening the "noble rage." A boy returning in the autumn was pretty sure to be asked what he had read during the summer—and whether he had made the acquaintance of his prize books.

Mr. Blackford was highly esteemed by other members of the teaching profession. It was natural that he should have been on intimate terms with many of the professors of the University of Virginia, especially with Dr. John B. Minor, his kinsman, and Dr. John Staige Davis who was a connection by marriage. The younger and later men there came to know him and to value his work through his boys. Dr. Alderman, the president, declared that the Episcopal High School boys were the finest moral influence in the University. With the heads of other boys' schools he was on the most pleasant terms, among them Mr. Abbot of Norwood, Mr. H. A. Strode, Capt. W. Gordon McCabe, the veteran educator of Petersburg,



WHERE THE BOYS GO TO CHURCH.

Mr. John P. McGuire, of Richmond, and Mr. J. Carter Walker of the Woodberry Forest School, near Orange. Mr. Carter Walker, head of the latter, wrote in 1909 a letter of sympathy to Mr. Blackford at the time of a serious illness which bears striking witness to the man's impression upon his fellow teachers: "The value of your work has not been confined to the service you have rendered to the hundreds of young men whose characters you have formed under your influence; for your life has been an example and an inspiration to many younger members of your profession, of whom I am proud to number myself as one, men who make it their chief aim to tread worthily along the path you have plainly marked. With all my heart I hope I may continue to have recourse to you for counsel in the perplexing problems of our profession."

One recalls him across the years standing at the head of the line at ten-thirty on Sunday mornings, with his walking-cane at times thrown over his shoulder, like a musket, and his fine head erect. Not the boys and teachers only, but the whole community looked up to him with respect and honor. Printed upon the wall above the old study-hall—and now upon the door-way of the new Chapel—are the words: "Fortiter, Fideliter, Feliciter," Bravely, Faith-

fully, Happily. These words sounded the keynote of his life. In that spirit he wore his confederate uniform unto the bitter end. In the same brave, purposeful spirit he took up the life-work of training boys for the Church and for the great school of life until that afternoon in the spring of 1914 when it was whispered in the School and on the Hill: "Dr. Blackford is dead."

He had been in failing health for several years. More and more the active duties of administration had fallen upon others, and in particular upon the man chosen to succeed him, his beloved colleague, Mr. Archibald R. Hoxton. Even in the catalogue of the session of 1913-14 his name had been placed first as Principal Emeritus, while Mr. Hoxton was Principal. But he had been able to do no work for many months, and had been plainly growing weaker. On the evening of Friday, May 22, he became unconscious and on Saturday afternoon very quietly he fell asleep. He died at "Greenwood," his own home near the School. It was felt that the body of the beloved headmaster should be taken on its last journey from the School so it was brought there. In the beautiful words of Mr. Willoughby Reade: "Like a warrior he lay in state. Over the coffin was

draped the Southern flag, the flag for which he fought so bravely fifty years ago. Flowers were everywhere—a garden of fragrance and beauty. . . . At four o'clock on Tuesday, May 26, the boys marching two and two, headed the procession toward Seminary Chapel. On each side marched three of his old comrades in arms, from the R. E. Lee camp. Behind the hearse came the masters of the School, the representatives of the Faculty of the University of Virginia and a long line of other friends and neighbors. . . . Then the clear young voices filled the Church with the strains of that wonderful hymn: 'How firm a foundation,' and then after the lesson and Creed and prayers the All Saints Day hymn, 'For all the saints who from their labors rest' was sung just as 'the golden evening' began to 'brighten in the west;' and then the march to Ivy Hill where his body was to be laid. One who, from the rear of the great procession, saw the boys climbing steadily up the hill near the cemetery said it was typical of what he had always done for them—inspire them to move upward with resolute purpose. . . . Then came perhaps the most touching feature of the occasion; the boys in a long line walked by the grave and each of them dropped a flower upon the coffin—a last token of their

love. And so in the twilight we left him—but not there we thought him—the man we loved. Somewhere beyond the stars a radiant spirit, we felt that he looked down upon us; somewhere, all pain and sorrow ended, we felt that he rested in the love of his Saviour and in the perfect peace of God.”

The closing words of the Resolutions of the Old Boys' Association, probably from the pen of the Reverend W. H. K. Pendleton, are a noble expression of the way the old boys felt about him. “Into the unseen and eternal we follow him with reverent faith, and thank God that such a man has lived—that he shared part of the life of the soldier, scholar and true gentleman, ever the friend of his boys. We thank God, too, that rich in promises fulfilled, duties performed and work well done, Dr. Blackford remains for us part of that treasure laid up on high of ‘the good examples of those who having finished their course in faith, do now rest’ forever blessed and ever followed by their work of loving service for others. . . . Each year we learned to admire and love him more. . . . Great spirit, live on through the years enshrined in the love of your boys.”

Dr. Blackford, during the forty-three years of his headship, had built up and left firmly es-

tablished a Church School for boys second to none in the South, and the equal, in all the elements which constitute an ideal school of this character, to the best in the country. The boys of the High School were recognized as an elect group in scholarship, athletic prowess and Christian character at the University of Virginia, and many of them had gained high distinction at Princeton, Yale, Cornell, West Point, Annapolis, Lehigh, and other institutions. The material equipment of the School had grown steadily better, fostered at first by gifts from the Principal's own slender purse, compelled later on by the very prosperity of the School, until both Trustees and Alumni were led to do their full part.

From the beginning he had a high and clear vision of what a school ought to be and he consecrated every power and energy he possessed to realizing the thing he saw. He studied the methods of the great school-masters of England. He framed and hung up in his study—and what an atmosphere that room had—Dr. Arnold's famous saying that he wished his boys to be "first Christians, then gentlemen, and then scholars." He impressed all his masters with the same ideal. As Bishop William Cabell Brown, then Coadjutor Bishop of Virginia, a

man who was connected with the School for many years, and who knew Dr. Blackford through long and intimate association, said of him: "He wanted as teachers men of sound scholarship, if possible, but in any event men of unimpeachable character, who might by reason of their love for the School be counted on to continue unbroken its best traditions. He hated what was impure, mean, and cowardly, yet like his Saviour, he was wonderfully patient, gentle and merciful to the erring." He lived among his boys a high-minded and blameless life, one that rejected resolutely the base and reached out for the best. By his wholesome, consistent, intelligible Christianity, he led them in large numbers to a living faith in God, and to become communicants of the Church, and he saw with reverent gratification very many of them choose as their life-work the holy ministry.

Other men, strong, positive and devoted, had labored on this foundation before him, and in a way he had entered into their labors. But their tenures were relatively brief, rich as were the fruits of their consecrated fidelity. This man lived and served long enough to create anew out of very meager materials the institution that is known by us as the Episcopal High

School. Institutions outlive men. Most of them are "the lengthened shadow of a man." God's Providence in this instance brought together the man and the opportunity. A fine body of Christian gentlemen, the Board of Trustees of the Seminary and High School, co-operated and for many years gave him a free hand. Best of all when the task of this true master was accomplished, there was a man on his faculty, born, bred and educated in the same great traditions, trained under Colonel Hoxton (whose own son he is in every sense) and under Dr. Blackford himself, who was ready to carry forward the work, having to aid him in his task an unusually fine corps of strong, experienced assistant masters, the majority of whom had been themselves students in this School.

On the 13th of February, 1915, a memorial tablet was unveiled in the School Chapel to Dr. Blackford. It was the gift of his old boys and was largely over-subscribed. It is of white marble; at the top of the slab is a Latin Cross.

This is the inscription:

"In Memory
of
Launcelot Minor Blackford, M.A., L.L.D.

Beloved Principal of this School from 1870 to 1913. Born in Fredericksburg, Va., February 23, 1837. Died May 23, 1914.

Christian Soldier Teacher

A power in the lives of many, his influence is undying.

The Lord Is The Strength of my Life.

Erected in 1914 by his old boys."

The ceremonies were simple, yet inspiring. The boys sang heartily a favorite hymn, "How Firm a Foundation," and then the Twenty-seventh Psalm was read—one which he was accustomed to read before going into battle. Then Mr. R. Walton Moore, the Chairman, made a few introductory remarks, and Mr. Willoughby Reade read a number of tributes from absent old boys. Bishop Brown, out of an intimate and extended experience, spoke of him as a teacher, declaring that "in the aggregate of qualifications that entitles one to be ranked among the greatest teachers he stands, in my judgment, *faeile princeps*." He said eloquently at the close of his address: "Long after this tablet, which we unveil today with full hearts and loving memories, shall have crumbled into dust, the silent influences which he set to work in the hearts and minds of those he taught will still be active and potent in the lives of

generations of E. H. S. boys yet to come. May a double portion of his spirit fall upon him who has been chosen to succeed him."

Dr. Randolph H. McKim spoke of him as a soldier and a Christian. He said, "He would never have chosen the profession of a soldier. He was not an athlete. He was not a horseman; he was not a *beau sabreur*. He had none of the dash of a gay cavalier about him. Nevertheless he was a good soldier,—steadfast, resolute, unflinching—one that could not be stampeded. Although the whole business of soldiering was repugnant to his tastes, his heart was unreservedly and enthusiastically in the cause.

Non ille pro caris amicis

Aut patria timidus perire.

Then as a student, as a D. K. E., as a worker in the Y. M. C. A., as a teacher, as a soldier, as the Principal of the E. H. S., he was a sincere Christian. That fine phrase of the Latin poet, *Integer Vitae* admirably describes Launcelot Blackford. He had that wholeness of character that belongs to a man of complete integrity. He had also that poise and serenity that is so difficult of attainment." Trust in Jesus Christ was his support and his stay. Bishop Brown closed with prayers and the benediction, and the company dispersed, carrying in their hearts

and minds in clearer outline a man who, early in his career, fixed his eye upon the loftiest standards of his great profession, chose as his own masters the greatest Christian educators of England and with a simple apparatus and poor equipment, but with a rarely able group of co-laborers, left behind a school of the loftiest tone, and an example which will continue to inspire thousands through coming years.

The passage selected by Mrs. Blackford as the inscription on the stone which marks his grave in the little cemetery on the road leading from Alexandria to the High School gives the epitome of his life in its impression upon those who knew him best.

“The servant of the Lord
must not strive, but be
gentle unto all men,
apt to teach, patient.”

II Timothy 2:24



MR. ARCHIBALD R. HOXTON, B. A.
Principal.

CHAPTER V.

The School Under Mr. Archibald Robinson Hoxton.

There is always an anxious crisis when a great headmastership of long duration comes to a close and another begins, yet few men have come to the difficult responsibilities of carrying on and developing further along established lines a great boy's school having had a more thorough antecedent preparatory experience than Mr. Hoxton. He was born on the School grounds on June 28, 1875, and was the fourth child of Colonel Llewellyn Hoxton, the Associate Principal, and Fanny Robinson Hoxton, a bright, witty, vivacious woman whose presence was ever like May sunshine in the School's daily life. Young Hoxton entered the School as a student when a boy of twelve and was there eight sessions, taking a vigorous part in both scholastic and athletic activities. He spent four years at the University of Virginia, where besides making a fine record as a student he became perhaps the foremost athlete of his time. He intermitted his attendance upon lec-

tures there for a period of two years, while he served as a teacher at this School. He majored at the University in Mathematics, and at the commencement of 1901 took the degree of B.A. Since 1901 he has taught at the High School without break, and, while an under-master, had the department of Mathematics. Mr. Hoxton was married on December 16, 1903, to Miss Sarah Purvis Taylor, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Taylor of Alexandria, Virginia, and they have two children. He was promoted by Dr. Blackford to the position of Associate Principal in 1909, and was chosen by the Board of Trustees of the Seminary and High School in June, 1913, to succeed as Principal Dr. Blackford, who remained as Principal Emeritus.

Before the close of the session, Dr. Blackford was called to rest. The new Principal, who had honored and followed him in life, marched behind his bier to Ivy Hill for the last rites, and then with characteristic energy turned to the claims of his great task. Mr. Hoxton has inherited marked gifts as an educator and executive. He is perfectly at home with boys and all the problems which a boys' school presents. He is a master of detail. He appreciates the supreme duty of keeping up standards. The

honor system will never become a dead letter while Mr. Hoxton is Principal. He is alive to the increasing demands of thorough and progressive scholarship; and perhaps at no period of the School's history has there been an abler faculty than during the past nine years, in spite of the difficulties which educators encountered to secure teachers during the war period. There is a growing variety in the Universities chosen by the alumni of the school in which to carry on their studies. Princeton, Harvard, Yale, Cornell, Lehigh, North Carolina, Tulane and other institutions are receiving boys from the present larger School.

The Principal enters with keen interest into the highly developed athletic life of the boys.

Mr. Hoxton took charge of the School at the beginning of the first year of the occupancy of the new buildings—Memorial and Alumni Halls. During this sessions 1913-14 the total number of boys was one hundred and seventy-two, with a substantial waiting list. To aid him he had a fine staff of assistant teachers. Its veteran was Mr. Willoughby Reade of Abingdon, a man who had made himself, alike by his literary culture and his religious spirit and readiness on all occasions a great influence among the boys, and by his wide literary attainments a distinct cultural force in the life of 'the Hill.'

John Moncure Daniel, Jr., next in seniority, is a native of Jefferson County, West Virginia. He came to the High School as a boy and graduated in 1902. He at once became secretary to the Headmaster, which position he has filled ever since. He is now the head of the department of History, for which through many years of assiduous study he has become well equipped. In 1908 Mr. Daniel married Miss Margaret Micou, a daughter of Doctor Richard W. Micou of the Seminary. She died in 1917, deeply mourned by the entire community. He has since married a daughter of the Reverend Richard P. Williams, Archdeacon of Washington.

Grigsby Cave Shackelford, M.A., is a son of Doctor William C. Shackelford of Albemarle County, Virginia. He graduated from McGuire's University School in Richmond in 1901. After four years of conspicuously successful work he graduated from the University of Virginia in 1905 with its highest academic degree. Mr. Shackelford came to the High School in September 1906, and has since that time been at the head of the department of Mathematics, and one of its most valued and successful teachers. He has the faculty of discerning just where a pupil's difficulty lies, and his boys have

made enviable records in the universities to which they have gone on leaving the High School. Mr. Shackelford married in 1906 Miss Evelyn Page of Albemarle County.

Richard Pardee Williams, Jr., M.A., the able head of the department of Latin and Greek, was born in Richmond, Virginia. His father was a prominent and laborious clergyman in Washington, for some time rector of Trinity Church. Mr. Williams entered the School as a student in 1901, made a very high record in scholarship and as a leader in School activities, went to the University of Virginia and was awarded the Master's degree and Phi Beta Kappa. Mr. Williams has been on the School faculty since 1908 and has won a high reputation in his department. When the call came for men to serve in the American forces preparing to go to France, he was one of the first to enter the Officers' Training Camp at Fort Meyer, where he won a captain's commission. Later he saw service in France where he was assistant adjutant of the 159th Infantry Brigade, 80th Division. When the war was over he returned to his position at the School.

The other masters were Francis E. Carter, B.A., of Richmond, who is still there a teacher in the history department and most helpful in

baseball; Alexander Rives Seamon, who lost his life in the great war, a scion of the Rives family of Albemarle County which numbers among its distinguished members William C. Rives and Amèlie Rives; Robert Llewellyn Whittle, M.A., Norborne Berkeley, Joseph Miller Wood, M.A., Samuel Hildreth Hubbard, B.S., Robert Allen Castleman, Jr., son of a master of earlier days, and Launcelot Minor Blackford, Jr.

The Board of Trustees of this period was composed of the following men: President, The Right Reverend Robert A. Gibson, D.D.; Vice-president, The Right Reverend Alfred M. Randolph, D.D.; Secretary, The Reverend S. Schollay Moore, D.D.; Treasurer, Julian T. Burke, Esq.; The Right Reverends George W. Peterkin, D.D., William L. Gravatt, D.D., Beverly D. Tucker, D.D.; the Reverends Peter Parker Phillips, Randolph H. McKim, D.D., C. B. Bryan; Colonel Arthur Herbert, Judge Theodore S. Garnett, Richard B. Tunstall, Esq., Colonel R. Preston Chew, Peter H. Mayo, Esq., J. Stewart Bryan, Esq., Arthur Herbert, Jr., Esq.

Two of the doctors who during recent years have looked after the health of the boys must be mentioned here. Dr. Slaughter served in

this capacity with skill and success for more than twenty-five years. He was succeeded about fifteen years ago by Dr. Hugh McGuire of Alexandria, a physician of very unusual ability. He belongs to a family which probably ranks as high as any other in the medical annals of Virginia, and his devotion to the boys when his services were needed has been of the highest value.

Miss Mary Jett was the very popular matron, assisted by Mrs. Mary S. Kennedy and Miss Roy.

In December, 1913, two generous members of the Church of the Epiphany, Washington, Mrs. B. H. Buckingham and Miss I. C. Freeman, sisters, sent to Mr. Hoxton the sum of \$10,000 for the erection of an Athletic Field to make a proper setting for the new Stewart Memorial Gymnasium. They had made a visit to the School during the previous month, and Mr. Hoxton, in reply to the question as to what they might do for the better equipment of the premises, had mentioned this athletic field as perhaps the most pressing need of the School.

When the Principal expressed a desire to name the Field after the kind donors, they demurred and insisted that it should bear the

name of him who had been so long connected with the institution and had first interested them in the School. Finally, the modest Principal was obliged to yield, and the name selected by the donors and heartily welcomed by the friends of the School is

“The Hoxton Athletic Field.”

The field lies west of the Gymnasium and contains (beginning on the side near the road leading from Liggett Hall to the Seminary) twelve tennis courts, three football gridirons, and several baseball fields.

In the fall of 1915 there was a School of one hundred and seventy-seven boys and thirteen masters. There was never a happier family, nor had the School at any time more friends. This was evidenced by the way the quota of prizes and medals was kept up by those interested in the welfare of the School. For five sessions, Mr. William Winder Laird had offered a set of Stevenson's works for excellence in French and German. From time to time seven gold medals had been instituted by generous friends and awarded annually: the Joseph Bryan Memorial English medal, given by his two sons; the L. M. Blackford Classical medal; the Randolph Fairfax Memorial medal, also by the Messrs. Bryan; one for English Composi-



THE TENNIS COURTS.

tion, given by Dr. Robert T. Wilson of Baltimore; the Hoxton medal for Mathematics given by Mrs. Llewellyn Hoxton in memory of her husband; a Shakespeare medal given by William Garrett Bibb, Esq., of New York; and the Liggett Junior Prize Medal, for scholarship among boys under fifteen, given by Mrs. John F. Hill of Augusta, Maine.

In May, 1916, on the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Branch of Richmond, Virginia, Mr. Blythe W. Branch cabled from Paris, which has been his place of residence for many years, his readiness to give the sum of \$5,000 to establish a scholarship bearing their name. His generous gift was accepted. Mr. Branch, the donor, was a member of the School for five years. Many Northern schools have had larger bequests, but few anywhere have had more individual evidence of the loyalty of their alumni.

For many years three scholarship prizes have been offered by the School, bearing the names of three honored bishops of Virginia, Bishops Meade, Johns and Whittle, to all students whose scholastic work reached, under a very strict marking system, more than seventeen twentieths of the maximum, the success of no competitor interfering with any other.

The School gives also prizes in Reading and Declamation. Interest in Athletics is stimulated by several athletic prizes, a gold football for the best football player, given annually by the old boys at the University of Virginia, and a gold fob for baseball, given by the School. Mr. Hollis Rinehart of Charlottesville provides a medal for the boy who is deemed the most eminent in athletic sports, a very coveted honor. These medals, prizes and athletic distinctions have undoubtedly quickened the natural ardor and ambition of the boys and served a useful purpose. They have had the effect of giving distinction to the life of the School; they have encouraged many a boy to put forth his utmost energies to reach a standard above an ordinary level, and the habit, formed and fixed at School, has, in most cases, persisted in manhood's estate. It is quite remarkable to note how often the honor boys of the School have won real distinction in after life. Some through dissipation, conceit, or a weak, unstable character have scored failures; but the great majority have achieved success. Indeed we have reason to think that as large a proportion of boys trained at this School have met successfully the moral strains of life and had honorable and useful careers as those from any school in the land.

The first reason is the definite, wholesome Christian principle inculcated here as the motive of morality. The next is the honor system. Then comes a life of constant and diversified intellectual interest, and of clean, vigorous sports. On the first Sunday of the School year the principles of the School are set before the boys by Mr. Hoxton in a quiet, clear, manly way, and neither masters nor boys may ever long lose sight of them. As an evidence of the Christian tone of this School, in the year 1916 there were one hundred and fifteen communicants among the boys, and in 1917 there were one hundred and twenty-seven. Splendid work has been done among the boys by young men chosen for the purpose from among the students of the Seminary near by, and by the professors, one of whom, the Reverend Paca Kennedy, has served as School Chaplain for a number of years. There is the friendliest spirit between the boys and the Seminary students, many of whom have received their earlier training at the High School, and starred in School athletics. As the E. H. S. boys of a few years ago come back in the role of friendly counsellors and pleaders for the things of the spirit, the boys listen to them first with a sort of curiosity to see how they will acquit themselves, and then

with a gripping and sober interest. Another thing which of recent years has tended to keep the two institutions on happy relations is the dying off of certain old cherry trees in professors' gardens, which in the hungry spring time used to put an irresistible temptation in the boys' path.

Among the honor boys of this period may be mentioned Staige Davis Blackford, the youngest son of Dr. Blackford, now at the University of Virginia, Homer L. Ferguson, Jr., of Newport News, Landon Carter Catlett of Gloucester, Virginius Dabney, son of Professor R. Heath Dabney of the University of Virginia, a B.A. and Phi Beta Kappa; Arther Lee Kinsolving of Baltimore, a B.A. and Phi Beta Kappa of the University of Virginia and now a Rhodes Scholar and student of Theology at Oxford University; John B. Cowan, Jr., of Mississippi, and George Calder Walker of Lynchburg. Frank S. Spriull, Jr., of North Carolina won the medal as the most representative athlete, and David J. Wood the gold football.

It now becomes my task to tell how the boys of this School met, for the second time in its history, the dreadful ordeal of war.



THE FOOT BALL TEAM OF 1917.

THE ALUMNI OF THE EPISCOPAL HIGH SCHOOL IN THE GREAT WAR

There is something very serious, very resolute and thoroughly noble and sportsmanlike in the way the boys, trained at this School entered the World War. There was no general movement until after the President's Proclamation on Good Friday, 1917. But long before that date it was evident to thoughtful observers of the course of events that the United States would inevitably be drawn into the conflict. The conduct of the Imperial German Government from the beginning was insufferable. The civilization slowly built up through centuries was being threatened with destruction by the powerful military enginery of the Central Powers. France and England and the other allied powers then fighting were desperately hard pressed, and they were fighting our battle both on sea and land.

Horrible as was the prospect of war, it was with a sigh of relief that men of honor heard that the strength of this nation was to be thrown against the ruthless and powerful foe. Living in full view of Washington, almost able to hear

the pleadings of the august commission which came over to visit us, comprising such men as General Joffre and Lord Balfour, as they invoked our aid and gave such compelling reasons for our intervention; revolted by the insolent methods of warfare resorted to by the haughty Imperial German Government, it was natural that the war should have been felt to be coming steadily nearer to us many months before it was declared.

In June 1916 the Prize Composition was on "Preparedness." It was by Homer L. Ferguson of Newport News, whose father from his shipyards along the James played a leading part in building ships to take the place of those Germany was sinking. The addresses by visiting speakers came to be tinged more and more with the issues about which all men were thinking. The old boys were dropping in with increasing frequency to their old School to talk things over.

Then about the time of the opening of the session in September, 1916, came tidings that an old E. H. S. boy, Lieutenant Cuthbert Corbett Buckle was "dead on the field of honor." Buckle and a brother had been students here for four years, entering in September 1906. He was a manly, dutiful fellow, of fine physique,

not brilliant but thoroughly good and honorable. On leaving the School he went to Ceylon to engage in business, joined a military organization and was among the first to answer England's call. He was promoted three times. Finally, when in the trenches opposite Ovillers, Lieutenant Buckle's brigade was ordered to charge the German lines and take them, the distance being about 500 yards. His own platoon was met by a furious machine gun fire; every captain went down and most of the men. But they gained their objective, he in charge, when, as he jumped into the firing line, cheerful and smiling, to look over the parapet he was instantly killed. In a knapsack found among his few things left behind in the trench when they made the last advance was found a letter from Mr. Hoxton, "proving," wrote his father, "the affection and devotion he had for his old School in Virginia."

During the summer of 1916 some twenty-five former boys and four members of the School faculty attended training camps at Plattsburg and elsewhere. When toward the close of that year a call came for volunteers for ambulance work in France, William R. Hereford became the organizer and head of the movement, and Charles M. Kinsolving sailed on January 14,

1917, for the service in France. Mr. Alexander Rives Seamon took a position in the New Mexico Military Academy, and word came that J. N. Greene, '08, was driving an ambulance "somewhere in France." Then came the great declaration that between the United States and Germany there existed a state of war, and an immediate call for a system of military training for the young men of the nation. Baseball practice was largely curtailed and the whole School was divided into two companies, and put under the efficient leadership of the Messrs. R. P. Williams, L. M. Blackford, F. A. Heuer and Pendleton; and the School campus became a training school for young soldiers.

Mr. R. P. Williams and Mr. Blackford left the School in June for the Officers' Training camp at Fort Meyer. By November, 1917, there were, as far as could be ascertained, eighty-two E. H. S. boys and masters in the service of their country, most of them in training camps at home, but soon many of them were hurried over sea. In the early spring of 1918 two had won the Croix de Guerre, Peter Upton Muir of Kentucky, '17, and Richard H. Baker, '16, while J. N. Greene, '08, was one of the first three American soldiers to receive the American Military Cross for extraordinary hero-



PREPARING FOR WAR — 1917.

ism. Young Muir, a grandson of the late Judge P. B. Muir, brought in an ambulance load of wounded men from an inferno of fire along a shell-torn road, his own helmet being blown from his head, while his horses were plunging from fright and he was in pitch darkness. His skill and calmness won him the decoration. Dick Baker went to "no man's land" with a stretcher and two companions to bring in wounded, and completed his task even though both his companions were killed.

Lieutenant Greene, while in a dug out and wounded by an enemy hand grenade, refused to surrender, and then shot a German and drove the squad out of the trench. This was a pretty good start and the story of these deeds of bravery fired the souls of the boys everywhere.

The awful days came and went, and our American men who had so heroically turned the tide at Château Thierry and Belleau Wood were by miracles of valor and resources beating back the powerful and cruel foe in the Argonne Forest. More than four hundred and sixty Alumni of this School were in the service. Even yet the full count cannot be made, though Mr. Richard Pardee Williams of the faculty gave a whole winter to laborious correspondence to make the list as nearly complete as possible.

The boys of this School served in every capacity, and on every field in France and Belgium, in the war office in Washington, in aviation camps, in flying squadrons at the front, in training camps, in hospitals, in machine gun companies, and on the wild, storm-swept seas. They were found fighting in France, in Flanders, in Siberia, at Gallipoli, at Gaza, at Sinai, at Jerusalem, on the lonely coasts around Britain and Ireland, scouting for torpedo boats, or as doctors taking care of the wounded, or again as ambulance drivers, hauling their friends from the fateful fields of carnage. One was Secretary of War, and perhaps no man in Mr. Wilson's cabinet had either a more complex and difficult task.

Of the four hundred and sixty-one alumni in the service two hundred and thirty-three were officers in the army and navy. There were seven full colonels and seven lieutenant colonels, twenty-seven majors, sixty captains, one hundred and twenty-six lieutenants, and six lieutenant commanders. One, Dr. William H. Wilmer, received the Distinguished Service Medal, and three the Distinguished Service Cross; four were awarded the Legion of Honor, and ten the Croix de Guerre; one received the Distinguished Conduct Medal, and one the Legion Etoile

Noire; one received the Montenegrin medal of war. There were ten citations and one decoration. This is a very noteworthy record. Many who were chronicled either as private soldiers or sailors or ambulance drivers gave heroic service on many desperate and arduous fields, and fought and served as if the winning of the war hinged upon them. And there are no earthly medals or crosses or decorations bestowed upon the dead, because only God who "hath care of His elect" and who "tried them in His furnace" can apportion them their everlasting reward.

The very diversity of their occupations attests the soundness of their training. Dr. William Holland Wilmer was a colonel in the medical corps A. E. F., and had charge of the medical relief laboratories of the air service. He was on duty in France for a number of months. He was recommended by General Pershing for the D. S. M. and his citation reads as follows:

"For exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services. His thorough knowledge of the psychology of flying officers and the expert tests applied efficiently and intelligently under his direction have done much to decrease the number of accidents at the flying schools in France."

Colonel Charles P. Echols, '81-85, was at West Point during the war, training candidates for commissions in the army. In the summer of 1918 he was sent to France on a tour of inspection of training schools and of observation of operations at the front. He followed the line from Belport to Belgium during the terrible fighting which was almost the climax of the war. It is on such men that the nation depends when the ordeal of battle is forced upon us and great issues are at stake.

Janon Fisher, '78-79, though past military age, tendered his services to the authorities as an engineer, went to France where he had a son in the army, and was promoted to the rank of major of engineers. His experience in his profession made his services of considerable value.

Landon R. Mason, Jr., was captain and acting major Royal Engineers, New Zealand Engineers and 28th London Rifles. He was at Gallipoli, Sinai, the Somme, Ypres, Paschendaale, Vimy Ridge, Gaza, Jaffa, Jerusalem, was three times wounded, gassed once and mentioned in dispatches from every field on which he fought. Perhaps no alumnus had a more varied and picturesque experience than this son of the veteran Confederate, the Reverend Landon R. Mason, sometime rector of Grace Church, Richmond.

Captain Talbot T. Speer was an officer in the 7th Field Artillery, 1st Division A. E. F. and was in some of the fiercest fighting on the French front—Lunaville, Saicheprey (where he was gassed), Montdidier, Cantigny, Soissons, and Pont-à Mousson. He is now living in Baltimore, where he married Miss Mary Washington Stewart.

Charles E. Moore was a captain in the 23rd Infantry, 2nd Division, was in offensive and defensive operations at Château Thierry, was wounded at Vaux and had two citations for meritorious service.

Charles M. Kinsolving received the Croix de Guerre with five palms for forty day bombing raids over the German lines.

Andrew S. Messick, a 1st Lieutenant in the 3rd Field Artillery, 6th Division, was detailed on special service at Trieste with the Inter-Allied Military mission to the Baltic States, and was cited by the French general to the Supreme Council for valuable service while on duty in Lithuania.

We have singled out these as illustrations of the variety of the service rendered by the Alumni of this School. In the appendix will be found a list of all who were in the service which is as complete as present information can

make it. It will stand through all coming years as the proof of the character building and education given at this Christian School. The boys trained there in peaceful days, in courtesy, honor and refinement were no enemy molly-coddles, but red-blooded, eager Americans, ready to stand forth with the most daring and efficient in the war for freedom and humanity. There is no record of a High School boy's waiting to be drafted into the service. All were volunteers, and, like Colonel Hoxton in July, 1861, they went wherever they were sent.

In an Editorial in the Monthly Chronicle, the School paper, in May 1917, John C. Page, a gifted boy who died in February 1919, at the early age of twenty-one, while a member of the staff of the Baltimore Evening Sun, wrote these vigorous words expressive of an intelligent youth's view of the duty of the hour:

"In these troublous times of war and earthly contention, there is a thought that lies deeper than the mere mind of man, deeper than the physical atmosphere that envelopes us, deeper than the tender recesses of the heart, centered within the very soul. That thought is Patriotism. During the past month we have been brought to realize as never before that America is ours, and we are America's. As we look back

over the years we can see the Father of his country, as he lifted up his soul to God amid the bitter snows of Valley Forge, and our immortal Lee as he stood in bitter soul agony at Appomattox, and those sixty-one heroes of the Old High School who fought and died for their convictions in those four bloody years. The Episcopal High School of Virginia is ready and waiting. America, our hearts and souls are already yours; it is but left to you to call and our bodies are yours, to fight, to live, to die—for the right.”

That was a boy's utterance in the first days of the great season of trial. It was a fine and true expression of that spirit of unwavering and sacrificial love of country instilled in the E. H. S. boys. As Mr. Reade of the faculty put it, speaking of the death of young Corbett Buckle, the first to fall, “the High School has many traditions of which she is proud—she has been making them for more than three quarters of a century. Truth, honor, gentleness, bravery, respect for things that are holy, devotion to duty, these are some of the things that this old School stands for. She is never more proud than when she sees these traditions embodied and exemplified in her sons.”

There are upon the Honor Roll of the School twenty-two names of those who made the su-

preme sacrifice, two masters and twenty boys. Others were wounded and suffered; many faced death often. But out of the four hundred and sixty-one who served these offered up their lives. Most of them were young, some had been at the School for only a brief period. But all had caught the school spirit, and all in death as in life were the children of a loving and unforgetting mother. So their names were gathered and placed on a tablet to keep them in perpetual memory on the walls of the School chapel, that their willingness to die for freedom, humanity, and right in their glorious youth might, in the hushed hour of prayer, help the fellows coming after them the more nobly to live.

This tablet, of white marble with incised block letters, was unveiled on the 6th of November, 1916, within the octave of All Saints, that season of wistful fellowship with those whose fight is won.

The inscription is as follows:

“The names of those once at this School who died in the Service Of The United States 1917-1919

E. Porter Alexander
George M. Anderton
A. Beirne Blair, Jr.
Cuthbert C. Buckle

Daniel M. Crawford
Richard H. Fawcett
Alfred Glasscock
Kensley J. Hammond, Jr.
Richard M. Hanckel
Bolling W. Haxall
A. Lawrence Hay
Samuel H. Hubbard, Jr.
John M. Leadbeater
Farrell D. Minor, Jr.
Charles A. Minton
Edward L. Nalle
James J. Page
Quentin Roosevelt
Alexander Rives Seamon
Henry L. Stevens
William J. H. Watters, Jr.
Alexander W. Williams

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

Mr. Hoxton had labored unceasingly for weeks to make the day of the unveiling one never to be forgotten in the history of the School. Ninety-four old boys returned (a special event of College importance at the University of Virginia prevented many students there from attending) to do honor to the memory of their comrades. They met in Liggett Hall.

The Honorable R. Walton Moore, Representative in Congress from the Fairfax district, presided. The Star Spangled Banner was sung and Dr. Stires of St. Thomas' Church, New York, made the invocation, a beautiful and appropriate one. Then the Honorable Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War, one of the School's most gifted alumni, made an address full of the sort of idealism and lofty patriotism which wins response from a true boy's heart.

He began by speaking simply and quietly of his own life here in the School at a time when the outside world was incomprehensible to him. He spoke of the touching inscription upon the tablet to the Confederate dead: *Qui bene pro patria cum patriaque jacent*, "those who for their country and with their country nobly lie." Then he turned to the tablet to Dr. Blackford, and spoke of the comfort and inspiration he had been to all associated with him. He then proceeded to speak of the great war as the most significant event in the history of mankind since the flood. There were 54,900,000 men in the military service of the nations involved, of whom some 20,000,000 soldiers and sailors died in consequence of the war, while about 40,000,000 civilians, men, women and children, have perished from starvation or pestilence directly

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THE NAMES OF THOSE ONCE AT THIS SCHOOL WHO DIED IN THE
SERVICE OF THE UNITED STATES 1917-1919

EDWARD PORTER ALEXANDER
GEORGE MONCRIEF ANDERTON
ANDREW BEIRNE BLAIR JR
CUTHBERT CORBETT BUCKLE BRITISH ARMY
RICHARD HARTSHORNE FAWCETT
ALFRED GLASCOCK
KENSEY JOHNS HAMMOND JR
RICHARDSON MILES HANCKEL
LAWRENCE ARCHIBALD HAY
BOLLING WALKER HAXALL JR
SAMUEL HILDRETH HUBBARD JR

JOHN MORRILL LEADBEATER
FARRELL DABNEY MINOR JR
CHARLES ARMAND MINTON
EDWARD LESTER NALLE
JAMES JELLIS PAGE
QUENTIN ROOSEVELT
ALEXANDER RIVES SEAMON
HENRY LE NOBLE STEVENS
WILLIAM JOSEPH HENRY WATTERS JR
ALEXANDER WATSON WILLIAMS
DANIEL McLAUGHLAN CRAWFORD

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DULCE ET DECORUM EST PRO PATRIA MORI

attributable to the war. Then he spoke of the certainty that the next war would be still worse, and of the solemn duty resting upon educated men to study, and, as far as possible, remove the causes of war. History has shown that the defect of alliances is that the parties excluded have always formed a rival combination of powers. Success will come to those whose efforts are for a relationship based on justice and truth.

Mr. Baker then said that though war causes great destruction of life and property, it seems the great agent in making men patriotic, self-sacrificing and eager in the cause of justice. The moral equivalent of war is making men glory in the arts of peace and triumphant to do the right. Then he said that the act of his generation was nearly over, and that upon those before him rested the responsibility whether or not his country would witness a repetition of this disaster. Referring to the men who had made the supreme sacrifice, he thought of them lying in the fields of France with their faces upturned to the sky, pleading for peace. Though the havoc caused by the war was stupendous, the services rendered to liberty and humanity were priceless. "To you young men the dead have passed on the torch of freedom."

Mr. Henry C. Riely, an honored member of the Richmond bar, read a poem, prefacing it by a few earnest sentences.

The audience then assembled in the School Chapel and Secretary Baker unveiled the tablet which is placed upon the east wall.

A largely attended meeting of the Old Boys Association was held in the afternoon, with the Reverend Dr. Stires of New York in the chair, at which the question of a suitable memorial to those who had died in the war was canvassed. A divergence of opinion became manifest, a large minority, including Dr. Stires and Secretary Baker holding that the most fitting memorial would be a School Chapel to stand among the buildings as a witness to the things of God, and serve all the purposes of School chapels in like institutions; but the majority were in favor of some other form of memorial, and, under the impartial and capable leadership of Mr. Laurence M. Miller, the new President of the Alumni association, the matter has been vigorously followed up. First a committee was appointed at the meeting of the Old Boys Association held at the School on November 6, 1920, to confer with the trustees regarding the advisability of such a memorial. That was a committee of seven and consisted of the following alumni:

The Reverend Ernest M. Stires, D.D., Chairman; the Honorable R. Walton Moore, Vice-Chairman; the Reverend Arthur B. Kinsolving, D.D.; the Reverend Thomas K. Nelson, D.D.; Mr. John Stewart Bryan, Mr. Richard P. Williams, Mr. Laurence M. Miller. During the next few months Mr. Miller got together groups of old boys in Richmond, Norfolk, Washington, New York, Baltimore and at the University of Virginia, and when a canvass of the several local groups of the alumni had been made, the decision was very clearly in favor of a Memorial Library where the boys can go and read quietly in their free hours, and connected with this library administrative offices for the School publications and quarters in which visiting teams may be entertained and in which also provision may be made for the entertainment of the parents and friends of the boys who, during the session, may visit the school. This is believed to be the most pressing need now, and doubtless, when there is a return in the country to normal business conditions, a plan to secure some such building will be launched.

For many years some of the men in closest touch with the affairs of the High School and the Theological Seminary have felt that both institutions are at a disadvantage in being un-

der a joint Board of Trustees. The Seminary has, it is said, lost bequests which would have come to it from those specially interested in theological education but were deterred when they learned that the corporate title of the Seminary includes the High School. And, on the other hand, it is affirmed that for the same reason the High School has lost bequests or gifts, when it was realized that, so long as the present arrangement of having a single Board for both institutions holds, any money given or devised to the High School could be used by the Board for the Seminary if that institution should, for any reason, stand in greater need.

It seems so clear from this testimony that both institutions have been losers by the present arrangement that a committee was appointed at their meeting in June, 1922, to take the whole subject under advisement, and especially the legal considerations involved, and to report to a trustees' meeting to be held in the late autumn of 1922. Should this step be taken, it will undoubtedly redound to the strengthening of both Seminary and High School. The number of people who are able to give to such institutions is rapidly on the increase—unmarried or childless people, those on whom there is no direct family claim, those again who would

welcome an opportunity to place at such a school a fitting memorial to a son whose young life was blessed and enriched by the influences of this School and who is no longer a member of the family group on earth. There are men who are beginning to realize that the future of this country lies very largely with those who are being trained in Christian schools, and especially our secondary schools. Our colleges are too largely under the control of men—and even women—who flout the authority of Jesus Christ. Conceited radicals and rationalists are found in many of them who know nothing of Lord Kelvin's reverence, of Alfred Russell Wallace's or Agassiz' consistent and unshakable faith, or General Robert E. Lee's humility before God. In a period of transition from older and looser statements of truth to those that are more accurate and reasonable they impatiently throw over essential truth itself, and forget that "the sins of teachers are the teachers of sin." Small wonder, then, that the faith which is the one adequate force to motive morality is lost quite too often on college benches.

Not all professors are culpable, for some of the noblest exemplars of conscientious Christian discipleship in America have been found in the chairs of our universities—from Mark

Hopkins to John B. Minor and President Hibben. But the time to influence the heart and mind, the soul and character of a boy and give him life convictions, is his impressionable youth, and our schools should command strong men as teachers, and have adequate equipment. And it is coming to be recognized in this country that there is no finer nor more truly Christian use of money by those alumni who, in God's Providence, have become the stewards of wealth beyond what is needed by their own flesh and blood, than to consecrate part of it to the uses of a Christian school. When we reckon the moral influence in the nation (to cite only a few) of St. Paul's School, Concord St. Mark's, Southboro, the Hill School in Pennsylvania, Phillips Exeter Academy, the Pomfret School in Connecticut, St. George's, Newport, the Episcopal High School of Virginia, it seems strange that a prescient Christian statesmanship has not established more of these great centres for the intellectual and spiritual care of our youth. Boys are being turned away from the doors of each of the best among them every year by scores and hundreds—turned away to inferior advantages, often sent to a school with a very different atmosphere. In some cases doubtless the firm conviction of the boy carries

him through without loss. But because environment is about three-fourths of life, in many other instances, from the viewpoint of the higher interests of society, there is something missed which is never afterwards recovered.

With all the pressures of secularism in our age, it is quite significant that, among non-Roman Catholic parents, where there is absolute freedom to choose the school to which a child shall go, there should be so large a patronage of Church schools. It is a high tribute to our holy religion that it should be so. There must be something in the Church which makes for constructive morality and thoroughness in education. Indeed the popularity of our Christian schools is a part of that definite reaction from those materialistic and naturalistic habits of thought which culminated in the tragic breakdown of the German statecraft influenced as it was so largely by the philosophy of Treitschke and Nietzsche. The Teutons did not discover much of the "sheep" in our American boys, and it was found that in soldierly qualities and in staying power the men who had been brought up in the faith of the gentle and heroic Lord Jesus were the full equals in courage of any soldiers on earth.

Of the twenty-two names of those once boys here who yielded up their lives in the World War there is space in this volume for only a short notice. Edward Porter Alexander was the grandson of General E. P. Alexander of the Confederate army. The boy was sent away from the School for some serious misdemeanor, but braced up and got his footing again. Then when the call came, he answered like a man, went over to France and died there. And in forgiveness and with a mother's pride, his old School put his name at the head of the list of her heroes.

Nothing is known of Anderton except what is contained in the record in the Appendix.

Andrew Beirne Blair, Jr., of Richmond was the son of an old boy who died suddenly in Richmond in the spring of 1922, and also the grandson of another, Mr. Andrew Beirne. The boy was very popular during his three years at School, became a naval aviator and lost his life in a formation flight near Pensacola, Florida, on June 19, 1918. His body was never recovered. At his home parish Church, St. Paul's, Richmond, a memorial service was held which will long be remembered. Dr. Russell Bowie, his rector, said that "if the supreme sacrifice had to come to St. Paul's he was glad it had

been paid by one of purity, strength, courage and usefulness, one who so finely typifies the noble young manhood of America."

Cuthbert C. Buckle we have described above. He was rather backward as a student, but persistent and steadfast. He won the track team by grit and perseverance. On leaving school he went to Ceylon. He died in France in a brave and desperate charge, exhibiting to the last the dogged dutifulness and courage of the English stock.

Daniel Crawford of South Carolina was a boy of little promise when at school but made good afterwards, became a First Lieutenant in the Air Service, a Flying Instructor, and was killed in an airplane accident on February 18, 1919.

Richard H. Fawcett was a fine character and much beloved. His face was selected out of two thousand photographs as that of an ideal soldier. He too lost his life in an aeroplane accident at Scott Field, Illinois. He was a native of Alexandria, Virginia.

Alfred Glasscock was born in Leesburg, Virginia, and was the son of Captain Alfred Glasscock. He was at the High School from 1895 to 1898, and then went to George Washington University, graduating in 1902 in medicine. When war was declared he was the senior as-

sistant at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Washington, from which he resigned to join the army. In May, 1918, he sailed with a base hospital unit to France where on October 8, 1918, he died of pneumonia.

Kensey Johns Hammond, Jr., was the son of one of the most spiritual and consecrated ministers in our Church, now in charge of the Church at Culpeper, Virginia. He was a good scholar and a credit to his School everywhere. On March 21, 1919, while still in the service, he was killed in an airplane accident near Pensacola, Florida.

Richardson Miles Hanckel, scion of a fine old Charleston, South Carolina, family, son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Stuart Hanckel, had a genial nature and was greatly beloved both by the boys at the School and the men who served under him in the Navy. He died of pneumonia at Gibraltar on October 17, 1918.

Bolling Haxall was from Loudoun County, near Middleburg, Virginia. He was a sturdy, manly fellow, a good student, a fine athlete, and an expert horseman. He rose to be major in the Remount Squadron of the Third Army A. E. F. and died in Coblenz, Germany, April 25, 1919.

Samuel H. Hubbard, Jr., was not an alumnus but a junior teacher here in 1913-14. He was from Bedford County, Virginia, and a brilliant graduate of the College of William and Mary. At the High School he was very much respected and thoroughly liked by all. He served as First Lieutenant in the 318th Infantry, 80th Division, was badly wounded in action on August 9, 1918, and died of his wounds on the 14th of the following October.

Farrell D. Minor, Jr., was from Texas. He was at the School from 1904 to 1907, and made an exceptional record. He was the son of Judge F. D. Minor of Galveston and later of Beaumont. He was in every way one of the finest boys of his time, and went from the School to the University of Virginia where he graduated in law in 1911, going at once, on being admitted to the bar, to be his father's partner. In 1917 he promptly entered the officers' Training Camp at Leon Springs, got his commission and sailed for France with the famous Rainbow Division. One of his Law Professors at the University of Virginia paid him this tribute: "Aside from any relation of blood, he always made a special appeal to my affections and admiration. No law student since my twenty-five years connection with the School

has seemed to begin his professional life with more promise. He was a model student from whatever angle measured, and his notions of life and duty were pitched on the highest plane." He was Second Lieutenant, Company I, 167th Infantry, 42nd Division, was wounded in action July 27th, 1918, and died of wounds August 29, 1918.

Charles A. Minton was here from 1898 to 1905. He was from New York, not conspicuous as a student, but a thoroughly good fellow. He went into the Regular Army, became a First Lieutenant and died of wounds received in action October 20, 1918, a few days before the Armistice was declared.

Quentin Roosevelt was very young, only ten or eleven years old when he was here in 1908-9. He was modest, hated publicity, was impulsive but full of magnetism. One day he went home to the White House without leave. His father, the President, questioned him as to this when he found him at the table, and on being told that he had come off without permission, made the boy leave the table at once and return to the School. The President and Mrs. Roosevelt visited the School on Athletic Day, 1908, and he made a speech to the boys. No war record perhaps is more familiar than that of this daring

young aviator. He was killed behind the German lines, striking as hard as he could, July 14, 1918. When a boy of eleven he had written from France to young Ambler Blackford of his enthusiasm at witnessing an aerial race near Rheims. Nine years later he met his death in an air battle within twenty miles of this very spot.

Alexander Rives Seamon was a boy here in 1903-7, full of personality and promise, and was a master in 1909-16. He inherited brilliant gifts and was particularly clever as a linguist. He went into the service early and became a First Lieutenant in the 138th Infantry. His platoon was given the task of pushing the combat patrol well to the front. In the face of a fierce machine gun barrage from the front and heavy artillery fire from the rear, he fearlessly advanced on a mission that seemed to promise certain death to all. The men were inspired by his courage to follow him. While leading them against the machine gun nests, he was killed by an explosive shell. His death occurred in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, September 29, 1918. No young soldier was more deeply mourned by his comrades.

Lieutenant Henry LeNoble Stevens, 1909-12, was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens

of Charleston, South Carolina. He became a lieutenant in the army air service, and in the desperate fighting in the Saint Mihiel salient he was killed near Pont-à-Mousson, September 12, 1918.

William Joseph H. Watters, Jr., 1895-96, was a member of the Maryland family of that name. He became a First Lieutenant in the famous 313th Infantry, 79th Division, which did some of the hardest fighting of the War, and was killed in action at Montfaucon in the Meuse-Argonne offensive on the day before Rives Seamon fell.

Alexander Watson Williams of Washington, D. C., a boy at the School from 1899 to 1902, was a son of the Reverend Richard P. Williams and brother of Mr. Richard P. Williams, Jr., a master in the School. He was repeatedly an honor boy and medalist when a student there, and a leader in School spirit and athletics. He went to Harvard, became a doctor, and on our entry into the war promptly tendered his services. He became a Lieutenant Colonel in the Medical Corps, and commanding officer of Base Hospital 45 A. E. F. until after its arrival in France. He died in France of physical collapse, having given his utmost strength to the service of his country and humanity. Colonel

Williams was an officer of unusual ability and one of the brightest jewels in the crown of his School.

Such, in all too brief and sketchy outline, are the stories of the twenty-two who never came back. Others who escaped took the same chance, but the lot fell upon these. These had "a rendezvous with death." In their golden youth when life was sweet and every sense alive and the arms of those at home stretched out to them in yearning for their warm return, these fell on earth's bosom where apple blossoms blew and poppies decked the painted fields and the happy birds sang their sweet, clear notes of joy—these died the death, victims of man's hate and greed and sin. Their names are on the marble of the Chapel wall, and many a boy of coming years at Matins or at Vespers will gaze wistfully and wonder where they are and what they do, and how they died. And a whisper out of the heroic past will say:

"Oh, never a doubt but somewhere I shall wake
And give what's left of love again, and make
New friends, now strangers.

But the best I've known
Stays here and changes, breaks, grows old, is
blown

About the winds of the world, and fades from
brains

Of living men, and dies.

Nothing remains

O dear my loves, O faithless, once again
This one last gift I give: that after men
Shall know, and later lovers, far-removed
Praise you, 'All these were lovely;' say 'He
loved.' "

Yes, these young souls did love, but "They loved not their lives unto the death"—that is their story. It is the gallant, chivalrous spirit that "has streamed like an oriflamme through the storms of centuries." "They shall not pass", it cried at Verdun. There is a continuity of heroic tradition from Agamemnon and Ulysses and Thermopylae to Ypres and Arras and the Argonne. In an old Saxon chronicle, when speaking of the frequent experience of fighting against terrible odds, a veteran warrior says: "Purpose shall be the sterner, heart the bolder, Courage the more, as our strength littleth."

Often these boys were sent against direful nests of machine guns and hidden artillery which made their attempt a forlorn hope, a desperate venture. But the tonic of their early training, the sturdiness of their characters made them

measure up to the bravest and best, and in view of the record in Europe of the American soldier, we could ask no more, and we are confident that in these confused and difficult post-war days when a shattered world is being made over again, those who came back will do their heroic part in bringing order out of chaos, and putting brotherhood in the place of hate and wrong.

There were 170 boys in the School in 1917-18, and thirteen assistant masters. It was impossible to escape a divided mind when such a war was in progress, with more than 450 of the School alumni and a number of masters in the active service. The Principal showed great skill in filling the ranks of his faculty and keeping the minds of the boys on their work, begirt as they were by training camps and a martial atmosphere on every hand. War-time boys generally suffer much educationally, but this School on the heights above the nation's capital went its accustomed way with wonderful serenity. Among the distinguished boys of the commencement of '18 were Richard Walker Byrd, who was given the University of Virginia scholarship at his graduation, William L. Marbury, Jr., medalist in Latin and Greek as well as for General Scholarship, and Debater of

the F. L. S., John William Scott, medalist and prizeman, Charles Morton Stewart and Kinloch Nelson Yellott, of Maryland, Arthur Beverly Elliott of Georgia, and Benjamin May Baker, Jr., of Norfolk. Jack Rinehart of Charlottesville received the medal awarded the most representative athlete, and the gold football went to T. S. Hall of Maryland, while the baseball fob was given to Simon Seward, Jr.

The next year there were 180 boys. Twenty-eight were confirmed during the year—the largest number in the history of the School. The Principal was able to announce that both Mr. R. P. Williams, Jr., the able master in higher Greek and Latin, and Mr. Robert L. Whittle, both of whom had been serving with the army in France, would return to their places in September. At the final festivities “Old Soldiers” dropped in and became the centre of interest—among them Captains R. P. Williams, Jr., W. W. Mackall and Alexander P. Knapp, Jr., and Lieutenant Arthur B. Kinsolving, 2nd. Richard A. Carrington, John W. Averett and Benjamin May Baker, Jr., won special distinction and James W. Jervey the University Scholarship. Mr. Hoxton made an interesting statement during the commencement exercises, illustrating the way the old School holds its sway over genera-

tion after generation. He said: "Eighty-four years ago, the first session of its existence, Richard H. Baker was a student of this School. Thirty-five years later his son, who is to-day present, followed him, and now at the end of another thirty-five year period we record the grandson of Richard H. Baker as one of the graduates. We feel pride in such a heritage."

Mr. Hoxton said in his report to the Trustees that of one hundred and fifty-one members of the Episcopal Church in the School, one hundred and thirty-nine were communicants. He spoke in Liggett Hall of the retirement of Miss Mary Landon Jett as head matron. Miss Jett is a sister of the Right Reverend Robert Carter Jett, Bishop of Southwestern Virginia. "For seventeen and a half years she had filled the position until compelled by ill health to relinquish it in 1921. The devotion to duty, which was as complete and self-sacrificing as that of any one I have ever known, will always be an inspiration to those of us who were associated with her. Her thoughts were always of others Never too tired to do a kindness, she possessed the faculty of knowing who needed help and of rendering that help no matter how much extra labor it entailed. No one ever worked here who had the good of the School more at heart."

The Reverend Noble C. Powell, Chaplain of the University of Virginia, was warmly welcomed back at this commencement, preaching to the boys on forming their lives into altars of service—building with gratitude, usefulness, hope, purity. Among the honor boys were Langbourne M. Williams and Thomas Pinckney, Jr., both of whom were specially distinguished, and Egbert G. Lee, all of Richmond, and Wayne G. Jackson, of New York. G. D. Morton received both the football prize and the Rinehart medal.

Looking over our shoulders for a moment at a few of the alumni of recent years, John Hill Cronly, the wonderful runner, holder of all South Atlantic records in hurdles, who was captain of the Track-team of the University of Virginia and later a captain of an ammunition train in the A. E. F., is now hard at work. W. W. Mackall, B.A. (U. Va.), a steady worker and a loyal friend, after a fine record in the artillery overseas, has settled down in a bond house in Washington, D. C. Robert D. Cronly, Jr., a boy of perseverance and grit, graduated in law at the University of Virginia and has put out his shingle in Wilmington, N. C. Richard H. Baker, back from the wars with honor, is at the Seminary and is one of the student pastors of

the boys. One of his coadjutors is Arthur B. Kinsolving II, also the assistant coach of the School. Lucien D. Burnett is married and working hard in Newark, N. J. H. M. Robertson is a B.A., B.L. and Phi Beta Kappa of the University of Virginia. He served in a machine gun corps during the war for eighteen months and is now associated with the law firm of Stetson, Jennings and Russell in New York City. He married Miss Mary McKenzie of Baltimore. George C. Wallace is a B.A. of Princeton, was on the Princeton track-team, and is now living in Paducah, Ky. John C. Pemberton made his B.L. at the University of Virginia, became an officer in the army and was wounded twice in the Argonne offensive, having had a bullet in his hand and a severe thigh wound. He is now a member of the law firm of Winter and Winter in New York. Francis R. Pemberton, his brother, went into the Royal Air Service, shot down two German planes and was himself shot down and wounded in bringing down his third German quarry. He has now a fine business position in the Orient. Another brother, William L. Pemberton, who was a naval aviator during the war, is vice-president of a shipping firm in New York. John K. Strubing, Jr., went to Princeton and had a famous career as an athlete both

in baseball and in football, then went to France in 1917 in the ambulance service and afterwards became a lieutenant of Marines. He is now in the Philadelphia Trust Company. Johnson McGuire is making a singularly good record at the Johns Hopkins Medical School in Baltimore. He is destined to be heard from in coming years. Archibald M. Suthon has been in a law office in New Orleans, but is about to devote himself exclusively to the work of teaching. He is on the faculty of Tulane University. Mr. Suthon was one of the most brilliant students of his period. Charles G. Bidgood is an M.D. of the University of Virginia and at last reports was serving at St. Luke's Hospital, New York. R. Goodwyn Rhett, Jr., went through Yale with credit, was on the varsity baseball team, married and is in business in Charleston, South Carolina. John Dorsey Brown, a son of the Bishop of Virginia, was in the thick of the fighting in France as an officer in the 317th Infantry. He was terribly wounded and lay for hours without succor in No Man's Land. The stretcher-bearers passed on their way and he heard one of them say: "Why stay longer? Let's go. Everybody here is dead." He had not strength left to call, but with presence of mind fired his pistol and was rescued. He is now married

and at work in the Virginia Trust Company in Richmond.

The session of 1921-22 marked the complete recovery following the war. There were 186 boys in the School of whom eight were day scholars. The new masters were Messrs. Richard Walke Byrd, an old boy, William Miller Gammon, B.S., and William Andrew Copenhaven, B. A. Among the honor boys of the year may be mentioned Ambler Holmes Moss of West Virginia, who was awarded the University Scholarship and the English Medal; Henry Coleman Baskerville, a son of Mr. H. E. Baskerville of Richmond, an old High School boy and a distinguished architect; Barlow Henderson of South Carolina, winner of both the L. M. Blackford and the Randolph Fairfax Prize Medals; Douglas Deane Hall of Washington, Albert A. Smoot and Edward K. Pritchard of Charleston, South Carolina. The base-ball fob was given to J. McD. Price of Baltimore, the Field Day Medals to Thomas Carter Dulany of Loudoun and George D. Morton of Georgia. The Rinehart Medal was awarded Wat H. Tyler, a son of Bishop John Poyntz Tyler of North Dakota, and the gold football to Charles Mathews Mackall of the District of Columbia. Perhaps to no one is more credit due for the eminence of

this School in athletics than to Mr. John Moncure Daniel, Jr., of the faculty. He has been for many years the manager of the football team and his intelligent grasp of the sport, and his genuine interest have kept the boys up to their best. He has established the relation of comradeship among them by his manliness, sympathy and his unique service in the classroom and as a counsellor on the playground. A great part of a modern boy's education in the associated life, in co-operation, fair play, alert competition, the give and take of life, is learned on the playing fields of our schools. It is not only the body's fitting for life but the mind's as well. The best athletes are quite as generally leaders in after years as the best students, and it is a striking fact how often the two go hand in hand. It is in the physical man that the training of the will and the soul is deeply laid. Body, soul and mind are wisely correlated in the best modern education. Formerly in days of greater idleness and physical inactivity, the grosser dissipations far more easily overcame the school-boy or the university student. It is largely the influence of athletics, which demands clean lives and regular habits, that by its preoccupation has kept many a young fellow pure until moral and religious con-



A GROUP OF MASTERS, 1921.

Top, left to right. Willoughby Reade, J. M. Daniel, Jr., G. C. Shackelford, M. A., F. E. Carter, M. A., A. R. Hoxton, B. A., R. P. Williams, M. A., R. L. Whittle, M. A., R. H. Cocke, P. H. Callaway, B. A., C. V. Tomkins, Virginius Dabney, M. A., Thomas Murrell Edmunds, B. L., Charles George Gordon Moss, A. B.

victions gave him the deeper motive for a continent and blameless life.

It is a happy omen that school-boys are now taught early to scorn soft living, ill-developed bodies, effeminacy and self-indulgence, and trained to love the prizes which only come as the reward of self-mastery and discipline. The very honors bestowed in athletics in this School have a wholesome altruistic significance. The "E" and the other athletic prizes are given in recognition of what the boy does for his School, for what he contributes to its success and its distinction. And it is a significant fact that the athletic successes of the High School boys are far more often due to fine team-work of boys who entered the School when young enough to be thoroughly trained than to the brilliant performance of some individual star.

Mr. Archibald R. Hoxton, the present Principal, is a man of unaffected modesty and remarkable strength. He has clear ideals, a very definite conception of what a great boys' school ought to be, and he lives to make his ideal a reality. No man could feel more deeply day by day the weighty responsibility which rests upon one in his position. He is a man of active temperament and yet at the same time is very patient and gentle, especially with backward

boys. It was said of him that when he taught mathematics he had a rare faculty for helping dull boys over hard places and making them understand what was difficult for them to master. As a disciplinarian he is strict, decided and firm, always the master of the situation, and in this respect his large experience gives him a great advantage. The boys feel that he is scrupulously just in dealing with them and this wins him their enthusiastic loyalty. The problem of the schoolmaster is often the problem of the imperfect home and the ineffectual parent, and this School has always been to the favored boys it sheltered a dear home to which they look back with gratitude throughout their lives. The unselfish men and women who bless and sweeten the world are those who in their youth have been controlled, and have been taught to think of the happiness and welfare of others. This School is a place where youths are trained in purity, in honor, in courtesy, in manliness and moral courage. Mr. Hoxton is known outside Virginia. Whenever he has gone to attend conferences or to speak at other schools, his wholesome, vibrant Christian manhood has been felt, and more than once he has been offered the headship of a large school in the north. One of the men who has had the

best opportunity to know him at close range writes this brief appreciation of him:

“Sitting under him for three years in mathematics, I found him a teacher thoroughly master of his subject, thoroughly capable of imparting it, very patient with the student, if only the latter showed an inclination to do his best, and almost universally successful in inspiring the student to do his best. I believe he got better results with the infliction of fewer penalties than any master I have known. In days when study-hall was inclined to be rowdy on the slightest provocation, he could take charge of it for an entire evening without having to give a single demerit.

As the Principal of the School, he is, in the eyes of the boys, omniscient without being prying, strict without harshness, fair in seeing another's viewpoint, a pattern of the athlete who is capable of succeeding at something else, a model of personal purity and rectitude.

To his co-workers in the faculty he is uniformly considerate and courteous—in a word, the Christian gentleman, always.”

Mrs. Hoxton stands as the embodiment of gracious hospitality, making their home the genial meeting-place of scores of boys, and bridging over the lonely blue days of many a homesick new boy.

When Napoleon was a prisoner at St. Helena, Surgeon O'Meara asked him of what period of his life he retained the most vivid impressions. He replied, "My school days." Many other men are like Napoleon in this respect. The days of our youth when the world was so wonderful, when we dreamed our dreams, fought our first and crucial battles, formed the friendships which have blessed our lives, planned our careers, choose our standards and our heroes—how bright and full of happy inspiration they are! What can ever eclipse the joyousness of a noble school life? Our country abounds in fine university schools for boys. Great progress has been made in them in every section of the land within the past fifty years or less. Our finest men—men like Henry A. Coit and John Meigs and Endicott Peabody and J. C. Walker, and William R. Abbott, Samuel H. Drury and William S. Thayer and F. E. Pine and Fr. Sill, and a hundred others have given themselves to the high task of training the future citizenship of the land. But every boy who has spent his youth at this School, who has entered deeply and genuinely into its spirit comes to realize in after years how much he owes to its influence. First he values his fellowships. The teachers and boys of this School constitute an elect and

favored group. Personal standards stimulate to his best the most lethargic and cynical youth and fire the soul of the gifted with aspiration for distinction and high service. The grounding he gets in English; the love which is engendered for the greatest literature man has ever created; the habit of relating knowledge to life, of being taught to think things out for one's self, to form sound opinions, to be informed on the great movements of the contemporary world, to have some knowledge of those international relations in which the capital of our country, a few miles away, is ever reminding us we must take an interest—all these vivid associations are stimulating and developing. Then there is the strong athletic bond, the comradeship of many a hard-fought field. But the thing which makes the High School a place appealing to a boy's deepest loyalty is that it is a Christian school founded and carried on by men of faith and prayer, whose characters have been tempered by their personal relation to the Master and Saviour, a Christian school under the auspices of that Mother Church of the English-speaking peoples of the world which is to many of us the highest and truest embodiment of the Christian religion to be found on this imperfect earth. A great school master, Mr. John Meigs of the Hill

School in Pennsylvania, wrote a few years ago these golden words on the subject of religion in education: "It is well to be possessed of a trained and disciplined intelligence, to have access to the treasures of science and speculation, to know the best thoughts of the wise but the final standard by which here or hereafter each of us is to be measured is not an intellectual one. What rather is the secret moral temper of our spirit? Are we living not to do our own will, but the will of God; not for selfish ambition or pleasure but for the good of others? The time is coming when he who is Lord of Life and Love shall ask, not what high degree of academic knowledge you have won, but rather to what low degree of humble service you have been exalted that you may be counted worthy of the eternal fellowship of Him who was the greatest Teacher of all, because more than all other human teachers, He was the servant of all."

It is because it is no part of the function of a University to teach religion, or for that matter to have an oversight of either character or manners except in a general and ineffectual way that the function of the Christian school is becoming increasingly important. There, at least, the faith which underlies character may

be freely and definitely taught. And inasmuch as the religious attitude of most college men is determined before they enter the freshman class, our chief hope of escape from a secularized state with a recrudescence of pagan morals, with increasing divorces and a family life which is shamefully lax, with ever more bitter hatreds between class and class and ever more corruption in politics lies in teaching our boys and girls in their impressionable youth the religion of Jesus Christ.

At this School the atmosphere is definitely and wholesomely Christian. Week by week and year after year the boys are made familiar with the incomparable Prayer Book with its treasures of piety, its fine restraint, its complete and faithful witness to our Divine Lord. It is not strange that George Herbert should have cried, "Give me the prayers of my mother Church; no others are like hers;" or that Bishop Winnington-Ingram should have lately said, "We love these prayers because they come to us hot with the breath of a thousand saints."

During the more than eighty years of its life this School has sent forth a remarkably large number of God-fearing Christian men. More than a hundred of its masters and boys have dedicated their lives to the sacred ministry.

Of these a fair number have become bishops. There come to us at once the names of Bishops Francis M. Whittle, George W. Peterkin, John B. Newton, James Addison Ingle of Hankow, China, Lucien Lee Kinsolving of Brazil, James R. Winchester, Robert A. Gibson and William Cabell Brown. Beside the two missionary bishops mentioned above it has given a number of men to the foreign field. There are throughout the country and in several foreign states men who serve in the highest positions in professional, civil and military life and who have been as marked as Christian men as they have been distinguished in their several vocations. "*Si monumentum quaeris, circumspice.*" And one of the beautiful traits of the religious life of masters and boys at the High School has been the complete absence of the spirit of religious intolerance. No bigots have ever been bred here. It would be hard to find a community where there is a more sensible and broad minded attitude towards other peoples' religion; devout Presbyterians and convinced Roman Catholics have spent happy and helpful years there and left with a deeper respect for the Episcopal Church and even a reverent love for it. This is true because the principle of tolerance which grows out of a genuine respect for the rights and

feelings of others is there, as a matter of course, applied to the religion of that dear Father and Saviour whose love and service should always bind us close together in the bonds of a real fellowship.

Ans now as towards sunset I sit in the window of my cottage on an island in a northern sea, I must bring this story of a Southern School to a close. No one could be more conscious than the writer how faulty and inadequate this chronicle is. But it has been a pure joy to live again through this eventful past and call up the faces of that column of boys and masters marching through the years. I have been dipping again into the "*fons juventutis*," and it has been a glad experience. No wonder the old-world-knight Ponce de Leon sought that spring on our south Atlantic shores. Some of us fancy that we ourselves have found it there, and we people it with the old comrades and the beloved masters and we are all boys again. It has been a privilege to gather what one might of the scattered records which make up this history before some of them were lost. We of the South have not been as diligent as we should to seek out and preserve the materials for our history. In New England they are far more careful about it, let it be confessed to our shame.

But in our great expanding South the tide is turning; and as we merge rapidly into the composite life of the United States with its many racial units and its varied local customs we ought to prize that clear and fine tradition which we inherit from those who went before us. This School, whose fortunes we have traced through happy years of peace and through the tragedy and suffering of two great wars, has, under God's favor and providence, grown from small and obscure beginnings—a handful of boys with two or three masters—to the rank of the best preparatory schools in our country. It may not have to commend it the soft glamour and mellow romance of Harrow or Winchester, Rugby or Eton with their cloistered walks and pleasant gardens and the background of many generations. It may not have the wealth or prestige of Philips-Exeter or St. Paul's, Concord. But for the boys who studied at the Episcopal High School of Virginia it is a place of unrivaled memories where they learned honor, manliness and truth, where they studied and prayed and dreamed and were taught like Christian gentlemen to play the game of life.

APPENDIX I.

List of Assistant Masters at the Episcopal High School Since 1870.

Colonel Llewellyn Hoxton, 1870-91

Frank Page, 1870-71

W. H. Johnson, 1870-71

R. E. Heyman, 1870-72

Berkeley Minor, 1871-79

George W. Nelson, 1871-72

Frank Nelson, 1872-74

Landon C. Berkeley, Jr., 1873-77

Edmund L. McClelland, 1874-86

Dr. William Nelson, 1877-80

F. Key Meade, 1879-81

R. Allen Castleman, 1880-84

Buckner M. Randolph, 1880-81

William Cabell Brown, 1881-90

Arthur B. Kinsolving, 1883-84

Clarence B. Wallace, M.A., 1884-85

Launcelot M. Berkeley, 1885-88

James W. Kern, 1886-96

William H. K. Pendleton, 1888-93

Ernest M. Stires, B.Lit., 1888-89

Thomas Longstreet Wood, 1889-92

- Charles L. C. Minor, 1891-92
William Winslow Hoxton, 1891-94
Winslow Hoxton Randolph, 1892-1902
Frank S. Hall, M.D., 1892-97
Buckner M. Randolph, Jr., 1893-95
xWilloughby Reade, M.El., 1894-1922
Lewis Henry Machen, 1894-95
Henry Carrington Riely, 1895-96
Mayo Cabell Brown, 1895-1900 & 1901-03
Cary Nelson Davis, 1896-97 & 1899-1902
John Garnett Nelson, M.A., 1896-98
Archibald R. Hoxton, B.A., 1897-99 & 1901-
13
William Harrison Faulkner, M.A., 1898-1901
Robert Granville Campbell, M.A., 1899-1901
Thomas Green Faulkner, M.A., 1900-01
Charles Pierce Macgill, 1900-01
Thomas Kinloch Nelson, M.A., 1901-06 &
1907-09
Berkeley Minor Fontaine, 1902-06
John Patterson Madison, M.A., 1902-03
xJohn Moncure Daniel, Jr., 1902-22
Angus McD. Crawford, M.A., 1903-08
Charles James Faulkner, Jr., 1903-06
xGrigsby C. Shackelford, M.A., 1906-22
xFrancis Edward Carter, M.A., 1906-22
Arthur Powell Gray, Jr., 1906-07
Ambler Mason Blackford, 1907-10

- Henry McKee Woods, Jr., 1907-08
Churchill Jones Gibson, B.A., 1908-10
*xRichard Pardee Williams, Jr., M.A., 1908-22
Alexander Rives Seamon, B.A., 1909-16
*xRobert Llewellyn Whittle, M.A., 1910-22
Pichegru Woolfolk, 1910-11
John Leyburn Hughes, B.S., 1911-13
Norborne Berkeley, 1911-14
Launcelot Minor Blackford, Jr., 1913-14 &
1916-17
Samuel Hildreth Hubbard, Jr., B.A., 1913-14
Joseph Miller Wood, M.A., 1913-14
R. Allen Castleman, Jr., 1913-15
Joseph Farland Hall, B.A., 1914-16
Frank Robertson Reade, 1914-16
John Dorsey Brown, 1914-15
Eppa Rixey, Jr., M.A., 1915-16
Donald Wayne Powers, B.A., B.S., 1915-16 &
1918-19
Richard Emmett, C.E., 1915-16
*Frederick August Heuer, M.A., 1915-21
x*Patrick Henry Callaway, B.A., 1916-20 &
1921-22
Edgar Bache Pendleton, B.A., 1916-17
Sanford Louis Rotter, M.A., 1916-17
Harris Magruder Waters, B.A., 1917-18
Arthur Kyle Davis, Jr., B.A., 1917-18
Robert Ralph Harley, B.A., 1917-18

- Jean Paul Mahaffey, B.S., 1917-22
*Richard Hartwell Cocke, 1917-22
*Littleton McClurg Wickham, 1917-21
Wilhelm Gerhard Suhling, 1917-18
John Carter Branham, 1917-18
Nelson Barker Cranford, B.A., 1918-19
William S. Newton, B.A., 1918-19
Guy Williams, 1918-19
John Ambler, 1918-20
xCharles Vawter Tompkins, 1919-22
William Gordon Bottimore, B.A., 1920-21
Fred Cornelius Speidel, B.S., 1920-21
Virginius Dabney, M.A., 1921-22
Thomas Murrell Edmunds, B.L., 1921-22
xCharles George Gordon Moss, A.B., 1921-22

* Absent for a time in the Army.

x To continue in 1922-23.

APPENDIX II.

Graduates.

- 1898- 99 C. Hartwell Cocke, Edgar Snowden
- 1899-1900 Berkeley M. Fontaine, Frederick
W. Johnson, Richard D. Micou
- 1900- 01 Harrison C. Berkeley, Thomas
Pinckney Bryan, John L. Cren-
shaw
- 1901- 02 Francis E. Carter, John M. Daniel,
Jr., John D. K. Smoot, Alexander
W. Williams
- 1902- 03 Gaylord L. Clark, Lewis D. Cren-
shaw, Paul Micou, Oscar DeW.
Randolph, Samuel W. Zimmer
- 1903- 04 John M. Blackford, Edwin H. W
Harlan, James S. Rust, Calder G.
Smoot, Lewis W. Whittle, Rich-
ard P. Williams, Jr.
- 1904- 05 Churchill J. Gibson, Richard P.
Johnson, Henry A. Latane, Wil-
liam B. Marbury, John McK.
Minton, Jr.

- 1905- 06 Joseph H. Bowen, William J. Mann Jr., John Y. McDonald, Walter H. Taylor, IV, Robert L. Whittle, R. Warner Wood.
- 1906- 07 Forrest A. Brown, Basil K. Conway, Charles S. Grant, Garland J. Hopkins, Farrell D. Minor, Jr., Francis F. Whittle
- 1907- 08 Ambler M. Blackford, Randolph F. Blackford, Channing W. Daniel, Frederick D. Goodwin, John R. Larus, Jr., James B. McClelland, Jr., Chas. Carter Randolph, Jr., James G. Wheeler
- 1908- 09 James W. Foster, Peyton R. Harris, John Lloyd, Talbot T. Pendleton, William S. A. Pott, Frank W. Rogers, Robert N. Rust, Joseph M. Wood
- 1909- 10 Norborne Berkeley, Eustace Conway, Robert K. Massie, Jr., Walter J. Suthon, Jr., William N. Wood, Pichegru Woolfolk
- 1910- 11 Launcelot M. Blackford, Jr., Donald M. Faulkner, Samuel H. Pulliam, L. Lawrence Phillips, S. Wellford Randolph, Harrison M. Robertson

- 1911- 12 Robert L. Bronaugh, Berryman Green, Jr., Francis M. Massie, John Minor, Francis R. Pember-ton, Jr., Mason Romaine, Jr., Archibald M. Suthon
- 1912- 13 William G. Boaz, Robert G. Rhett, Jr., Francis O. Roller, William B. Sims, Jr.
- 1913- 14 Carter S. Cole, II, Robert D. Cronly, Jr., David Dunlop, Jr., Charles Lunsford, Jr., Frank R. Reade, Joseph I. Waring, Jr.
- 1914- 15 Frank A. Clarvoe, Edward Hol-land, Jr., Philip B. Sheild, Little-ton M. Wickham
- 1915- 16 Staige D. Blackford, L. Carter Cat-lett, Jr., John B. Cowan, Jr., J. Ray Pugh, David J. Wood
- 1916- 17 John Ambler, Virginius Dabney, Eastwood D. Herbert, Arthur Lee Kinsolving, Cary S. Sheild, Edmund R. Taylor, Jr.
- 1917- 18 Richard W. Byrd, George B. Coch-ran, Harry M. Howard, William L. Marbury, Jr., James P. Mas-sie, Thomas B. Wetmore
- 1918- 19 James W. Jervey, Benjamin M. Baker, Jr., Charles R. F. Baker

- 1919- 20 John W. Boswell, Jr., John W. Buxton, H. Martin Davidson, Robert B. Driver, William D. Melton, Jr., Charles M. Stewart, Jr.
- 1920- 21 Eugene Borda, Joseph Bryan, III, Joseph T. Buxton, Jr., Addison B. Cooke, Egbert G. Leigh, III, H. Maxwell Parker, Thomas Pinckney, Jr., James E. Riely, W. Brooke Stabler, Langbourne M. Williams, Jr.
- 1921- 22 Henry C. Baskervill, Charles E. Gay, III, Barlow Henderson, William T. Jarvis, Carlyle H. B. Kirkpatrick, Ambler H. Moss. Edward K. Pritchard, Hasseltine C. Ray, Albert A. Smoot

APPENDIX III.

Valedictorians.

1871-	72	Thomas J. Packard
1872-	73	Josiah W. Ware, Jr.
1873-	74	J. Thompson Cole
1874-	75	R. Allen Castleman
1875-	76	R. Walton Moore
1876-	77	J. Randolph Kean
1877-	78	Pembroke Lea Thom
1878-	79	John P. Hubbard, Jr.
1879-	80	Lucien Lee Kinsolving
1880-	81	John T. Bonner
1881-	82	Blythe W. Branch
1882-	83	Charles L. Minor
1883-	84	William W. Clark
1884-	85	Ernest M. Stires
1885-	86	Ralph Robinson
1886-	87	Henry J. Waters
1887-	88	William E. Peters, Jr.
1888-	89	William M. Fletcher
1889-	90	John Y. B. Henderson
1890-	91	Lewis H. Machen
1891-	92	Henry C. Riely
1892-	93	J. Lewis Orrick

1893-	94	Alexander Fitz-Hugh
1894-	95	James A. Berger
1895-	96	Mason G. Ambler
1896-	97	Wythe L. Kinsolving
1897-	98	Fontaine A. Cocke
1898-	99	Angus McD. Crawford
1899-1900		Berkeley M. Fontaine
1900-	01	John H. Elliott, Jr.
1901-	02	Oscar DeW. Randolph
1902-	03	Samuel W. Zimmer
1903-	04	William S. Barrett
1904-	05	John M. Blackford
1905-	06	Ambler M. Blackford
1906-	07	Douglass B. Williams
1907-	08	James G. Wheeler
1908-	09	Douglas S. Brooke
1909-	10	Lee H. Williamson
1910-	11	Donald M. Faulkner
1911-	12	Archibald M. Suthon
1912-	13	Lorrain G. Smith
1913-	14	Frank R. Reade
1914-	15	W. Walter Bryan
1915-	16	L. Carter Catlett, Jr.
1916-	17	Harry W. Gamble
1917-	18	W. Lee Trenholm
1918-	19	Benjamin M. Baker, Jr.
1919-	20	William H. Laird
1920-	21	Thomas Pinckney, Jr.
1921-	22	Ambler H. Moss

APPENDIX IV.

Head Monitors.

1876-	77	Samuel Porcher
1877-	78	Brice W. Goldsborough
1878-	79	Brice W. Goldsborough
1879-	80	Robert L. Randolph
1880-	81	Joseph T. Jemison
1881-	82	Pelham Blackford
1882-	83	Charles L. Minor
1883-	84	Benjamin M. Baker
1884-	85	Robert G. Funsten
1885-	86	Henry McC. Johnson
1886-	87	Edmund W. Taylor
1887-	88	James R. Stevens, Jr.
1888-	89	Robert B. Campbell
1889-	90	Edward D. Gregory
1890-	91	Albert Sidney Rose
1891-	92	Louis O. Bartlett
1892-	93	Charles J. Kinsolving, Jr.
1893-	94	Archibald R. Hoxton
1894-	95	Archibald R. Hoxton
1895-	96	Llewellyn G. Hoxton
1896-	97	Wythe L. Kinsolving
1897-	98	Landon B. Derby

1898-	99	Herbert Dorsey Waters
1899-1900		Herbert Dorsey Waters
1900-	01	Roger Kenneth Waters
1901-	02	John Moncure Daniel, Jr.
1902-	03	Oscar DeWolf Randolph
1903-	04	Joseph B. Waples, Jr.
1904-	05	William B. Marbury
1905-	06	Joseph H. Bowen
1906-	07	Hedley M. Bowen
1907-	08	Talbot T. Pendleton
1908-	09	Talbot T. Pendleton
1909-	10	Pichegru Woolfolk
1910-	11	Levitte Lawrence Phillips
1911-	12	William W. Mackall, Jr.
1912-	13	Talbot T. Speer
1913-	14	Arthur B. Kinsolving, 2d.
1914-	15	Henry Burnett, 2d.
1915-	16	David J. Wood
1916-	17	J. Benbury Haywood
1917-	18	T. Sellman Hall
1918-	19	T. Sellman Hall
1919-	20	W. Hunter DeButts
1920-	21	James Laing
1921-	22	George D. Morton
1922-	23	Wat Henry Tyler

APPENDIX V.

Editors-in-Chief of the Monthly Chronicle First Term.

1888–	89	R. Colston Blackford
1889–	90	Edward D. Gregory
1890–	91	Lewis H. Machen
1891–	92	Henry C. Riely
1892–	93	J. Lewis Orrick
1893–	94	Alfred S. Corcoran
1894–	95	Philip P. Steptoe
1895–	96	Mason G. Ambler
1896–	97	Wythe L. Kinsolving
1897–	98	Charles C. Haskell
1898–	99	C. Hartwell Cocke
1899–1900		Frederick W. Johnson
1900–	01	Harrison C. Berkeley
1901–	02	Alexander W. Williams
1902–	03	Paul Micou
1903–	04	Richard P. Williams, Jr.
1904–	05	John M. Blackford
1905–	06	Ambler M. Blackford
1906–	07	Forrest A. Brown
1907–	08	James G. Wheeler
1908–	09	Douglas S. Brooke

1909-	10	Eustace Conway
1910-	11	L. Lawrence Phillips
1911-	12	John Dorsey Brown
1912-	13	John W. Harris, Jr.
1913-	14	Frank R. Reade
1914-	15	W. Walter Bryan
1915-	16	L. Carter Catlett, Jr.
1916-	17	Arthur L. Kinsolving
1917-	18	John W. Scott, Jr.
1918-	19	Benjamin M. Baker, Jr.
1919-	20	William H. Laird
1920-	21	Langbourne M. Williams, Jr.
1921-	22	William T. Jarvis

Second Term.

1888-	89	R. Colston Blackford
1889-	90	Edward D. Gregory
1890-	91	Lewis H. Machen
1891-	92	Alfred S. Corcoran
1892-	93	J. Lewis Orrick
1893-	94	Alfred S. Corcoran
1894-	95	Philip R. Meade
1895-	96	Mason G. Ambler
1896-	97	William F. Bell
1897-	98	Fontaine A. Cocke and Warner Ames
1898-	99	Angus McD. Crawford
1899-1900		Richard D. Micou

1900-	01	Robert W. Barnwell
1901-	02	Paul Micou
1902-	03	Paul Micou
1903-	04	George P. Hoge
1904-	05	Churchill J. Gibson
1905-	06	Forrest A. Brown
1906-	07	Douglass B. Williams
1907-	08	Hugh M. Nelson, Jr.
1908-	09	James W. Foster
1909-	10	L. Lawrence Phillips
1910-	11	Walter J. Suthon, Jr.
1911-	12	Francis R. Pemberton, Jr.
1912-	13	Frank R. Reade
1913-	14	Charles Lunsford, Jr.
1914-	15	Richard H. Cocke
1915-	16	L. Carter Catlett, Jr.
1916-	17	John C. Page
1917-	18	John W. Scott, Jr.
1918-	19	James W. Jervey, Jr.
1919-	20	William H. Laird
1920-	21	Langbourne M. Williams, Jr.
1921-	22	William T. Jarvis

APPENDIX VI.

Editors-in-Chief of Whispers, the School Annual.

1902-03	Oscar DeW. Randolph
1903-04	William S. Barrett
1904-05	John M. Blackford
1905-06	Ambler M. Blackford
1906-07	Ambler M. Blackford
1907-08	James G. Wheeler
1908-09	Douglas S. Brooke
1909-10	Lee H. Williamson
1910-11	L. Lawrence Phillips
1911-12	John Dorsey Brown
1912-13	John W. Harris, Jr.
1913-14	Frank R. Reade
1914-15	W. Walter Bryan
1915-16	John B. Cowan, Jr.
1916-17	Staige D. Blackford
1917-18	Asbury H. Hodgson
1918-19	Benjamin M. Baker, Jr.
1919-20	W. Hunter DeButts
1920-21	W. Brooke Stabler
1921-22	Barlow Henderson

APPENDIX VII.

Foot Ball Captains

1881-	82	W. G. Bibb, Back
1882-	83	B. H. Nicoll, Forward
1883-	84	C. W. Sams, Forward
1884-	85	W. C. Brown, Forward
1885-	86	F. C. Milton, Half Back
1886-	87	N. B. Polk, Half Back
1887-	88	A. W. Greenway, Rusher
1888-	89	W. H. Randolph, Quarter Back
1889-	90	J. C. Greenway, Rusher
1890-	91	R. S. Thomas, Jr., Rusher
1891-	92	A. P. Gorman, Jr., Rusher
1892-	93	L. M. Miller, Quarter Back
1893-	94	B. M. Randolph, Jr., Rusher
1894-	95	J. A. Berger, R. G.
1895-	96	E. W. Robertson, F. B.
1896-	97	D. B. Tennant, L. T.
1897-	98	J. F. McCulloch, F. B.
1898-	99	H. D. Waters, L. T.
1899-1900		H. D. Waters, L. T.
1900-	01	R. K. Waters, L. G.
1901-	02	J. G. Trigg, L. T.
1902-	03	O. DeW. Randolph, L. H. B.

1903-	04	J. B. Waples, Jr., R. T.
1904-	05	W. W. Walker, L. H. B.
1905-	06	H. M. Bowen, R. T.
1906-	07	H. M. Bowen, R. T.
1907-	08	B. G. Dabney, R. T.
1908-	09	T. T. Pendleton, Q. B.
1909-	10	J. S. Hewitt, L. E.
1910-	11	S. W. Randolph, L. H. B.
1911-	12	J. D. Brown, C.
1912-	13	L. D. Burnett, Q. B.
1913-	14	L. D. Burnett, Q. B.
1914-	15	D. J. Wood, C.
1915-	16	D. J. Wood, C.
1916-	17	J. B. Haywood, L. E.
1917-	18	T. S. Hall, R. G.
1918-	19	T. S. Hall, R. T.
1919-	20	W. H. DeButts, F. B.
1920-	21	J. Laing, L. E.
1921-	22	G. D. Morton, Q. B.
1922-	23	W. H. Tyler, R. T.

APPENDIX VIII.

Baseball Captains.

1871-	72	Percy Montague, 1 B
1872-	73	J. C. Waters, P
1873-	74	T. D. Waters, S. S.
1874-	75	T. D. Waters, S. S.
1875-	76	J. W. Payne, L. F.
1876-	77	J. F. B. Beckwith, 2 B
1877-	78	B. W. Goldsborough, C
1878-	79	W. S. Spencer, P.
1879-	80	S. B. Garnett, P
1880-	81	W. G. Bibb, 2 B
1881-	82	W. G. Bibb, 2 B
1882-	83	J. H. Hays, C
1883-	84	H. C. Mackall, 2 B
1884-	85	D. L. Despard, 3 B
1885-	86	G. K. Lee, L. F.
1886-	87	A. W. Greenway, C
1887-	88	A. W. Greenway, P
1888-	89	J. C. Greenway, C
1889-	90	J. C. Greenway, C
1890-	91	G. C. Greenway, Jr., P
1891-	92	G. C. Greenway, Jr., P
1892-	93	W. E. Huger, Jr., C

1893-	94	P. R. Meade, C
1894-	95	P. R. Meade, C
1895-	96	B. C. Nalle, 3 B
1896-	97	A. G. Randolph, S. S.
1897-	98	C. P. Stearns, S. S.
1898-	99	C. P. Stearns, S. S.
1899-1900		H. D. Waters, C. F.
1900-	01	R. N. Yarborough, C. F.
1901-	02	F. E. Carter, C
1902-	03	C. B. Crawford, 2 B
1903-	04	H. G. Temple, P
1904-	05	J. H. Bowen, 1 B
1905-	06	J. H. Bowen, 1 B
1906-	07	J. W. Boyd, C
1907-	08	T. T. Pendleton, S. S.
1908-	09	W. L. May, 3 B
1909-	10	J. S. Hewitt, 3 B
1910-	11	L. L. Phillips, S. S.
1911-	12	B. Green, Jr., C
1912-	13	R. G. Rhett, Jr., S. S.
1913-	14	A. B. Kinsolving, 2d, P
1914-	15	F. S. Spruill, Jr., P
1915-	16	F. S. Spruill, Jr., P
1916-	17	J. W. Dunn, S. S.
1917-	18	A. H. Hodgson, P
1918-	19	W. H. DeButts, C
1919-	20	E. C. Thompson, S. S.
1920-	21	E. C. Thompson, S. S.
1921-	22	E. P. W. Richardson, P

APPENDIX IX.

Track Team Captains

1902-03	W. B. Marbury
1903-04	A. C. Randolph
1904-05	W. B. Marbury
1905-06	F. W. Daniel
1906-07	A. M. R. Charrington
1907-08	D. W. Grant
1908-09	D. W. Grant
1909-10	G. C. Wallace, Jr.
1910-11	G. C. Wallace, Jr.
1911-12	J. H. Cronly
1912-13	T. T. Speer
1913-14	J. M. Cornick
1914-15	J. M. Cornick
1915-16	J. B. Haywood
1916-17	J. B. Haywood
1917-18	W. L. Trenholm
1918-19	J. B. T. Pendleton
1919-20	J. M. Jones
1920-21	A. L. Taliaferro
1921-22	J. B. Tennant

Basket Ball Captains

1912-13	W. G. Boaz, L. F.
1913-14	F. R. Rutledge, R. G.
1914-15	W. A. Rinehart, 2d, C.
1915-16	R. L. Brown, Jr., L. F.
1916-17	L. M. Bailliere, L. G.
1917-18	J. Rinehart, C.
1918-19	R. A. Carrington, Jr., L. F.
1919-20	W. H. Laird, L. G.
1920-21	W. H. Tyler, C.
1921-22	W. H. Tyler, C.

APPENDIX X

Names of Those Who were Masters Or Students At The Episcopal High School Who After- wards Studied For The Ministry.

Rt. Rev. Francis M. Whittle, D. D.
Rt. Rev. Henry C. Lay, D. D.
Rt. Rev. George W. Peterkin, D. D.
Rt. Rev. John B. Newton, D. D.
Rt. Rev. Lucien Lee Kinsolving, D. D., Brazil
Rt. Rev. James Addison Ingle, D. D., China
Rt. Rev. James R. Winchester, D. D.
Rt. Rev. William Cabell Brown, D. D.

Rev. Edmund T. Perkins, D. D.
Rev. Cornelius Walker, D. D.
Rev. Robert Nelson, D. D.
Rev. Milo Mahan, D. D.
Rev. William Isaac Zimmer
Rev. William M. Irish
Rev. Robert A. Castleman
Rev. Henry Wall
Rev. Thomas Ambler
Rev. Richard T. Davis, D. D.
Rev. John S. Hansbrough
Rev. Robert B. Peet

Rev. James A. Latané

Rev. William C. Butler

Rev. John R. Jones

Rev. Myron H. Galusha

Rev. James Grammer

Rev. Osborne Ingle

Rev. Henry Martin Stringfellow

Mr. H. Tucker Conrad, Candidate for holy orders

Rev. James R. Hubbard

Rev. William H. Meade

Rev. William F. Gardner

Rev. Julian E. Ingle

Rev. Edward H. Ingle

Rev. Kinloch Nelson, D. D.

Rev. Arthur S. Johns

Rev. Landon R. Mason, D. D.

Rev. John Lloyd, D. D.

Rev. Francis DuPont Lee

Rev. George H. Appleton

Rev. Charles D. Walker

Rev. William Woodson Walker

Rev. Sigismund Ware

Rev. Josiah W. Ware

Rev. Jacob Brittingham, D. D.

Rev. Thomas Jones Packard, B. Litt., D. D.

Rev. Buckner McGill Randolph

Rev. Kensey Johns Hammond, M. A.

Rev. John Thompson Cole
Rev. William Rutherford Savage
Rev. George Smith Somerville
Rev. Robert Allen Castleman
Rev. Arthur Barksdale Kinsolving, D. D.
Rev. John Cary Ambler
Rev. Edward Trail Helfenstein, D. D.
Rev. Hunter Davidson
Rev. William Dickerson Smith, D. D.
Rev. Ernest Milmore Stires, B. Litt., D. D.
Rev. Mortimer Garnett Cassell, Ph. B.
Rev. Charles Steele Davidson
Rev. William H. K. Pendleton
Rev. John Hammond Griffith
Rev. William Henry Laird, D. D.
Rev. Robert Burwell Nelson
Rev. Frank Mezick
Rev. William Page Dame, D. D.
Rev. E. Ruffin Jones, B. A.
Rev. Hunter Lewis
Rev. Roger Atkinson Walke, M. A.
Rev. Wythe Leigh Kinsolving, M. A., B. D.
Rev. John Long Jackson
Rev. Thomas Kinloch Nelson, M. A., D. D.
Rev. Oscar De Wolf Randolph, A. B.
Rev. Churchill Jones Gibson, B. A.
Rev. Paul Micou, M. A., B. D.
Rev. Ambler Mason Blackford

Rev. Randolph Fairfax Blackford, B. A.

Rev. William Byrd Lee, Jr.

Rev. Frederick Deane Goodwin, A. M.

Rev. John Lloyd, B. A.

CANDIDATES FOR HOLY ORDERS

Mr. Arthur Lee Kinsolving, Christ Church,
Oxford.

Mr. Richard H. Baker, Virginia Seminary.

Mr. Arthur B. Kinsolving, II, Virginia Seminary.

Mr. Edward Felix Kloman, Virginia Semnary.

APPENDIX XI

Names of Alumni who served in the World War

F. DeWitt Adams, 1910-12, Corporal, Battery
B, 35th Regiment, C. A. C.

Julien H. Addison, 1908-12, Captain, 160th In-
fantry Brigade, 80th Division, A. E. F.

E. Porter Alexander, 1904-07, Died in France.

Lane B. Alexander, 1901-04, First Seg't, Co. B,
336th Bn., Tank Corps, A. E. F.

John S. Alfriend, Jr., 1913-15, Private, Marine
Corps, Paris Island, S. C.

Herman A. Allyn, 1903-04, First Lieutenant of Infantry, attached to 5th Regiment of Marines, 2nd Division, A. E. F. Gassed near Verdun, May, 1918. In action near Verdun and at Chateau-Thierry. Twenty-two months in A. E. F.

James T. Alsop, 1913-15, Coast Artillery Corps.
John Ambler, 1912-17, Private, C. A. C., Student Officer, Officers Training Camp, Fort Monroe, Va.

Floyd T. Ames, 1914-17, Private, C. A. C., Fort Monroe, Va.

John R. Ames, 1899-1901, Lieutenant Colonel, Dental Corps, U. S. A. Served in Siberia.

W. Mason Ancker, 1913-17, Private, Marine Corps, Paris Island, S. C.

George M. Anderton, 1904-05, First Lieutenant, 501st Engineers, A. E. F. Died enroute to France, December 9, 1917.

Eliphalet F. Andrews, 1915-17, S. S. U. 628, A. E. F.

Louis M. Ansley, 1903-05, Lieutenant, Machine Guns.

Anthony G. Armstrong, 1904-05, Lieutenant, Marine Corps.

Weldon M. Bailey, 1903-04, Captain, Field Artillery.

William Bailey, Jr., 1913-14, In service.

Brook M. Baker, 1886-88, Captain.

F. H. Baker, 1886-88, Quartermaster Corps.

Richard H. Baker, 1913-16, S. S. U. 517, A. E. F. Croix de Guerre.

Newton D. Baker, 1887-89, March 7, 1916, accepted appointment as Secretary of War in President Woodrow Wilson's Cabinet. Served with distinction and patriotic devotion throughout the World War. Visited the Front several times, and contributed in a marked degree to the building up of the American war machine. Remained in office until the end of the Wilson administration.

W. Alexander Baker, 1897-1900, First Lieutenant.

Christopher C. Baldwin, Jr., 1912-17, Apprentice Seaman, U. S. N. R. F.

Louis C. Barley, Jr., 1911-16, Private, Field Artillery, Central Officers Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.

Charles D. Barrett, 1900-02, Major, Marine Corps, Staff of Commanding General, 2nd Division, A. E. F.

H. Emmet Bateman, 1901-06, Captain, 114th Infantry, 29th Division, A. E. F. Present at defense of Center Sector, Haute Alsace and in Meuse-Argonne Offensive. Croix de Guerre with Palm, Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, Distinguished Service Cross.

Robert P. W. Baylor, 1910-14, Served in U. S. Navy.

J. Breckenridge Bayne, 1894-97, Served with Red Cross in Roumania, decorated by Queen of Roumania, Chief Surgeon of Military Hospital in Bucharest.

Nathaniel Beaman, Jr., 1915-16, Private of Infantry, Candidate at Officers Training Camp, Camp Lee, Va.

R. Parker Beasley, Jr., 1911-13, First Lieutenant, 3rd Infantry, A. E. F. Present in Meuse-Argonne Offensive and with Army of Occupation in Germany.

Walter C. Beasley, 1912-15, Student Officer, Officers Training Camp, Camp Johnston, Fla. Discharged after Armistice with standing of Second Lieutenant.

O. Clifton Bell, Jr., 1909-11, First Lieutenant, 17th (Railway) Engineers, 25 months in A. E. F. Wounded in action. Cited by General Pershing for "Conspicuous and Meritorious Service." Served on Relief Administration in the Balkans, Serbian War Cross, Montenegrin Medal of War.

William P. B. Bell, 1907-09, Second Lieutenant and Pilot, Army Air Service, Instructor at Kelly Field, Test Pilot at Wright Airplane Company, Dayton, Ohio.

Harry C. Berkeley, 1897-1901, Lieutenant, Junior Grade, U. S. N. R. F., Chief Cable Censor's Office, Washington, D. C.

Landon C. Berkeley, 1905-07, Second Lieutenant, Field Artillery, A. E. F.

Norborne Berkeley, 1907-10, Major, Field Artillery, Assistant G-3, Headquarters, 80th Division, A. E. F.

Frank G. Berryman, 1911-15, Private, Medical Supply Depot, Camp Lee, Va.

Laurence M. Bettis, 1913-14, Corporal, 27th Regiment, C. A. C.

William G. Bibb, 1879-82, Captain, Red Cross, American Hospital Neufchateau.

John T. Binford, 1911-13, Private, 27th Battery, Field Artillery, Central Officers Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.

Munro Black, 1913-15, Field Artillery.

George T. Blackford, 1898-99, Captain, 17th (Railway) Engineers; 26 months in A. E. F. Cited by Commanding General, 11th Region (French) for meritorious services.

Launcelot M. Blackford, Jr. 1903-12, First Lieutenant, Machine Gun Co., 53rd Infantry, 6th Division, A. E. F.

Randolph F. Blackford, 1900-09, Private, 1st Class, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

Staige D. Blackford, 1907-16, S. S. U. 516, A. E. F. Croix de Guerre.

Thomas W. Blackstone, Jr., 1912-15, Ensign, Navy; Service on U. S. S. Iowa, U. S. S. Powhatan and on subchasers 120 and 133.

A. Bierne Blair, Jr., 1913-16, Naval Aviator; Killed in Aeroplane Accident in Florida, June 19, 1918.

John H. S. Bonner, 1909-14, Captain of Infantry; Regimental Adjutant, 165th Depot Brigade, Camp Travis and later with Replacement Division at Camp Grant.

Gardner L. Boothe, 2nd, 1911-17, Second Lieutenant, C. A. C., Fort Monroe, Va.

Robert H. Bouldin, 1912-15, Private, 14th Virginia Coast Artillery.

John W. Boyd, 1905-07, First Lieutenant, 317th Infantry, 80th Division, A. E. F. Present in St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.

Linn Boyd, 1906-10, Second Lieutenant and Pilot, Army Air Service.

Paul R. Bratton, Jr., 1910-12, Was in Service.

George W. Brent, 1906-09, First Lieutenant, 75th Regiment, C. A. C., A. E. F.

Robert L. Bronaugh, 1909-12, Captain, 164th Infantry, 41st Division, A. E. F.

Douglas S. Brooke, 1906-09, Sergeant, 1st Class, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

Frank J. T. Brooke, 1903-04, Artillery.

Forrest A. Brown, 1902-07, First Lieutenant, Purchase and Storage Division, Quartermaster Corps.

John D. Brown, 1906-12, First Lieutenant, 317th Infantry, 80th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives. Severely wounded in action, November 1918.

Robert L. Brown, 1911-16, Corporal, Battery B, 35th Regiment, C. A. C.

C. Braxton Bryan, Jr., 1907-09, First Lieutenant, Co. B, 12th Ammunition Train, 12th Division.

Thomas Pinckney Bryan, 1898-1901, Lieutenant-commander, U. S. N. R. F., Chief Censor's Office.

W. Walter Bryan, 1912-15, Second Lieutenant, Battery F, 37th Field Artillery, 13th Division.

George T. Buchanan, 1908-10, Private, Battery B, 8th Trench Mortar Battalion, C. A. C., Fort Moultrie, S. C.

Cuthbert C. Buckle, 1906-10, Lieutenant, 6th Battalion, Royal West Kent Regiment, B. E. F. Killed in action near Orvillers, July 3, 1916.

Stewart H. Buckle, 1906-11, Sergeant and Cadet Officer, Field Artillery, Canadian Expeditionary Forces. Present at Vimy Ridge, Lens, Arras, Hill 70, Paschendale, etc. Gassed in action.

Leigh Buckner, Jr., 1915-18, Private, Marine Corps, 373rd Co., Paris Island, S. C.

James McCaleb Burwell, 1913-16, Corporal, 59th Infantry, Medical Detachment.

Henry Buist, Jr., 1911-14, Second Lieutenant, Field Artillery.

Keith L. Bullitt, 1898-1900, Private, Field Artillery, Central Officers Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.

Henry Burnett, Jr., 1910-15, Corporal and Candidate Officer, Central Machine Gun Officers Training School.

Lucien D. Burnett, 1908-14, Private, 1st Class, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

Muscoe Burnett, Jr., 1915-18, Candidate Officer, Central Field Artillery Officers Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.

Patrick H. Callaway, 1916-17, (Teacher) Second Lieutenant, Motor Transport Corps, A. E. F.

E. Donald Cameron, 1901-05, First Lieutenant, Army Air Service, 11th Aero Squadron, First Day Bombardment Group, A. E. F.

Philip B. Campbell, 1898-1900, Captain, Ordnance Dept., at Headquarters of New England District for Production of Ordinance.

W. Lyles Carr, 1910-15, Lieutenant, Field Artillery

Edward L. Carrington, 1909-14, Sergeant, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

- Edward C. Carter, 1906-07, Marine Corps.
 L. Carter Catlett, Jr., 1914-16, Second Lieutenant, Army Air Service, Instructor in Pursuit and Aerial Gunnery.
 William M. Cave, 1912-15, Was in Service.
 W. Elbert Chambers, 1915-17, Candidate Officer, Infantry Officers Training Camp, Camp Lee, Va.
 Thomas J. Charlton, Jr., 1910-13, Lieutenant, 49th Field Artillery.
 Arthur M. R. Charrington, 1900-07, Telephone Corporal, Battery D, 313th Field Artillery, 80th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.
 Edward Christian, 1907-09, Sergeant, 268th Aero Squadron, A. E. F.
 Robert W. Claiborne, 1905-06, Captain, Marine Corps.
 William B. Clagett, Jr., 1906-10, Served in Navy.
 Gaylord L. Clark, 1899-1903, Captain, 115th Infantry, 29th Division, A. E. F.
 J. Thurman Clark, 1904-06, Flying Cadet, Army Air Service.
 Murray A. Cobb, 1897-1901 Captain and Aide-de Camp to Commanding General, 29th Division, A. E. F.
 P. St. George Cocke, 1886-87, Captain, Infantry, A. E. F.

Richard H. Cocke, 1909-15, Sergeant-Major,
Personnel Adjutant's Office, Camp Lee, Va.

Richard W. Coke, 1907-09, Second Lieutenant,
Infantry, Unassigned.

Carter S. Cole, 1913-14, Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
—4.

C. Forbes Colhoun, 1898-1901, Served in Navy.

J. Harrison Colhoun, 1902-05, Lieutenant Com-
mander, U. S. Navy, Pacific Patrol Force,
Cruiser Convoy Force in Atlantic, U. S. S.
Rochester. Shore Duty at U. S. Naval Base
27, Plymouth, England.

Winthrop I. Collins, 1913-14, Was in Service.

Charles H. Conley, 1893-96, Major, Medical
Corps, Staff of Base Hospital, Camp Meade,
Md.

E. T. Conley, 1889-92, Captain, Regular Army.

Cuthbert P. Conrad, 1901-04, Was in Service.

C. Berkeley Cooke, Jr., 1911-15, Ensign, U. S.
N. R. F.—2, Commanding Officer, U. S. Sub-
marine Chaser 239, Atlantic Fleet.

Conway W. Cooke, 1910-13, Captain, 317th In-
fantry, 80th Division, A. E. F. Major of
Infantry, Visitors' Bureau, Paris.

John M. Cornick, 1911-15, Sergeant of Infantry,
29th Division, A. E. F.

Robert M. Cornick, 1913-16, Served in Navy.

Irvin C. Correll, 1908-09, Army Air Service.

John B. Cowan, Jr., 1913-16, Seaman, U. S. Naval Reserve, Cape May, N. J.

Roger P. Crabbe, 1908-11, Seaman, U.S.N. R.F.

John W. Craddock, 1909-12, Major of Infantry, 155th Depot Brigade, Camp Lee, Va.

Charles B. Crawford, 1897-1903, Past Assistant Surgeon, U. S. Navy, A. E. F.

Daniel M. Crawford, 1908-10, First Lieutenant, Army Air Service, Flying Instructor at Lake Charles, La., and at Charlton Field, Fla. Killed in Aeroplane Accident, Feb. 18, 1919.

John L. Crenshaw, 1896-01, Capt., Medical Corps, duty at Embarkation Hosp., Camp Stuart, Va.

John H. Cronly, 1907-12, Captain, 4th Ammunition Train, 4th Division, A. E. F.

Robert D. Cronly, Jr., 1910-14, First Lieutenant of Infantry, 81st Division, A. E. F.

T. Richard Crump, 1914-16, Private, S. S. U. 516, A. E. F.

Walter W. Curtis, Jr., 1908-11, Second Lieutenant, 58th Field Artillery.

Randolph N. Dame, 1895-98, Candidate Officer, First Officers Training Camp, Fort Myer, Va. Discharged for physical disability.

Channing W. Daniel, 1905-08, First Lieutenant, 16th Field Artillery A. E. F. Marne-Vesle, St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives. Gassed twice. Severely wounded. October 2, 1918.

Francis W. Daniel, 1902-06, First Lieutenant of Infantry; Duty as Instructor.

Frank G. Davidson, 1912-13, Captain, 217th Aero Squadron, Mitchell Field.

Alfred B. Davis, 1915-17, First Lieutenant, 60th Regiment, C. A. C., A. E. F.

John Staige Davis, 1887-88, Captain, Medical Corps, U. S. A.

Curtis A. Dawley, 1905-07, Private, Motor Co. 2, Motor Transport Corps.

Philip Dawson, 1894-1900, Second Lieutenant, 48th Infantry, Camp Stuart and 90th Infantry, 20th Division, Camp Sevier.

Henry Mason Day, 1902-04, Major, Legion of Honour.

L. Garnett Day, 1905-06, Lieutenant-Colonel, General Staff, A. E. F. Distinguished Service Medal, Croix de Guerre with Palm, Legion of Honour.

Dulaney F. deButts, Jr., 1915-17, Private, Marine Corps.

Elliott J. Dent, 1890-95, Major, Corps of Engineers, Regular Army, Colonel, National Army, Commanding Officer, 104th Engineers and Division Engineer, 29th Division, A. E. F.

Frederick L. Detrick, 1903-07, First Lieutenant, Medical Corps, 28th Aero Squadron, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.

John S. Disosway, 1910-13, Second Lieutenant, Field Artillery, 82nd Division, A. E. F. Meuse-Argonne Offensive.

John F. S. Duke, 1905-08, Second Lieutenant, Army Air Service, Pilot, 135th Observation Squadron.

David Dunlop, 1910-14, Second Lieutenant of Infantry, 9th Battalion, Replacement and Training Center, Camp Lee, Va.

John M. Dunlop, 1910-14, Aviator, U. S. Naval Reserve.

Emmett R. Dunn, 1908-11, Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Submarine Chaser 73, Patrol Duty off U. S. Coast.

J. Willcox Dunn, 1914-17, Private, Marine Corps, Paris Island, S. C.

Gowan Dusenberry, Jr., 1908-11, Private, Field Artillery.

Charles P. Echols, 1881-85, Colonel, Regular Army; Professor of Mathematics, U. S. Military Academy, West Point, N. Y.

Oliver P. Echols, 1905-07, Captain, Field Artillery; Staff of First Army Corps, A. E. F.

B. Prescott Edmunds, 1912-14, Lieutenant, Junior Grade, U. S. N. R. F., 9 months at Gibraltar, 4 months on U. S. S. Imperator.

J. Easley Edmunds, Jr., 1905-09, Private, 22nd Training Battery, Central Field Artillery Officers Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor.

Paul C. Edmunds, 1913-16, Second Lieutenant, Army Air Service, Pursuit Observer, Selfridge Field, Michigan.

Josiah R. Ellis, 1912-15, Sergeant, Military Police, 42nd Division, A. E. F.

James E. Etheridge, 1913-16, Candidate Officer of Infantry, Company 32, Officers Training School, Camp Lee, Va.

Charles J. Eubank, 1915-18, Seaman, U. S. Navy, duty at San Pedro, Cal., and at Hampton Roads, Va.

Edward S. Fawcett, 1899-1901, Seaman, U. S. Navy, 1st Training Regiment, Pelham Bay, N. Y.

Richard H. Fawcett, 1909-11, Second Lieutenant, Army Air Service. Killed in Aeroplane Accident, Scott Field, Illinois, July 8, 1918.

Richard Lee Fearn, Jr., 1902-03, First Lieutenant, 115th Infantry, 29th Division, A. E. F.

Homer L. Ferguson, Jr., 1913-17, Apprentice Seaman, U. S. N. R. F.

E. Bruce Fergusen, 1910-13, Sergeant, Battery F, 111th Field Artillery, 29th Division, A. E. F.

Janon Fisher, 1877-81, Major of Engineers, A. E. F.

Alexander FitzHugh, 1891-94, Major, Quartermaster Corps, Quartermaster, Camp Hancock, Ga.

Theodore B. FitzSimons, 1904-09, Served in Engineers.

Richard L. Fleming, 1905-07, Sergeant, Battery A, 315th Field Artillery, 80th Division, A. E. F. Verdun and Meuse-Argonne Offensives. Shrapnel wounds in right shoulder.

R. Walton Fleming, 1911-12, Lieutenant, U. S. Navy, U. S. Destroyer Walke. Duty at Queenstown, Ireland, Jan. to Dec. 1917; Trans-Atlantic Convoy duty, Dec. 1917 to Nov. 1918. Engagements with Submarines in Irish Sea, English Channel, Bay of Biscay and Atlantic Ocean.

William T. Fletcher, 1906-10, First Lieutenant, 14th Cavalry, duty in Texas.

James W. Foster, 1906-09, First Lieutenant, 58th Regiment, C. A. C., A. E. F. 11 months in France; Service on Toul Sector.

E. Marshall Frost, 1914-15, Student Flight Officer, U. S. Naval Air Station, Bayshore, Long Island.

James B. Funsten, Jr., 1902-09, Served in Air Service.

Robert V. Funsten, 1907-10, Was in Service.

Philip H. Gadsden, 1909-15, Lieutenant-commander, Naval Aviation.

William H. Gaines, Jr., 1903-04, Candidate Officer, Officers Training Camp, Fort Myer, Va.

C. Maurice Gallaher, 1904-07, First Sergeant, 301st Battalion, Tank Corps, A. E. F. In action at St. Maurice River. Gassed.

Wm. Quarrier Gallaher, 1903-07, First Lieutenant, Engineers, A. E. F.

Edward W. Gamble, Jr., 1914-17, Second Lieutenant, Coast Artillery Corps.

George P. Gamble, 1914-17, Second Lieutenant, Machine Gun Training Camp, Camp Hancock, Ga.

Harry W. Gamble, 1914-17, Candidate Officer, Central Field Artillery Officers Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor.

Cyrus Gambrill, 1914-15, Master Electrician, 473rd Aero Squadron, A. E. F.

Staey H. Gambrill, 1913-14, Lieutenant, U. S. Navy.

J. Lyon Gardiner, 1912-15, Second Lieutenant, 67th Regiment, C. A. C., A. E. F.

J. Armour Gardner, 1911-13, Was in Service.

Terence C. Gardner, 1913-14, Marine Corps.

Churchill J. Gibson, 1902-05, Chaplain, 35th Division, A. E. F.

John S. Gibson, 1902-08, First Lieutenant, Medical Corps, 305th Sanitary Train, 80th Division, A. E. F.

Alfred Glascock, 1895-98, Capt., Medical Corps. Died at Base Hospital 86, Nevers, France.

William C. Goodwyn, 1912-14, Captain of Infantry, 21st Company, 6th Battalion, 159th Depot Brigade.

Alexander H. Graham, 1906-08, Captain, 324th Infantry, 81st Division, A. E. F. Served in Vosges Mountains and in Meuse-Argonne Offensive.

Charles S. Grant, 1905-07, Captain of Infantry, Aide-de-Camp to Commanding General, 11th Division.

David N. W. Grant, 1905-09, Major, Medical Corp, U. S. A., Executive Officer, U. S. A. General Hospital 31 and Headquarters Sanitary Train, 2nd Brigade, Am. Forces in Ger.

Richard S. Grant, 1909-13, Seaman, U. S. N. R. F.

Gennad A. Greaves, 1906-07, Captain, Field Artillery, Regular Army; Served with 21st F. A., 112th F. A., 312th F. A. and as Instructor in Army Artillery School in France.

Berryman Green, Jr., 1905-11, First Lieutenant, Medical Corps, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

John Newport Greene, 1905-08, Captain, Battery B, 6th Field Artillery, 1st Division, A. E. F. Six months previous service in French Army. Distinguished Service Cross (March 1, 1918) and Croix de Guerre with Palm. Wounded in both legs by hand grenade in hand-to-hand fight, March 1, 1918. Service in Army of Occupation.

Gilbert C. Greenway, 1888-92, Served in Air Service.

James C. Greenway, 1890-95, Major, Medical Corps, Chief of Medical Section, Base Hospital, Camp Bowie, Texas.

John C. Greenway, 1887-90, Major of Engineers, 1st and 101st Engineers, Lieutenant-colonel of Infantry, 101st Infantry, 26th Division, A. E. F. Toul Sector, Cantigny, Chateau-Thierry, St. Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne and Douamont. Gassed. Distinguished Service Cross, Croix de Guerre with 2 Palms, Legion of Honour, Legion Etoile Noire. Commanded 101st Infantry in Meuse-Argonne Offensive.

Lee A. Gridley, 1909-11, Was in Service.

Harold G. Guerard, 1908-10, Private, Company K, 23rd Infantry, 2nd Division, A. E. F. Chateau-Thierry, Soissons, St. Mihiel, Mont Blanc, Champagne. Wounded and gassed at Mont Blanc, Oct. 3, 1918. Cited in General Orders, 2nd Division, for "Displaying wonderful courage and devotion to duty."

D. Porter Guest, 1910-12, Aviator French Army, transferred to U. S. Air Service, A. E. F. Pilot and Instructor.

Angus P. Gunn, 1915-17, Corporal, Battery C, 35th Regiment, C. A. C.

James M. Hagood, 1914-15, Second Lieutenant,
Coast Artillery School Troops, Fort Monroe, Va.

Joseph H. Hall (teacher), 1914-16, Second Lieutenant, Marine Corps, Quantico, Va.

Kent B. Hall, 1902-06, Lieutenant, Army Air Service.

F. Flournoy Hamburger, 1912-15, Sergeant,
151st Machine Gun Battalion, 42nd Division,
A. E. F.

Kensey J. Hammond, Jr., 1911-16, Ensign,
Naval Aviator; Killed in Aeroplane accident,
Pensacola, Fla., March 21, 1919.

Richardson M. Hanckel, 1908-12, Quartermaster, 2nd Class, S. C. Naval Militia .Enrolled U. S. Navy, April 20, 1917; Died at Gibraltar, October 17, 1918.

G. Douglas Happer, 1905-09, Sergeant of Infantry, 10th Company, 3rd Battalion, 155th Depot Brigade, Camp Lee, Va.

James B. Harding, 1914, Private, Marine Corps.

William H. Harlan, Jr., 1907-11, Sergeant of Infantry, Served with 124th Infantry, 31st Division for 16 months and with 140th and 139th Infantry, 35th Division for 8 months. Five months in A. E. F. Served on Verdun Front.

John W. Harris, Jr., 1909-12, Ensign, Naval Aviation.

Joseph M. Hartley, 1910-17, Sergeant-Major of Infantry.

C. Felix Harvey, 1911-14, First Lieutenant, Quartermaster Corps.

Preston H. Haskell, 1913-14, Private, 351st Company, Tank Corps.

Edwin C. Hathway, Jr., 1911-15, Private, 1st Class, S. S. U. 517, A. E. F. Croix de Guerre.

Harold G. Hathaway, 1909-10, First Lieutenant, 11th Cavalry.

Bolling W. Haxall, Jr., 1899-1901, Major, 303rd, Field Remount Squadron, 3rd Army, A. E. F. Died in Coblenz, Germany, April 25, 1919.

A. Lawrence Hay, 1908-10, Sergeant of Infantry. Killed in Action in Meuse-Argonne Offensive, Sept. 27, 1918.

Jack Hayes, 1891-96, Major of Infantry, Regular Army, Lieutenant-colonel, 342nd Infantry, 86th Division; Colonel, 83rd Infantry, 17th Division.

J. Benbury Haywood, 1913-17, Machinist's Mate, 2nd Class, U. S. Submarine Chaser 98, served in English Channel.

Ernest Helfenstein, Jr., 1912-15, Corporal, 115th Infantry, 29th Division, A. E. F.

Eastwood D. Herbert, 1913-17, Candidate Officer, Coast Artillery Officers Training School, Fort Monroe, Va.

William R. Hereford, 1883-87, Captain in Ambulance Service.

Frederick A. Heuer (teacher), 1915-18, Sergeant, 1st Class, Base Hospital 20, A. E. F.

J. Stephenson Hewitt, 1904-10, First Lieutenant, Company K, 353rd Infantry, 89th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.

Duncan C. Heyward, Jr., 1907-08, Was in Service.

G. O. Hart Hinkle, 1913-16, Private, S. S. U. 517, A. E. F.

Edward Holland, Jr., 1913-15, Assistant Paymaster, U. S. N.

Owen McR. Holmes, 1910-14, Private, Marine Corps, 23rd Company, 5th Regiment, 2nd Division, A. E. F. In action at Chateau-Thierry, Soissons and near Verdun. Wounded twice and gassed in Belleau Woods. Croix de Guerre.

H. Winston Holt, Jr., 1910-13, Graduated, U. S. M. A., 1918. Served as First Lieutenant, Field Artillery in Army of Occupation.

Beaudric L. Howell, 1903-06, First Lieutenant, 104th Engineers, 29th Division, A. E. F.

Samuel H. Hubbard (teacher), 1913-14, First Lieutenant, 318th Infantry, 80th Division, A. E. F. Wounded in action Aug. 9, 1918; Died of wounds, October 14, 1918.

John L. Hughes (teacher), 1911-13, Chaplain, 18th Infantry, 1st Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.

William A. Hunter, 1907-09, Second Lieutenant, Marine Corps, duty with 88th Company, Advanced Base.

Christian S. Hutter, 1908-11, Private, 1st Class, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

Edward W. Hutter, 1911-13, Private, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

J. Addison Ingle, 1908-13, Sergeant, 1st Class, Air Service, A. E. F.

David H. Jarvis, 1915-18, Aviator, Marine Corps.

W. McKenzie Jenkins, 1915-18, Student Officer, Coast Artillery Officers Training School, Fort Monroe, Va.

Otis H. Johnson, 1892-96, Medical Corps, A. E. F.

W. Monroe Johnson, 1912-15, Sergeant 127th Infantry, 32nd Division, A. E. F.

Samuel R. Johnston, 1906-08, Second Lieutenant, 16th Infantry, 1st Division, A. E. F. Present at taking of Sedan.

Morehead Jones, 1904-08, Was in service.

Jefferson R. Kean, 1874-77, Brigadier General, Medical Corps, A. E. F.

J. Page Kemp, 1905-08, Sergeant, 355th Labor Battalion.

Theodore T. Kennedy, 1902-05, First Lieutenant, 330th Field Artillery, 85th Division, A.E.F.

John W. Kern, Jr., 1900-03, Was in Service.

C. Lawrence Kilburn, 1903-05, Was in Service.

George T. King, 1907-08, Second Lieutenant, 101st Infantry, 26th Division, A. E. F.

Arthur B. Kinsolving, 2nd, 1906-14, First Lieutenant, S. S. U. 586, A. E. F. (18 months). Croix de Guerre.

Arthur L. Kinsolving, 1913-17, Student Officer, Coast Artillery Officers Training School, Fort Monroe, Va.

Charles M. Kinsolving, 1906-12, Captain and Commanding Officer, Aero Squadron, A. E. F. (22 months) Croix de Guerre with 5 Palms. Wounded in action.

Alexander P. Knapp, Jr., 1910-14, Captain, Regular Army, 20th Machine Gun Battalion and 56th Infantry, 7th Division, A. E. F. Service on Toul Sector and in St. Mihiel Offensive. Wounded in Action, Oct. 1918.

J. Marshall Knapp, 1914-18, Wireless Operator, U. S. Navy.

Raleigh T. Knapp, 1914-17, Sergeant Battery D, 110th Field Artillery, 29th Division, A. E. F. Graduate, Saumur Artillery School.

John Mason Ladd, 1910-13, Private, 1st Class, S. S. U. 510. Twenty months in A. E. F. Wounded in action. Croix de Guerre. Cited for gallantry under fire.

W. Sydney Laidley, Jr., 1905-07, Private, Medical Corps, Base Hospital Corps 122.

J. Packard Laird, 1890-94, Captain, Post Surgeon and Chief of Medical Service, U. S. Army General Hospital 7, Roland Park, Md.

Philip D. Laird, 1905-07, First Lieutenant, Purchasing Bureau, Ordnance Department.

George T. Langhorne, 1880-83, Colonel 24th Cavalry.

H. Augustine Latane, 1902-05, First Lieutenant, Medical Corps, U. S. A. Tuberculosis Section.

John M. Leadbeater, 1911-12, Sergeant Major, 56th Pioneer Infantry. Died at Fort McPherson, May 10, 1918.

Edward Leatherbury, 1910-11, Private of Infantry.

George P. Leatherbury, Jr., 1911-12, Gun Pointer of Gun Crew, U. S. Navy. Seventeen months service in foreign waters.

William B. Lee, Jr., 1904-07, Chaplain, 320th Infantry, 80th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.

W. H. Palmer Leigh, 1899-1900, Student Officer, Coast Artillery Officers Training School, Fort Monroe, Va.

Francis K. Lesesne, 1902-04, Was in Service.

Lucian M. Lesesne, 1907-09, Was in Service.

Minor C. Lile, 1904-07, Captain, Medical Corps, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

John Lloyd, 1903-09, Private, Medical Detachment, 4th Division, A. E. F.

John L. Logan, 1906-07, Captain, 314th Field Artillery, 80th Division, A. E. F. Meuse-Argonne Offensive.

Charles Lunsford, Jr., 1910-14, Second Lieutenant, Field Artillery, 104th Ammunition Train and Field Artillery Replacements.

Francis S. Mackall, 1913-16, Second Lieutenant, Field Artillery, Camp Zachary Taylor.

William W. Mackall, Jr., 1908-12, Captain, 6th F. A., 1st Div., A. E. F. St. Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne Offensives.

C. M. Maigne, 1897-98, Major, Regular Army.

Burwell D. Manning, 1914-16, Was in Service.

William B. Marbury, 1900-05, Captain, Medical Corps, A. E. F.

C. E. Marrow, 1882-85, Colonel, Medical Corps, Surgeon, 2nd Division to July, 1918; Commanding Officer, Evacuation Hospital 1 to Sept., 1918; Commanding Hospital Center, Lyons, to Dec. 1918; Surgeon, Base Section 6, Marseilles to May 1919. Present at Chateau-Thierry, Soissons, St. Mihiel.

- H. Benthall Marshall, 1909-10, Second Lieutenant, Pilot, 94th Aero Squadron, 1st Pursuit Group. Meuse-Argonne Offensive.
- Landon R. Mason, Jr., 1902-03, Captain and Acting Major, Royal Engineers, New Zealand Engineers and 28th London Rifles. Present at Gallipoli, Senusi, Sinai, Somme, Ypres, Paschendale, Vimy Ridge, Gaza, Jaffa, Nablous, Jerusalem, etc. Distinguished Conduct Medal, 1914 Star. Wounded three times; gassed once. Mentioned in dispatches, once at Gallipoli; once in France; twice in Palestine.
- N. Hardin Massie, 1905-11, Captain, 5th Regiment of Marines, 2nd Division, A. E. F. Croix de Guerre.
- Robert K. Massie, Jr., 1904-11, Captain, 68th Infantry, 9th Division.
- John F. May, Jr., 1913-16, Second Lieutenant, Central Officers Machine Gun Training School, Augusta, Ga.
- William L. May, 1906-09, Private, 1st Class, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.
- J. Frederick McCulloch, 1895-98, Captain, Company B, 553rd Engineers.
- Henri C. McGowan, 1909-11, Lieutenant, Engineers.
- Johnson McGuire, 1911-17, Candidate Officer, Central Field Artillery Officers Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.

Robert H. McNulty, 1910-12, Lieutenant, Infantry.

Haydon R. Merrill, 1904-07, Medical Detachment, 315th Infantry, 79th Division, A. E. F. Meuse-Argonne Offensive. Wounded and gassed in Action. Cited for Gallantry under fire.

Andrew S. Messick, 1908-12, First Lieutenant, 3rd Field Artillery, 6th Division, A. E. F. Also service in Trieste and with Inter-Allied Military Mission to Baltic States. Cited by General Neisel (French Army) to Supreme Council while on duty in Lithuania.

Richard D. Micou, 1898-1900, Lieutenant, Senior Grade, Paymaster, U. S. Navy.

Horace P. Millar, 1913-15, Seaman, U. S. Navy; Served on U. S. S. K. J. Luckenbach and on the Edgar L. Luckenbach.

Laurence M. Miller, 1888-93, Captain, Intelligence Division, General Staff.

M. M. Milton, 1899-1900, Captain, Field Artillery.

Fitz Lee Minnigerode, 1892-96, Lieutenant-colonel of Infantry, 29th Division, A. E. F.

Karl Minnigerode, 1898-1900, Lieutenant, 129th Machine Gun Battalion, 35th Division, A. E. F.

Farrell D. Minor, Jr., 1904-07, Second Lieutenant, Company I, 167th Infantry, 42nd Division, A. E. F. Wounded in Action, July 27, 1918; Died of wounds, August 29, 1918.

Launcelot C. Minor, 1902-04, Cadet, Canadian Royal Air Force.

Charles A. Minton, 1898-1905, First Lieutenant of Infantry, Regular Army; Wounded in Action; Died of Wounds, October 20, 1918.

John A. Mitchell, Jr., 1913-15, Seaman, U. S. N. R. F., 4-3.

Robert L. Montague, 1913-14, Captain, Marine Corps, 5th Regiment, 2nd Division, A. E. F.

Charles E. Moore, 1906-08, Captain, 23rd Infantry, 2nd Division, A. E. F. Two months Trench Warfare and Defensive and Offensive Operations at Chateau-Thierry. Wounded in attack on Vaux, July 1, 1918. One citation, G. H. Q.; one citation, Headquarters, 2nd Division.

Hubert B. Moore, 1909-17, Cadet, 1st Co., Central Machine Gun Officers Training School.

Maurice H. Moore, 1914-15, Second Lieutenant of Infantry, Instructor at Cornell.

Sherwood Moore, 1896-1900, Past Assistant Surgeon, U. S. N. R. F.; Not called to Active Service.

Robert Moorman, Jr., 1912-16, Corporal, Marine Corps, Drill Instructor, Paris Island, S. C.

Allen W. Morton, 1909-12, Second Lieutenant, Air Service, Flying Instructor in Texas.

Peter U. Muir, 1913-17, Private, S. S. U. 517, A. E. F. Croix de Guerre.

Charles L. Mullally, 1914-16, Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.; Nine months duty on Submarine Chaser in Mediterranean.

Charles N. Mulliken, 1912-17, Served in Navy.

E. Churchill Murray, 1911-15, Corporal, Battery F, 111th Field Artillery, 29th Division, A. E. F.

F. A. G. Murray, 1892-93, Captain, Medical Corps.

Edward L. Nalle, 1903-05, Company A, 335th Battalion, Tank Corps. Died of influenza, Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pa., October 3, 1918.

J. Garnett Nelson, 1884-89, Lieutenant-colonel, Medical Corps, Chief of Medical Service, Base Hospitals 45 and 51; Commanding Officer, Base Hospital 45.

Robert B. Nelson, 1884-88, Chaplain, Camp Lee, Va.

Joseph H. Newell, 1905-06, Corporal, Chemical Warfare Service, Lakehurst Proving Ground.

Quinton G. Nottingham, 1913-15, Private, Headquarters Troop, 29th Division, A. E. F.

Edward H. H. Old, 1891-94, Commander, Medical Corps, U. S. Navy.

Herbert Old, 1888-91, Major, Medical Corps, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

James J. Page, 1897-98, Killed in Action, September 28, 1918.

Randolph G. Page, 1907-12, Lieutenant, 85th and 91st Aero Squadrons, A. E. F.

W. Nelson Page, 1900-03, First Lieutenant, 305th Ammunition Train, 80th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.

Allison E. Palmer, 1913-15, Candidate, Infantry Officers Training School, Camp Lee, Va.

George S. Parker, 1913-14, Second Lieutenant of Infantry, Camp Lee, Va.

A. A. Abney Payne, 1899-1900, Lieutenant-colonel, Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Monroe, Va.

Francis R. Pemberton, 1906-12, First Lieutenant, Canadian Royal Flying Corps, In Action at Zeebrugge, Ostend and 2nd Somme Offensive. Wounded in action.

John C. Pemberton, 1906-11, First Lieutenant of Infantry, Headquarters, 63rd Infantry Brigade, 32nd Division, A. E. F. In Action Vesle River, Juvigny and Meuse-Argonne Offensive. Wounded in action.

Wm. Lyons Pemberton, 1907-15, Ensign, Air Service, U. S. N. R. F.; Duty at Pensacola, Fla.

Talbot T. Pendleton, 1903-09, First Lieutenant, Pilot, 189th Night Pursuit Squadron, A. E. F.
W. Armistead Pendleton, 1901-04, Captain, Regular Army, Lieutenant-colonel, National Army, duty with 66th Field Artillery Brigade, 17th and 69th Regiments, Field Artillery. In Action at Soissons.

J. Newman Perry, 1899-1902, Major, Engineers.

Charles W. Pettigrew, 1906-09, Second Lieutenant, Field Artillery, Fort Benjamin Harrison.

Stanley D. Petter, 1912-14, First Lieutenant.

L. Lawrence Phillips, 1906-11, In Service.

Walter B. Pierce, 1914-17, First Lieutenant, Marine Corps; Aviator in A. E. F.

Harrison J. Polk, 1913-15, Served in 23rd Engineers.

James H. Pott, 1903-09, Aviator.

Walter G. H. Pott, 1909-12, First Lieutenant, Medical Corps, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

William S. A. Pott, 1903-09, Captain of Infantry, A. E. F.

Allen Potts, 1881-85, Major of Infantry, A. E. F.

Thomas R. Potts, 1911-12, Lieutenant and Pursuit Pilot, Army Air Service, A. E. F.

T. Ruffin Pratt, Jr., 1906-09, Volunteer Medical Service Corps.

J. Woods Price, 1894-97, Major, Medical Corps, Chief of Medical Service, U. S. Army General Hospital 16, New Haven, Conn.

- Alfred M. Randolph, 3rd, 1906-08, First Lieutenant, 304th Engineers, 79th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.
- Archibald R. Randolph, 1908-13, Aviator.
- Buckner M. Randolph, 1887-90, Major, Medical Corps, Chief of Medical Service, Walter Reed General Army Hospital.
- Charles C. Randolph, Jr., 1904-08, In Service.
- Oscar DeW. Randolph, 1898-1903, Major of Infantry, Camp Lee, Va.
- Frank R. Reade, 1905-14, Sergeant, 1st Class, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.
- R. Goodwyn Rhett, Jr., 1910-13, In Service.
- Thomas L. Ridout, 1908-09, Sergeant, 1st Class, 306th Field Signal Battalion, 81st Division, A. E. F. Meuse-Argonne Offensive.
- Hollis Rinehart, Jr., 1913-17, Candidate, Infantry Officers Training School, Camp Lee, Va.
- Eppa Rixey, Jr. (teacher), 1915-16, First Lieutenant, Chemical Warfare Service, Headquarters, 1st Army, A. E. F.
- Charles B. Robertson, 1912-14, Second Lieutenant, Army Air Service, Instructor in Elementary Flying, Cloud Flying and Acrobatics, Ellington Field, Texas.
- Harry M. Robertson, 1908-11, First Lieutenant, 11th Field Artillery, 6th Division, A. E. F.
- George B. Rodney, 1887-88, Lieutenant-colonel, Regular Army.

Frank W. Rodgers, 1905-09, Second Lieutenant, Army Air Service, A. E. F.

Walter H. Rogers, 1911-14, Second Lieutenant, 48th Infantry.

Francis O. Roller, 1909-13, Second Lieutenant, 313th Machine Gun Battalion, 80th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives. Wounded in Action, October 1918.

Mason Romaine, Jr., 1909-11, First Lieutenant, Medical Corps, A. E. F.

Quentin Roosevelt, 1908-09, Lieutenant, 95th Aero Squadron, A. E. F. Killed in Action behind the German lines, July 14, 1918.

Robert B. Roosevelt, Jr., 1915-17, Seaman, U. S. N. R. F., Patrol Service, transferred to Naval Air Service as Machinist.

Claiborne Royall, 1911-12, First Lieutenant, 18th Machine Gun Battalion, 6th Division, A. E. F. Army of Occupation.

Herbert E. Rueger, 1912-17, Private, Marine Corps, 58th Co., Navy Yard, Norfolk, Va.

James S. Rust, 1896-1904, Served in Infantry, Camp Funston, Kansas.

F. Reeves Rutledge, 1911-14, Second Lieutenant, Battery C, 79th Field Artillery, A. E. F.

Rudolph W. Santelmann, 1910-13, Sergeant, Co. A, 312th Machine Gun Battalion, 79th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives. Gassed in Action.

T. Erwin Schneider, 1915-16, Corporal, Co. B, 57th Engineers, A. E. F.

George Cloe Scott, 1889-93, Lieutenant-commander, U. S. N. R. F.

John W. Scott, Jr., 1914-18, Private, Marine Corps, 57th Co., 2nd Regiment, 1st Provisional Brigade, Port au Prince, Haiti.

Rossiter S. Scott, Jr., 1889-91, Captain, Co. C, 29th Engineers, Captain and Adjutant, 76th Engineers.

Thomas B. Scott, Jr., 1909-12, Corporal, Field Artillery, A. E. F.

A. Rives Seamon, 1903-07, First Lieutenant, 138th Infantry, 35th Division, A. E. F. Killed in Action in the Argonne, Sept. 29, 1918.

William H. Seamon, Jr., 1903-04, Served in Engineers.

Thomas Semmes, Jr., 1901-03, Sergeant-Major, U. S. Army, Duty with S. A. T. C. Unit at University of Virginia.

C. Stewart Sheild, 1914-17, Second Lieutenant, Coast Artillery, Fort Monroe, Virginia.

Philip B. Sheild, 1913-15, S. S. U. 517, A. E. F.

Harrold S. Shipps, 1909-14, Corporal, Battery A, 117th Field Artillery, 31st Division.

Harold W. Simmons, 1908-13, In Service.

R. Innis Slaughter, 1904-09, Sergeant, 2nd Cavalry, A. E. F. Meuse-Argonne Offensive.

F. B. Smith, 1888-91, Aviator.

Hugh F. Smith, 1907-09, In Service.

Lorrain G. Smith, 1911-13, Ambulance Service.

Harold H. Snyder, 1911-12, Served in Navy.

George S. Somerville, 1908-12, Second Pharmacist's Mate, U.S. Navy; Service in Cuba, Texas, Norfolk, and Washington with Hospital Corps.

Talbot T. Speer, 1907-13, Captain, 7th Field Artillery, 1st Division, A. E. F. In Action at Luneville, Seichprey, Montdidier, Cantigny, Soissons, Pont-a-Mousson. Burned by liquid gas at Seichprey, March 1918. Citation for Gallantry in action.

William C. Spencer, 1910-12, First Lieutenant, 112th Field Artillery, 29th Division, A. E. F.

Tunstall N. Spratley, 1911-13, Chief Yeoman, U. S. Navy, U. S. S. Westerner (transport).

L. Pittman Springs, 1904-09, Second Lieutenant, 315th F. A., 80th Division Balloon Observer with 3rd, 14th and 44th Balloon Co's., 6th and 3rd Army Corps, A. E. F.

Frank S. Spruill, Jr., 1912-16, Captain, 52nd Infantry, 6th Division, A. E. F.

Charles T. Stanworth, 1906-09, Pay Clerk, Navy; U. S. S. Melville, mother ship for Destroyers based at Queenstown, April 1918 to January 1919. Assistant Supply Officer, U. S. Naval Torpedo Repair Station, Haulbowline, Ireland. In two submarine attacks, May 1917.

Thomas N. Stark, 1913-15, Lieutenant of Infantry, A. E. F. Wounded in Action.

Gustave W. S. Stevens, 1881-82, Lieutenant-colonel Coast Artillery Corps. Colonel. Built the Signal Corps Depot and School at Fort Meyer, Va. In 1913 retired after 30 years' service. On breaking out of World War re-entered service with rank of Colonel. Rendered important service in Artillery Corps. Retired June, 1920.

Henry LeNoble Stevens, 1909-12, Lieutenant, Air Service, A. E. F. Killed in Action near Pont-a-Mousson, September 12, 1918.

Ernest M. Stires, 1881-85, Served with Y. M. C. A. in France.

Page VanR. Stires, 1887-90, Captain, Quartermaster Corps, A. E. F.

John K. Strubing, Jr., 1913-16, Second Lieutenant, Marine Corps, Quantico, Va. Previous Service as Ambulance Driver with French Army in 1917.

C. Jackson Stuart, 1913-14, Second Lieutenant, Army Air Service, Carlstrom Field.

W. Gerhardt Suhling, 1915-17, Second Lieutenant, Field Artillery, Camp Zachary Taylor.

Archibald M. Suthon, 1908-12, Private, 1st Class, 43rd Infantry.

Walter J. Suthon, Jr., 1908-11, Private, Coast Artillery, Radio Detachment, C. A. C. School, Fort Monroe, Va.

Corydon H. Sutton, Jr., 1905-06, First Lieutenant, 3rd Field Artillery.

D. Wallace Swift, 1913-16, Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. Westerner (transport).

Joseph R. Swindell, 1902-03, Major of Infantry, 155th Depot Brigade, Battalion Commander and Provost Marshal, Camp Lee, Va.

T. Seddon Taliaferro, Jr., 1915-18, Second Lieutenant, Coast Artillery, Fort Monroe, Va.

Richard B. Taylor, 1888-92, Lieutenant-commander, U. S. Navy.

Tazewell Taylor, Jr., 1913-16, Second Lieutenant of Infantry, Camp Lee, Va.

E. Bradford Tazewell, 1908-10, Captain, 5th Trench Mortar Battalion, 5th Division, A. E. F.

Charles C. Tennant, 1894-97, First Lieutenant, Medical Corps, Evacuation Hospital 14, 1st and 3rd Armies, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives. Army of Occupation.

David B. Tennant, 1893-97, Captain, Cavalry, A. E. F.

Tilton Tennant, 1914-16, Corporal, Co. C, 307th Battalion, Tank Corps.

Bland Terry, 1907-09, Sergeant, Supply Co., 317th Infantry, 80th Division, A. E. F.

Thomas G. Terry, 1909-12, Captain of Infantry, Personnel Adjutant, 317th Infantry, 80th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse Argonne-Offensives.

Charlton M. Theus, 1910-12, First Lieutenant, 56th Infantry, 7th Division, A. E. F. Defense of Bois de la Rappe, 2nd Army Offensive.

John C. Thomas, 1908-10, Cadet, Naval Aviation.

William G. Thomas, 1904-05, Captain, 313th Machine Gun Battalion, 80th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.

Robert E. Thorn, 1914-16, Served in Artillery.

Allen G. Thurman, 1912-13, Captain, Infantry, 93rd Division, A. E. F. Previous service as Ambulance Driver with French Army.

T. Hardy Todd, 1905-06, First Lieutenant, 315th F. A., 80 Division, A. E. F. Meuse-Argonne Offensive.

Rowland E. Toy, 1905-07, Boatswain, U. S. Army Transport Eagle, transferred as Private to Motor Transport Corps. In engagement with Submarine July 1918 when Tippecanoe was sunk.

Thomas T. Trapnell, 1899-1901, Second Lieutenant.

Edward H. Trigg, 1910-12, Second Lieutenant, Field Artillery, F. A. Reserve Depot.

Hugh H. Trout, 1895-98, Major, Medical Corps, Mobile Hospital 1, A. E. F. Present in all American Offensives. Cited for efficient work at Chateau-Thierry and in the Argonne.

Albert S. J. Tucker, 1901-04, Major of Infantry, Regular Army, A. E. F.

Cuthbert Tunstall, 1908-10, First Lieutenant and Pilot, 17th Aero Squadron, A. E. F.

Rudolph Turk, 1905-09, Second Lieutenant, Quartermaster Corps, Field Remount Squadron 331, A. E. F.

Courtney Valk, 1910-11, Was in Service.

B. Mason Value, 1903-04, Captain of Infantry, 1st A. S. M., 1st Army, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives. Croix de Guerre. Cited for Gallantry in Action.

Edward V. Valz, 1895-99, Medical Corps, U. S. Navy.

T. E. DeWitt Veeder, 1910-13, Graduate, U. S. N. A., 1918.

Charles S. Venable, 1893-95, Major, Medical Corps, Base Hospital, 41, A. E. F.

George C. Walker, 1912-16, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

J. Stewart Walker, Jr., 1910-14, First Lieutenant, Co. D, 147th Engineers.

Benjamin H. Wallace, 1910-14, Second Lieutenant, Army Air Service, Rich Field, Texas.

George C. Wallace, 1908-11, First Lieutenant.

Philip H. Wallace, 1910-15, Second Lieutenant, Army Air Service, Kelly Field, Texas.

William J. H. Watters, Jr., 1895-96, First Lieutenant, Co. B, 313th Infantry, 79th Division, A. E. F. Killed in Action at Montfaucon, Sept. 28, 1918.

George S. Weaver, 1906-09, Sergeant, 23rd Motor Co., Motor Transport Corps, A. E. F.

Robert V. Weaver, 1909-11, Sergeant, 535th Engineers, A. E. F. Meuse-Argonne Offensive.

B. Randolph Wellford, 1910-12, First Lieutenant, Medical Corps, Base Hospital 41, A. E. F.

Charles W. Wells, 1902-03, Candidate Officer, 34th Battery, Central Field Artillery Officers Training School.

James G. Wheeler, 1905-08, Major of Infantry, 159th Depot Brigade, and Military Intelligence Division.

Joseph P. Whelan, 1915-17, Private, Machine Gun Co., 44th Infantry, 13th Division.

Shelby I. White, 1905-08, Private, Co. D, 165th Infantry, 42nd Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel Offensive.

W. H. Landon White, 1892-95, Captain, Medical Corps, Instructor, School of Urology.

Robert L. Whittle, 1903-06, Sergeant, Intelligence Section, Headquarters, 80th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.

Littleton McM. Wickham, 1911-15, Second Lieutenant, Coast Artillery, Fort Monroe, Virginia.

Elbert H. Willett, 1911-12, Corporal, Battery F, 117th Field Artillery, 31st Division, A. E. F.

Alexander W. Williams, 1899-1902, Lieutenant-colonel, Medical Corps, Commanding Officer Base Hospital 45, A. E. F. Died in France, October 5, 1918.

Douglas B. Williams, 1904-07, Captain, Motor Transport Corps, Motor Transport Officer with American Forces in Siberia, with station at Vladivostok.

Leigh D. Williams, 1909-13, Second Lieutenant, Field Artillery; Duty at Fort Sill, unassigned.

Richard P. Williams, Jr., 1901-04, Captain, 318th Infantry; Assistant Adjutant, 159th Infantry Brigade, 80th Division, A. E. F. St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.

Lee T. H. Williams, 1907-10, Second Lieutenant, 55th and 122nd Engineers, A. E. F.

Hugh F. Willis, 1903-05, Aviator.

- William H. Wilmer, 1879-82 Colonel, Medical Corps, A. E. F. Officer in charge of Medical Research Laboratories, Air Service. A. E. F. Distinguished Service Medal. Cited by General Pershing for Distinguished Service.
- E. Minor Wilson, 1912-16, Private, Battery F, 111th Field Artillery, 29th Division, A. E. F. Present at 2nd Somme Offensive.
- George H. Wilson, 1912-14, Motor Transport Corps.
- R. Gordon Wilson, 1890-92, Major, Medical Corps, Base Hospital, Camp Meade, Md.
- York L. Wilson, 1909-11, Captain, 60th Infantry, A. E. F. St. Mihiel, Pont-a-Mousson, Meuse-Argonne. Gassed in Action.
- George L. Wimberley, Jr., 1912-15, Served in Navy.
- John E. Wise, 1913-15, Private, Base Hospital, Camp Lee, Va.
- Charles M. Wood, 1905-08, Captain, Coast Artillery Corps, Regular Army.
- David J. Wood, 1909-16, Ensign, Naval Aviation, Patrol Work off Irish Coast and Flying Instructor at Pensacola, Fla.
- Joseph M. Wood, 1905-09, Captain, Field Artillery, A. E. F.
- R. Warner Wood, 1900-06, Ensign, Naval Aviation, Company 25, Reserve Force.

William N. Wood, 1906-10, Second Lieutenant, Army Air Service, 42nd Aero Squadron.

Addison F. Worthington, 1901-08, Was in Service.

D. Murray Worthington, 1901-06, Served in Artillery.

Frederick C. Worthington, 1901-04, Sergeant-Major, 318th Infantry, 80th Division, A. E. F.

John T. Worthington, 1900-04, Private, Marine Corps, 421st Co., Paris Island, S. C.

Kinloch N. Yellott, 1916-18, Candidate, Machine Gun Officers Training School, Camp Hancock, Ga.

Frank R. Yorke, 1916-17, Sergeant, Motor Dispatch Branch of Motor Transport Corps, 108th Motorcycle Squad.

Samuel W. Zimmer, 1899-1903, Major, Judge Advocate General's Department.

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